JUDGE DREDD

THE RESTRICTED FILES 04

2000 AD ANNUALS & SPECIALS
YEAR: 2116 - 2134

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JUDGE DREDD

THE RESTRICTED FILES 04

JUDGE DREDD CREAT LOS EZQUERRA

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COULD YOU BE JUDGE DREDD?
Script: John Wagner
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Originally published in *Judge Dredd Poster Prog 2*

MR BENNET JOINS THE JUDGES
Script: Mark Millar
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Originally published in *2000 AD Sci-Fi Special 1994*

SINNED-IN CITY
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THE MEAN MACHINE
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STRANGERS ON A ZOOM
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Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in *2000 AD Yearbook 1995*

TRUE GRIT
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Letters: Roberto Corona
Originally published in *Judge Dredd Yearbook 1995*

LETHAL RESPONSE
Script: Gordon Rennie
Art: Mike Perkins
Letters: Gordon Robson
Originally published in *Judge Dredd Yearbook 1995*

NAKED CITY
Script: Gordon Rennie
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Letters: Gordon Robson
Originally published in *Judge Dredd Yearbook 1995*

FUNERAL IN MEGA-CITY ONE
Script: John Wagner
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Originally published in *Judge Dredd Poster Prog 4*

HORROR HOUSE
Script: John Wagner
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Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in *2000 AD Winter Special 1994*

THE BOSTON CRAB
Script: John Wagner
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Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in *Judge Dredd Poster Prog 5*

DREDD HAS BEEN MURDERED
Script: Alan McKenzie
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Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in *2000 AD Sci-Fi Special 1995*

RAPTAUR RETURNS
Script: Alan Grant
Art: Sammy Martini & John Cromer (Tony Luke & Dean Ormston)
Letters: Fiona Stephenson
Originally published in *Judge Dredd Mega Special 1995*

THROUGH THE PERPHOLE
Script: Gordon Rennie
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Letters: Fiona Stephenson
Originally published in *Judge Dredd Mega Special 1995*

CONFESSIONS OF A VEGETARIAN
Script: Jim Alexander
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Letters: Fiona Stephenson
Originally published in *Judge Dredd Mega Special 1995*

DEVIL MAN
Script: Robbie Morrison
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Letters: Fiona Stephenson
Originally published in *Judge Dredd Mega Special 1995*

SLEEPING SATELLITE
Script: Si Spencer
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Letters: Fiona Stephenson
Originally published in *Judge Dredd Mega Special 1995*

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Originally published in *Judge Dredd Mega Special 1995*

FAT BOTTOM BOYS
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Letters: Fiona Stephenson
Originally published in *Judge Dredd Mega Special 1995*

JUDGE PLANET II
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Letters: Fiona Stephenson
Originally published in *Judge Dredd Mega Special 1995*

PERCHANCE TO DREAM
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Originally published in *2000 AD Winter Special 1995*

THE MEDIEVAL DREDD
Script: Simon Jacob
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Letters: Tom Frame
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THE INCORRUPTIBLES
Script: Paul Neary & Marc Wigmore
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Letters: Gordon Robson
Originally published in *Judge Dredd Mega Special 1996*

DREDD OF DROKK GREEN
Script: Alan Barnes
Art: Trevor Hairsine
Letters: Gordon Robson
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BLACK DAY AT BAD ROCK
Script: Robbie Morrison
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Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in *2000 AD Sci-Fi Special 1996*

SUGAR DADDY
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Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in *2000 AD Winter Special 2005*

OUT OF THE BLACK STUFF
Script: John Wagner
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Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in *2000 AD Winter Special 2005*

ON THE JOB
Script: John Wagner
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Originally published in *2000 AD Free Comic Book Day Prog 2012*

EXTRA
HOUSE OF DEATH
Script: John Wagner & Alan Grant
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Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in *Dice Man 1*

Could You Be JUDGE DREDD ?
DO YOU HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO BE A JUDGE OF MEGA-CITY ONE, GIANT METROPOLIS OF THE FUTURE ?
ARE YOU CAPABLE OF ADMINISTERING INSTANT JUSTICE WITHOUT MERCY ?
DO YOU INSPIRE FEAR IN OTHERS ?
DO YOU BELIEVE NO CRIME IS TOO SMALL TO BE PUNISHED ?
YES, WHEN THEY DISHED OUT THE MILK OF HUMAN KINDNESS, JUDGE DREDD MUST HAVE BEEN OFF LIQUIDS. HE'S THE JUDGE EVEN THE OTHER JUDGES TRY TO AVOID.
TO SEE IF YOU MATCH UP TO HIS INTIMIDATING STANDARDS, TRY THIS SIMPLE QUIZ...

YOU'RE PURSUING A GETAWAY VEHICLE WHEN IT TURNS INTO THE MAZE, ONE OF THE CITY'S ROUGHEST SLUMS.
YOU KNOW THAT 92 PERCENT OF THE RESIDENTS HAVE CRIMINAL RECORDS. 100 PERCENT OF THEM HATE YOUR GUTS.
THE MAZE
LOW AMENITY HOUSING PROJECT
DO YOU:-
A) TURN TAIL AND RUN?
B) WAIT FOR ASSISTANCE TO ARRIVE?
C) RIDE RIGHT IN! JUDGES DON'T BACK DOWN FROM A FEW LAWBREAKING CREEPS!
BDAM! BDAM!
IT'S THE STINKIN' LAW!
AWARD YOURSELF 3 POINTS FOR C, NO POINTS FOR B.
BIKE CANNON!
KADOOOM!!
BDOW! BDOW! BDOW!
IF YOU ANSWERED A, QUIT NOW. YOU ARE DEFINITELY NOT JUDGE MATERIAL.
CONTROL! VEHICLE ON FIRE, MAZE SKEDWAY!
PERPS FLEEING INTO THE MAZE! AM IN PURSUIT!

AS YOU PASS YOU NOTICE A TYRE THEFT IN PROGRESS. THEN A CREEP ON A BALCONY LOBS A POT.
CATCH THIS, JUDGEY!
SPATCHHH!
DO YOU:-
A) ARREST THEM?
B) DETAIN THE CRIMINALS UNTIL YOU HAVE TIME TO MAKE A FORMAL ARREST?
C) IGNORE THEM? YOU'RE AFTER BIGGER FISH.
SCORE 3 POINTS FOR B, 1 POINT FOR A.
STUN SHOT!
PING!
UHH!
DEDUCT 1 POINT IF YOU ANSWERED C. A JUDGE CANNOT IGNORE A CRIME.
BDOW BDOW!
CHUNKA! CHUNKA!
CRUMPP!
UNFFFFF
I'LL BE BACK!

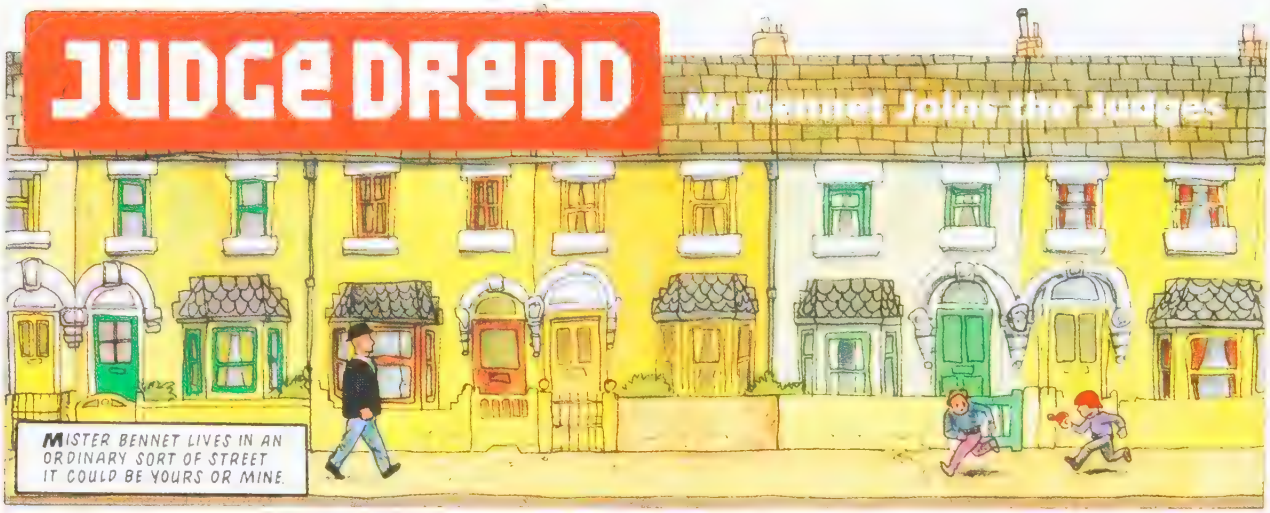
YOUR INFRA-RED SPOTLIGHT PICKS UP THE FAINT HEAT OF YOUR QUARRY'S FOOTSTEPS ENTERING A DERELICT BUILDING. DANGER COULD BE LURKING WITHIN...
YOUR LAWGIVER FIRES SIX KINDS OF BULLET--
1) HEAT SEEKER 2) INCENDIARY 3) ARMOUR PIERCING 4) RICOCHET 5) GRENADE 6) HIGH EXPLOSIVE.
SCORE 3 IF YOU CHOOSE THE RIGHT ONE.
HEAT SEEKER!
BDAM!
HEAT SEEKERS ARE PRIMED TO HOME ON HUMAN BODYHEAT--
NO- AAAHHH!
THE OTHER PERP IS HEADING FOR THE ROOF-
STOP OR I FIRE!
CLANG!
BDOW! BDOW! BDOW!
DROP DEAD, DREDD!
YOUR HEAT SEEKER CHAMBER REGISTERS EMPTY. WHICH BULLET DO YOU GO FOR?

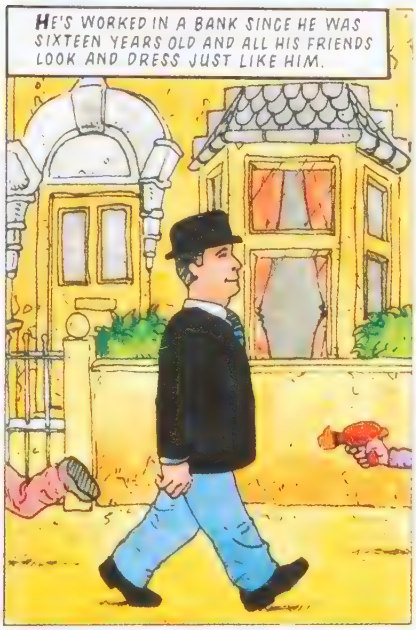
CAN'T GET A CLEAR SHOT! HI-EX MIGHT BRING THE WHOLE BUILDING DOWN!
RICOCHET!
BDOW! BDOW! BDOW!
SCORE 3 IF YOU GOT IT RIGHT.
PEEOWW!
ZING!
UHHHH!
SPAAAANG!
SPDAAANG!
CASE CLOSED.

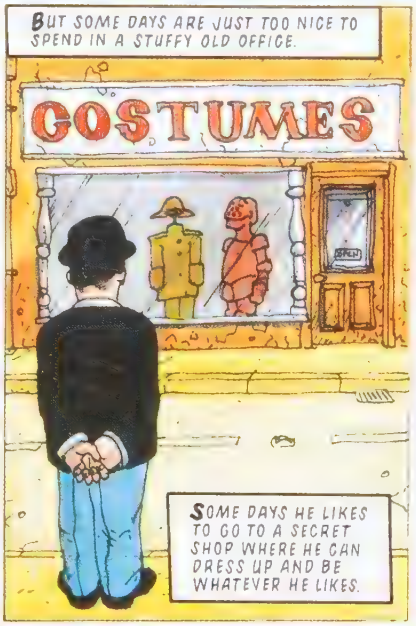
YOU COLLECT YOUR PRISONERS AND CALL IN SUPPORT UNITS TO PICK THEM UP. THERE REMAINS ONE IMPORTANT TASK -- SENTENCING.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO THROW THAT POT! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
WHO ARE YOU KIDDING, CREEP?
ANYWAY, I CAN'T HELP THE WAY I AM! I'M A PRODUCT OF MY ENVIRONMENT, SEE? WHADDYA EXPECT ME TA TURN OUT LIKE -- SNOW WHITE? YA GOTTA SHOW A LITTLE UNDERSTANDING!
DO YOU:-
A) LET HER OFF WITH A CAUTION?
B) DEFER SENTENCE PENDING SOCIAL BACKGROUND ENQUIRIES?
C) THROW THE BOOK AT HER?
SCORE 3 POINTS FOR C.
I'M GOING TO CHANGE YOUR ENVIRONMENT, CREEP! FIVE YEARS!
IF YOU ANSWERED A OR B, YOU HAVEN'T BEEN PAYING ATTENTION.
AMBULANCE!
OH, MAN, I'M DYING!
DON'T WORRY, WE'LL FIX YOU UP NICE. YOU'VE GOT TIME TO SERVE!
HOW DID YOU SCORE?
3 OR BELOW? YOU'RE PROBABLY A VERY NICE PERSON. WHICH IS WHY YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT AT JUSTICE DEPARTMENT.
4-14? YOU'RE STILL BASICALLY TOO GOOD NATURED. PERHAPS WE COULD FIND YOU A JOB IN THE RECORDS OFFICE...
15? A PERFECT SCORE. YOU'RE FIRST-RATE JUDGE MATERIAL. REPORT FOR CLONING - IMMEDIATELY!

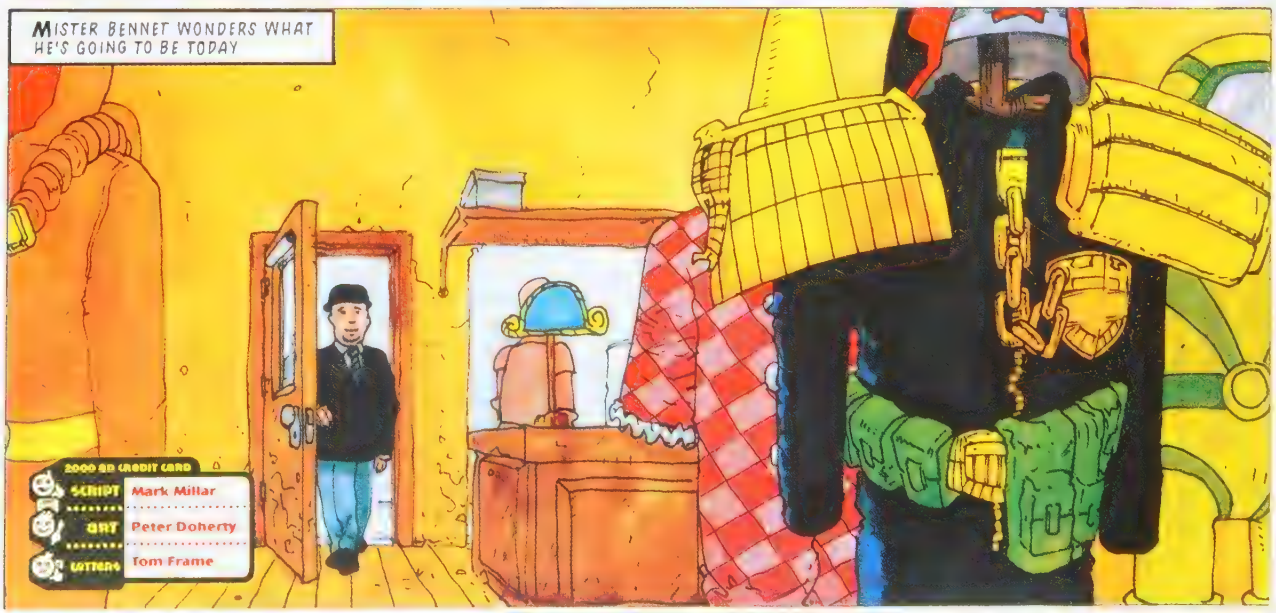
JUDGE DREDD

Mr Bennet Joins the Judges









AS IF BY MAGIC, THE SHOPKEEPER APPEARED
I SEE YOU'RE INTRIGUED BY MY NEW COSTUME, SIR
WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY IT ON?
YES, THANK YOU. I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER SEEN ANYTHING QUITE LIKE IT.
NO-ONE WILL FOR A HUNDRED YEARS, SIR
IT'S THE UNIFORM OF A JUDGE -- LAWMAN OF THE FUTURE.
A POLICEMAN, EH? THIS SHOULD BE INTERESTING?
I'M A STRONG SUPPORTER OF LAW AND ORDER.
THEN THIS WILL BE AN ADVENTURE YOU SHALL ALWAYS TREASURE, SIR
PUT ON THE HELMET AND WE CAN BEGIN.
RIGHTO.
I WONDER WHAT CRIME'S GOING TO BE LIKE IN THE FUTURE.
I CAN'T WAIT TO FIND OUT.
HURRY ALONG, SIR. THROUGH THE MAGIC DOORWAY.
I'LL COME FOR YOU IN AN HOUR AND YOU CAN TELL ME ABOUT IT
SOUNDS SMASHING.
CHEERIO FOR NOW
McKEE! LOOK OUT!
EH?

YOU AIN'T TAKIN' ME IN, SPUGHEAD!
WAKE UP, McKEE. WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?
KRAK!
HEAD-SHOT!
I-I THINK THAT BIG CHAP JUST BROKE MY JAW.
COULD SOMEONE CALL A DOCTOR?
NO TIME FOR JOKING, McKEE. WE'VE STILL GOT TO ROUND UP THE OTHERS.
McKEE?
WHO THE DICKENS IS McKEE?
THOSE PUNKS WERE SUPPOSED TO BE DUMPED IN THE CURSED EARTH -- NOT BILLY BRAGG PLAZA!
S-SORRY, JUDGE DREDD! I JUST SNEEZED AND LOST CONTROL OF THE TRUNDLE-TRUCK!
I DIDN'T MEAN TO LET THE PERPS ESCAPE!
GROUP
THAT SNEEZE COST YOU TWENTY YEARS, PUNK!
YOU'RE DOING TIME!

I HOPE THE SHOPKEEPER DOESN'T TAKE TOO LONG.
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THIS JUDGE DREDD FELLOW AT ALL...
CONTROL TO DREDD! VID-CAM PICKED UP MISSING PERPS!
THEY'RE HOLED UP IN PORRIT'S PETRO-CHEMICAL STATION.
WILCO-- CANCEL THE MEAT-WAGON!
THESE CREEPS ARE HEADIN' FOR RESYK!
FAN OUT AND MOVE IN FOR A PINCER ATTACK!
RIGHTO!
WHY ARE THESE CHAPS BANISHED FROM THE CITY? COULDN'T WE JUST PUT THEM IN PRISON?
CUBES ARE FULL UP, McKEE. WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU TODAY?
OH, NOTHING. I FEEL BRIGHT AS A DAISY!
STRAIGHTEN OUT, McKEE!
WATCH MY BACK!
GRUD! MY ARM!
GONNA HAVE TO LEARN TO SHOOT WITH YOUR TOES, BITCH!
WHUDD!
HHNNN

McKEE! FOR GRUD'S SAKE!
DO SOMETHING!
SHUT THE DROKK UP, BITCH!
BLAM!
ALRIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH! YOU CHAPS ARE UNDER ARREST!
IS THIS GUY FOR REAL?
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW ME!
HE AIN'T A JUDGE-- HE'S SWEATIN' TOO MUCH!
YOU'RE MAKING A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!
I'M NOT A JUDGE! I'M A BANK MANAGER!
WE DON'T CARE, SPUGHEAD!
WE'RE GONNA KILL YOU FOR PRACTICE!

CHUTT!
YOU CREEPS ARE HISTORY!
JUDGE DREDD!
BDAM!BDAM!BDAM!
JUDGE KESTRAL TOOK THREE BULLETS, DREDD! SHE'S LOST A LOT OF BLOOD!
HMM.
STAY ALERT, McKEE! THIS PLACE IS CRAWLIN' WITH CREEPS!
FKOOOM!
AAAHH!
CONWAY!
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, DREDD! WE CAN FIGHT AN ARMY FROM THIS PLACE!
WE GOT ENOUGH AMMO TO LAST US FOR MONTHS!

SUMMARISE SITUATION, CONTROL! HAVE ANY OF THE WORKERS BEEN TAKEN HOSTAGE?
NEGATIVE, DREDD! PETRO-CHEMICAL STATION IS DUE FOR DEMOLITION.
VID-CAMS DETECT NO LIFE-FORMS -- JUST A FEW OLD ROBOTS!
COMPUTER RECKONS THERE'S STILL PLENTY OF FLAMMABLE FUEL IN THOSE TANKS!
I GET THE PICTURE.
FIRE-TEAMS ON STAND BY!
FORM A HALF-CIRCLE AND TARGET FUEL TANKS.
OH DROKK...
INCENDIARY!
WHOOMPH!

NICE JOB!
"NICE JOB"? HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?
YOU MURDERED THOSE CHAPS IN COLD BLOOD!
YOU'RE NOT JUDGE McKEE.
WHO THE DROKK ARE YOU?
R-RECKON WE'VE GOT A JIMPY... ON OUR HANDS, DREDD...
CREEP DIDN'T LIFT A FINGER... TO HELP ME.
OH GOODNESS, I'M SORRY.
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.
N-NONE OF MY ADVENTURES HAS EVER BEEN LIKE THIS BEFORE.

IMPERSONATING A JUDGE BUYS YOU TEN YEARS IN THE CUBES, CREEP.
RISKING KESTRAL'S LIFE BUYS YOU A DEATH SENTENCE
WHAAT?
YOU CAN'T KILL ME! NOBODY GETS HURT IN MY ADVENTURES!
THIS IS MAKE-BELIEVE!
IT'S JUST FUN AND GAMES!
FUN AND GAMES ARE OVER, CREEP.
PERMANENTLY.
BLAM!
GUESS THAT WRAPS THINGS UP, DREDD.
YEAH. EXCEPT FOR ONE THING--
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO THE REAL JUDGE McKEE?

CAN I HELP YOU, SIR ?
MY N-NAME'S JUDGE McKEE... LAST THING I REMEMBER WAS BUSTING S-SOME CREEPS IN BILLY BRAGG PLAZA...
SWEET GRUD...
WHERE THE DROKK AM I ?
NOT TO WORRY, SIR. EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT.
NEED TO RADIO CONTROL... GOTTA FIND OUT WHERE I AM...
A NEW WORLD AWAITS YOU, JUDGE McKEE. I PROMISE IT SHALL BE LIKE NOTHING YOU HAVE EVER SEEN
MY UNIFORM... IT'S TORN TO SHREDS...
I'M SURE I CAN FIND SOMETHING FOR YOU TO WEAR, MY FRIEND...
I THINK THESE SHOULD BE ABOUT YOUR SIZE.

I HATE THE RAIN. IT MAKES EVERYTHING SLIPPERY.
SLIPPERY BUILDINGS, SLIPPERY ROADS, SLIPPERY PEOPLE
AND THAT LEADS TO ONLY ONE THING...
TROUBLE.
SINNED IN CITY

YOU HAVE TROUBLE SHAVING, PAL?
NOT AS MUCH TROUBLE AS YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE...
WHAT? SPEAK UP, PAL! I CAN'T HEAR YOU IF YOU ONLY SPEAK IN CAPTIONS!
HE'S LIKE ALL THE REST, HE WON'T TELL ME WHERE BLONDIE CAME FROM.
SO I JUMP ON HIM
AND THEN I JUMP ON HIM...
...A BIT MORE.

HE GIVES ME THE NAME OF THE SHOP NEXT DOOR
RUBBER BLUBBER
PRINCESS
SIN CITY
IT MIGHT BE EASIER IF I COULD REMEMBER WHERE ME AND BLONDIE MET.
I CALL HER BLONDIE.
SHE'S MY SUNDAY GIRL. MY EVERY-DAY-OF-THE-WEEK GIRL
BLONDIE WAS A NICE GIRL.
NICE GIRLS SHOULDN'T EXPLODE.

...WENT CRAZY FOR SOME REASON. STARTED WITH THE DOORMEN THEN WORKED HIS WAY THROUGH THE HOTEL. YOU'VE SEEN THE BODIES.
WE I.D'D HIM FROM THE VID SECURITY SYSTEM...
LOVE SHACK
"MANIC" MELVIN MILEHIGH, FREELANCE LEG-BREAKER AND HITMAN, FOR ANYONE WHO'D BUY HIM A DRINK...
...COMPLETELY COLOUR-BLIND, WITH THE LOWEST RECORDED PERP IQ OF THE LAST TEN YEARS...
DISPLAY
EXPLAINS HIS CHOICE OF PARTNER FOR THE EVENING.
TAKE A CLOSER LOOK. THAT'S WHY WE CALLED YOU
REAL HAIR AND SKIN -- ENTERPRISING ORGANLEGGERS MAKING USE OF EVERYTHING.
THIS MILEHIGH MIGHT'VE DONE US A FAVOUR.

A COUPLE OF GUARDS ARE DUMB ENOUGH TO TRY AND STOP ME.
THEY GO DOWN
EASY-PEASY.
I DO THE DANCE THE NUNS TAUGHT ME AT CONVENT SCHOOL ON THEM.
NEVER FORGAVE MOM FOR SENDING ME THERE.
RRRRRR
THE PINK PINAFORE JUST WASN'T ME.
RRRRR
BUT MOM WAS TOO BIG TO ARGUE WITH.
THE MAN IN THE VERY LAST SHOP TOLD ME WHERE THEY MADE BLONDIE
THE CASANOVA VID-MODEL AGENCY
ALL HOPEFULS TESTED
NO BODS TURNED AWAY
IT'S A BIG NAME. WITH LOTS OF LETTERS
I HAVE TROUBLE WITH BIG WORDS.
ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE IN THOSE LONG THINGS THAT'RE NAMED AFTER THE TIME YOU SPEND IN THE CUBES.
SENTENCES.

BOSS! SOME CRAZY'S BEEN BUSTIN' UP OUR RETAIL OUTLETS, ASKIN' ABOUT SOMEBODY CALLED BLONDIE!
BLONDIE? THAT'S ONE OF OUR LINES OF PLEASURE DOLLS...
DROKK! IT'S HIM! THE CRAZY!
...A LEAD ON THE SECTOR 17 ORGANLEGGING RING. SEND BACK-UP TO MY PRESENT LOCATION.
...THEY SHOULD BE ABLE TO FOLLOW THE TRAIL FROM THERE.
SECTOR 17 IND COMPLEX
SHE WAS NOTHING TO YOU. A FAST CRED, BUT SHE WAS MY GIRL.
S-SORRY, I C-CAN'T QUITE HEAR YOU... P-P-PLEASE, WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I JUST WANNA BE LOVED!

I'LL SHOW YOU LOVE, CREEP!
JUSTICE DEPARTMENT T.L.C!
--rrrrr...?
ONE CHANCE, GIVE IT UP -- WHILE YOU STILL CAN!
COME ON, THEN. COME AHEAD, YOU BIG GIRL'S BLOUSE, YOU.
HAD YOUR CHANCE, TOUGH GUY!
HE PUTS A BULLET... THROUGH MY HEAD
I CAN HANDLE IT. I DON'T NEED BRAINS.

HE BLOWS A BIG, BIG HOLE THROUGH MY CHEST
I ..CAN'T QUITE HANDLE THAT.
I I
I'LL GET MY MOM ON TO YOU
STORAGE
BLONDIE...? IT'S YOU, BLONDIE
AND YOU'VE BROUGHT FRIENDS
BLONDIE...GINGER...EBONY...
I'M IN HEAVEN.
HUBBA HUBBA.
YOU SHOULD'VE QUIT WHILE YOU WERE AHEAD, CREEP!
IN MY CITY, NOTHING'S HARDER-BOILED THAN THE LAW!

BREAK-OUT AT HIGH SECURITY ISO-BLOCK 66 --
JUDGE DREDD
The Mean Machine
BADOOOOM!
FTOOOM!
FTOOOM!
TOLD YA WE'D BUST YA OUT, BOSS!
WAIT FER ME, YA LOWDOWN RATS!
NO ROOM FOR PASSENGERS, PAL!
IZZAT SO?
BOOK!
I'LL MAKE ROOM!

IN MEGA-CITY ONE THERE ARE TWO KINDS OF CRIMINAL. THERE'S JUST PLAIN MEAN...
AND THERE'S THE MEAN MACHINE!
THIS DIAL ON MUH HEAD'S GOT 4 SETTINGS, SEE? THE HIGHER IT GETS, TH' MEANER I GET!
AS YO'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT!
VICIOUS
klik!
BRUTAL
SURLY
BOK!
BOSS-!
THE HELL WITH HIM! IS THIS A CUBE-BREAK OR AIN'T IT? GET A STINKIN' MOVE ON OR YOU'LL GET THE SAME!
UNIDENTIFIED HOVERSHIP LEAVING SCENE. PERPETRATORS ON BOARD!

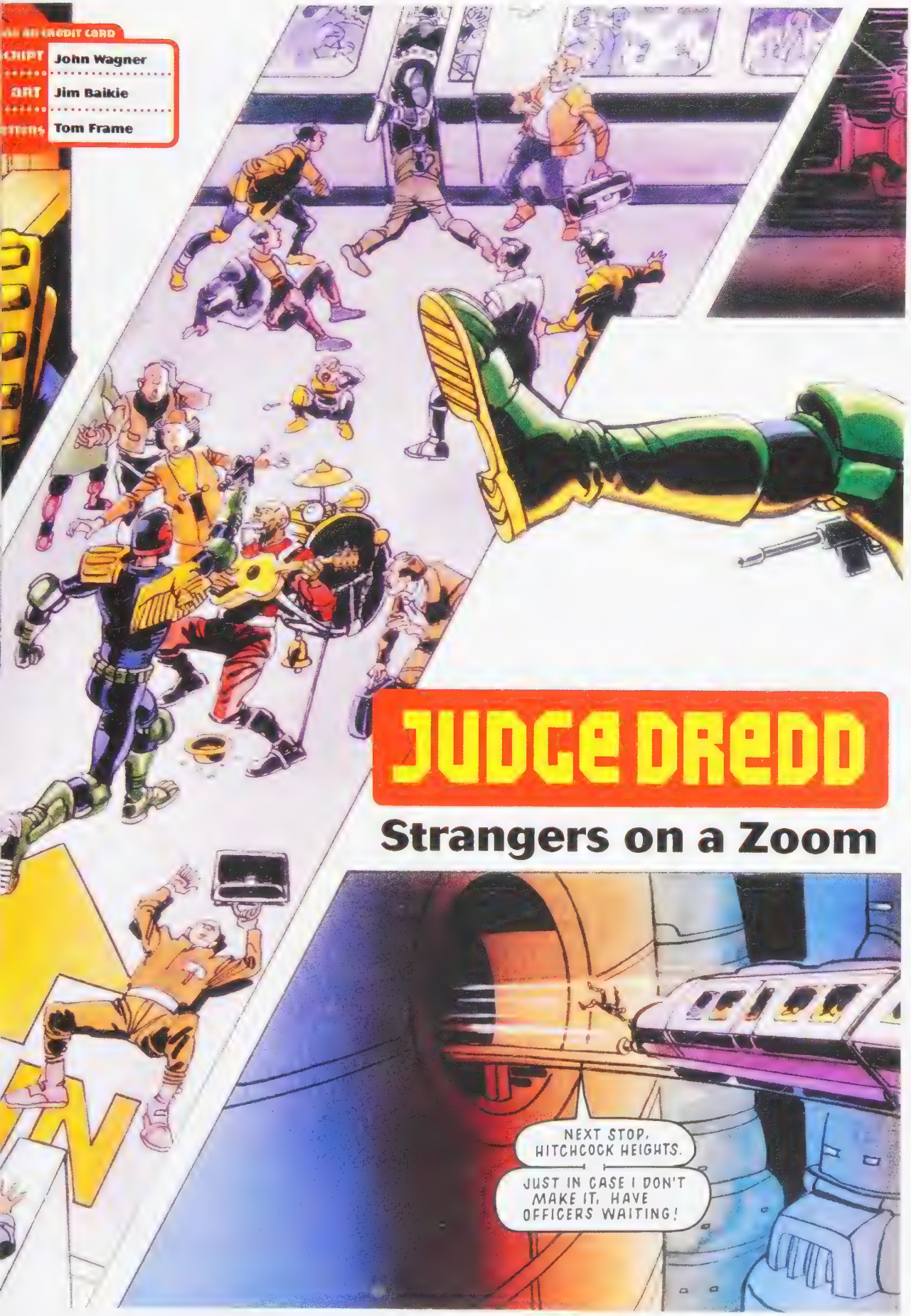
THERE ARE ALSO TWO KINDS OF JUDGES.
THERE'S JUST PLAIN MEAN --
SWEEN
THEY WON'T GET FAR! WE'LL FIND THEM! WHEN WE DO, WE'LL LOCK THEM AWAY WHERE THEY'LL NEVER SEE THE LIGHT OF DAY AGAIN!
WHY WAIT?
AND THERE'S DREDD!
NEVER LET THE CRIMINAL TAKE THE INITIATIVE, SWEEN!
BIKE CANNON!
VADOOM!
ONE ENGINE'S GONE!
GOTTA BRING HER DOWN!
KRUNKK!
YA NO-GOOD LITTLE RUNT! SOME ESCAPE THIS IS TURNIN' OUT TA BE!
BOK!

DREDD SPEEDS TO THE WRECKAGE --
PERFECT DIAL MARK!
CONTROL! WAS THE MEAN MACHINE BEING HELD AT ISO-BLOCK 66?
AFFIRMATIVE!
"NOT ANYMORE!"
GOT TA FIND ME A PLACE TA HIDE UP TILL THE HEAT DIES DOWN!
GIMME THAT HAT!
BRONG!
CHEF
COOKIE-?
CHEF
UNDER UNDER CHEF
UNDER UNDER UNDER CHEF
DON'T NOBODY SAY NOTHIN', SEE? JUST ACT NORMAL!
HEY, COOKIE! COUPLE AT TABLE TEN COMPLAINING ABOUT THE FOOD!
IZZAT SO?
NOBODY COMPLAINS ABOUT MY COOKIN' — EVEN IF I AIN'T DONE NO COOKIN'!
CHEF
TODAY'S SPECIAL IS NUMBER 3 — AN' I'M SERVIN' YA UP A FACE FULL!

CRASHH!
I'VE FOUND HIM, CONTROL!
YOU'RE ALWAYS A RECIPE FOR TROUBLE, MEAN!
DREDD
KIIK!
DREDD— UNNGG!
YA STINKIN', TWO-TIMIN', DOUBLE-CROSSIN', FAMILY-MURDERIN' LAWMAN, I WUZ KINDA HOPIN' YA'D SHOW UP! WE GOT A SCORE TA SETTLE!

I'M A-GOIN' RIGHT UP TA 4 ON YA!
WAITER! HOW LONG IS THAT SOUP GOING TO BE?
KRAK!
EVEN A BULLET WON'T CALM HIM DOWN! GOT TO STOP THIS BEFORE MORE CITIZENS GET HURT!
SNATCH!
HEY! WHUDDYA DOIN'-?
Scwirrk
Scwirrk!
POP!
SUBJECT IS PACIFIED, CONTROL!
DUH...
EXCITEMENT OVER, CITIZENS
ENJOY YOUR MEAL!

NEXT ZOOM:22.20:HITCHCOCK HEIGHTS
ZOOM INCOMING
STAND BACK
YOU - HALT!
UHHH!
WATCH OUT!
TOO MANY PEOPLE! CAN'T RISK A SHOT!
ROMAN RISE


AN CREDIT CARD
SCRIPT John Wagner
ART Jim Baikie
TTERS Tom Frame
JUDGE DREDD
Strangers on a Zoom
NEXT STOP, HITCHCOCK HEIGHTS.
JUST IN CASE I DON'T MAKE IT, HAVE OFFICERS WAITING!

CONTROL! FUGITIVE ESCAPING ON WESTBOUND ZOOM!
AM IN PURSUIT!

YOU ALL RIGHT, BUB?
PANIC ATTACK. SEEN IT BEFORE
Dear Wally This is goodbye
BETTER SIT CLEAR. HE'LL PROBABLY BE SICK NEXT.
WHY DO THEY LET THEM TRAVEL?
YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE!
BETWEEN HERE AND HITCHCOCK HEIGHTS MY ASSOCIATES AND I WILL BE MOVING AMONG YOU TO RELIEVE YOU OF ALL ITEMS OF VALUE! YOUR ENTHUSIASTIC CO-OPERATION IS STRONGLY ADVISED!
OH MY GRUD-!

YOU'RE BLEEDING ON THE FLOOR.
AN' YOU'RE JUST BLEEDING ANNOYING! SHUDDUP!
THERE'S NO BLEEDING ON THIS ZOOM.
THEN HOW COME YOU'RE GONNA DO IT, BIG MOUTH?
THINK AGAIN!
HURRY IT UP! WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!
THUD!
UNGGG!
THAT'S NOT BEING CO-OPERATIVE, PAL!
BLAM!
BLAM!
WHAT NOW-?

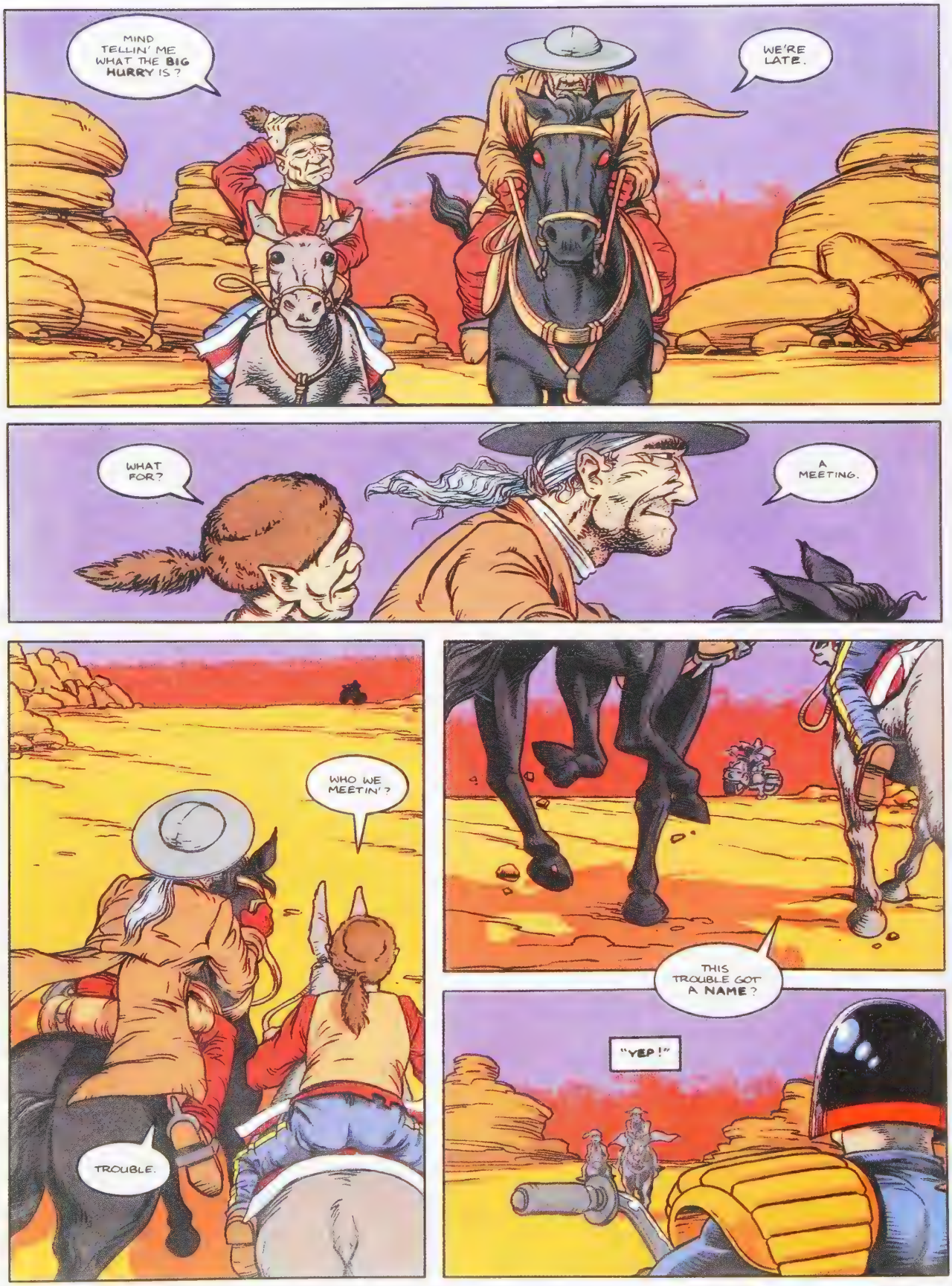
NEXT ONE TRIES TO HIT THE PANIC BUTTON GETS THE SAME!
THIS IS THE LAW! DROP YOUR GUNS!
DREDD! HOW THE HELL-?
NO ENTRY
CRASHH!
BDAM!
BDOW!
PANIC BUTTON
THERE'S NO ESCAPE! CEASE FIRING BEFORE MORE INNOCENTS ARE HURT!
TA HELL WITH INNOCENTS! IT'S THE GUILTY WE'RE WORRIED ABOUT!
EXCUSE ME!
BDOW!
AHH!
PANIC
BUTTON
ZREEEEEEEEE
UHHH!
WHAT THE HELL-?
DEVITO

KEEP BACK! I'M A HUMAN BOMB!
JEEZ!
I'M SORRY! I HAVE TO DO THIS! I'M SORRY PEOPLE ARE GOING TO BE KILLED BUT I JUST DON'T CARE!
NOW TAKE IT EASY, CITIZEN. DON'T DO ANYTHING HASTY --
HONEY? I THINK I'M GOING TO BE A LITTLE LATE HOME.
YOU WALLY?
YES.
JILTED, HUH?
YES!
SO DON'T BLAME ME - BLAME HER! SHE'S THE REASON YOU'VE ALL GOT TO DIE!
THAT'S WHY I STOPPED US HERE! I'M GOING TO DROP THE ZOOM RIGHT ON HER BLOCK! THEN SHE'LL BE SORRY! OH, YES!
AHH, IT'S JUST SOME LONELY HEART TURNED HIMSELF INTO A HUMAN BOMB.
CONTROL. WE GOT A SLIGHT PROBLEM.
GO TO APARTMENT 1410, DEVITO BLOCK. INTERVIEW OCCUPANT, A MS LYOMA MULLETT...

JUDGES SPEED TO DEVITO--
WE WANT YOU TO TALK TO HIM, MS MULLET. SAY YOU'RE SORRY--TELL HIM YOU LOVE HIM. THAT'S NOT MUCH TO ASK
THAT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY, YOU DON'T KNOW THE CRUMB.
I THINK WE OUGHT TO RUN A FULL CRIME BLITZ ON THIS APARTMENT. NO TELLING WHAT WE MIGHT FIND
I'LL CALL IN REINFORCEMENTS WE'LL TAKE THE PLACE APART!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, I'LL MAKE THE CALL!
DUCKWORTH
I'M SO SORRY, WALLY. I WAS IN A ROTTEN MOOD--I SAID STUPID THINGS.
I, UH... I LOVE YOU SO MUCH, WALLY.
OH, LYOMA, DO YOU MEAN IT?
YOU...YOU WILL MARRY ME? OH, LYOMA, YOU'VE MADE ME THE HAPPIEST WALLY IN THE WORLD!
ATTABOY, WALLY!
IT'S SO ROMANTIC! SNIFF!
NOW YOU CAN TAKE YOUR THUMB OFF THE BUTTON, CITIZEN...
OH, DEAR! I WAS FORGETTING--!
I PUT IT ON A TIMER TOO--JUST IN CASE I DIDN'T HAVE THE COURAGE TO... TO GO THROUGH WITH IT...
IT'S DUE TO GO OFF...WHY, JUST ABOUT NOW!
DROKK!
DREDD
F-FIVE SECONDS!
I'M NOT GOING TO MAKE IT!

GOT TO SAVE THE PASSENGERS!
HUHHHHH-?
VADOOOM
DEVITO

CONTROL, YOU CAN TELL MS MULLETT SHE'S OFF THE HOOK!
CLEAN UP SQUAD TO DEVITO!
NOW LET'S GET THIS ZOOM MOVING.
HELLO, HONEY, WE'RE ON OUR WAY AT LAST. AHH, JUST SOME GEEK WITH HEARTBURN.
YEAH, I KNOW, LATE AGAIN--
THERE'S ALWAYS SOME EXCUSE!
THE END


MIND TELLIN' ME WHAT THE BIG HURRY IS?
WE'RE LATE.
WHAT FOR?
A MEETING.
WHO WE MEETIN'?
TROUBLE.
THIS TROUBLE GOT A NAME?
"YEP!"

JUDGE DREDD &
MISSIONARY MAN
truegrit
MARSHAL CAIN, I PRESUME ?
IT'S PREACHER CAIN THESE DAYS. I GOT THE CALLING FROM A HIGHER POWER THAN THE LAW...
HAVE IT YOUR WAY.
NOW THAT WE GOT THE PLEASANTRIES OVER. MAYBE WE CAN GET DOWN TO BUSINESS...
GOT AN EXTRADITION WARRANT FOR A BUNCH OF ESCAPED PERPS CURRENTLY UNDER YOUR JURISDICTION.

DUMB CREEPS FIGURED THEY WERE SAFE DOWN HERE
GUESS THEY DIDN'T FIGURE ON OUR CURSED EARTH SATELLITE SURVEILLANCE NETWORK
KIRSCH, M·L·
SMIT, J
YOU FELLERS REALLY GOT SOMETHIN' LIKE THAT!
THIS ONE WITH YOU?
MY DEPUTY. BEST SCOUT AND TRACKER IN THE WHOLE OF THE TERRITORIES.
A PISTOL-PACKING PREACHER AND A MUTIE WITH A BADGE. I GUESS YOU PEOPLE LIKE TO DO THINGS DIFFERENT DOWN HERE...
SO WHAT YOU NEED US FOR, ANYWAY?
FACT IS, I DON'T. BUT I GUESS I HAVE TO OBSERVE DIPLOMATIC NICETIES.
JUST TRY AND KEEP UP WITH THE BIKE AND KEEP OUT OF MY WAY WHEN THE SHOOTING STARTS...

LAST THING I NEED IS A COUPLE OF AMATEUR COUNTRY HICKS GETTING IN MY WAY...
NICE FELLER. AN' I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WAS THE FRIENDLY TYPE...
MIND YOU, THAT DREDD SURE IS ONE MEAN OL' SON-OF-A-GUN!
WHY, I EVEN HEARD TELL THAT HE ONCE KILLED HIS OWN BROTHER!
YEAH, WELL--
--HE AIN'T THE FIRST ONE TO DO THAT THOUGH, IS HE?
C'MON, NOW - SOONER WE GET THIS OVER WITH THE BETTER!

"LOOKS LIKE YOUR BOYS PICK UP THE LOCAL CUSTOMS REAL FAST - THEY ALREADY GOT THEMSELVES A WHOLE HERD OF OTHER FOLKS' CATTLE!"
00-60-REC.
01
05
10
OKEY-DOKEY CORRAL
"YEAH, BUT THEY'RE STILL TOO DUMB TO CAMOUFLAGE THEIR FLIER. THAT'S HOW WE SPOTTED THEM IN THE FIRST PLACE..."
SO WHAT'S THE PLAN?
I RIDE DOWN AND DO MY JOB. YOU STAY UP HERE AND GET A FREE LESSON IN REAL LAW-WORK.
IT'S ALWAYS BEST TO LEAVE THE ROUGH STUFF TO THE PROFESSIONALS.

HERE. YOU HEARD WHAT THE MAN SAID...
JUST LET ME KNOW WHEN HE GETS INTO TROUBLE...
OK, CREEPS, I'M GIVING YOU ONE CHANCE, AND ONE CHANCE ONLY!
IT'S DREDD! WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?
HOW'D HE FIND US DOWN HERE?
YOU GUYS KEEP IT UP WITH THE DUMB QUESTIONS--
MEANWHILE--
--I'M OUTTA HERE!
OK, BUT DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU.

HIGH EXPLOSIVE!
THAT SURE IS ONE FANCY SHOOTIN' IRON HE GOT THERE!
WON'T DO HIM MUCH GOOD, THOUGH...
HOW COME?
"BECAUSE ONLY A FOOL STARTS A GUNFIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF A CATTLE STOCKADE!"
DROKK--
--STAMPEDE!

"SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU LET CITY FOLKS OUT INTO THE COUNTRY?"
"NOW I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GO DOWN THERE AND CLEAR UP AFTER 'EM..."
WELL, THERE GOES OUR BIG CHANCE OF A NEW CAREER IN THE CATTLE BUSINESS...
NEVER MIND--
--WE STILL GOT US A CONSOLATION PRIZE!
DREDD - AND HE'S LOST HIS GUN!
BLAST HIM!
YOU'RE ALL ALONE OUT HERE, DREDD. AIN'T NO BACK-UP PATROLS AND PAT-WAGONS TO CALL FOR ASSISTANCE!
"AIN'T NO CAVALRY GONNA COME RIDING TO YOUR RESCUE!"

DON'T BET ON IT, CREEP!
HERE--
--RECKON YOU CAN HANDLE ONE OF THESE?
RECKON SO!

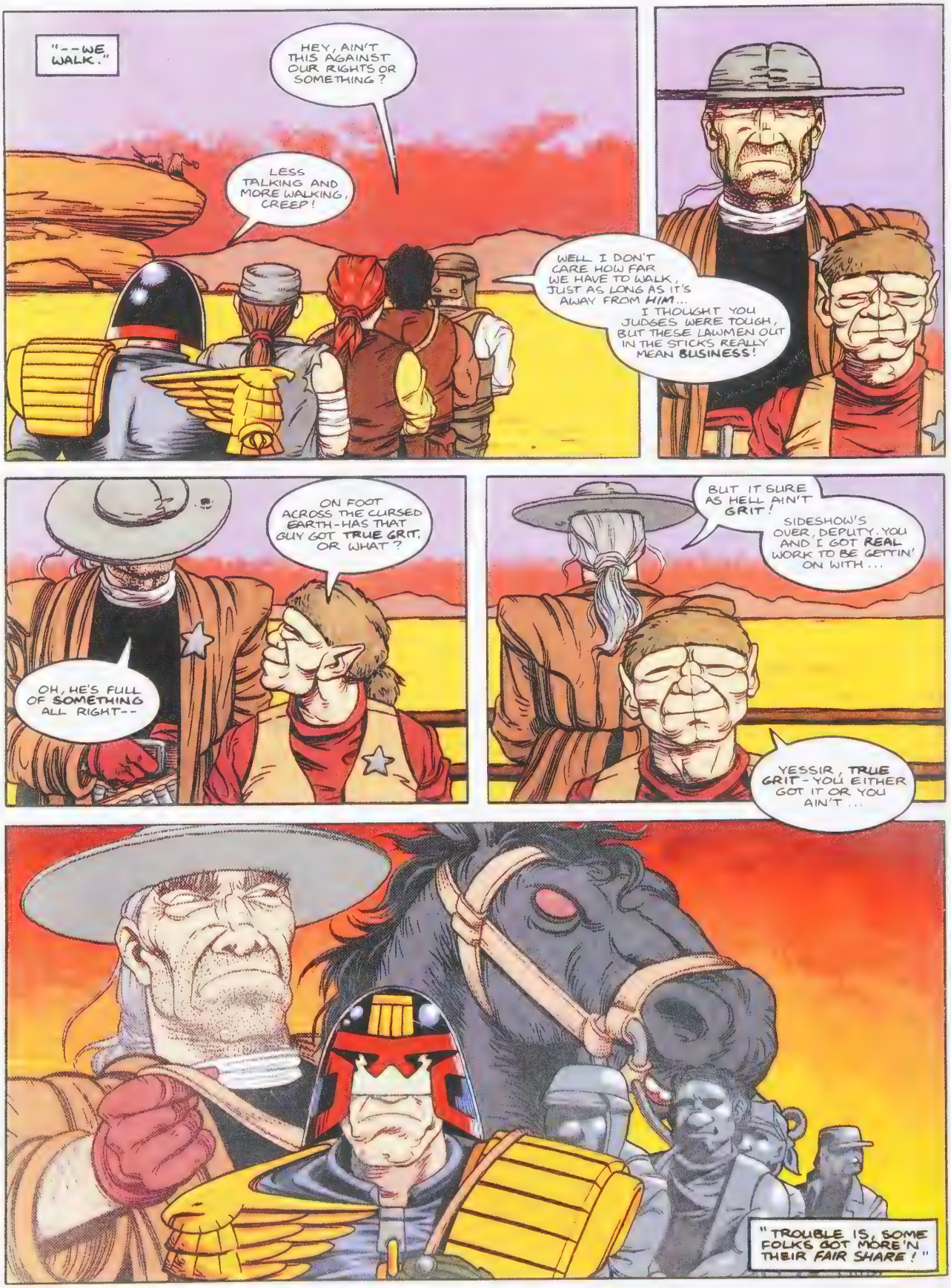
LOOKS LIKE YOU MISSED A COUPLE ON YOUR WAY IN, COUNTRY BOY!
DON'T WORRY--
"--WE GOT OUR VERY OWN GUARDIAN ANGEL WATCHING OVER US..."
GOTCHA!
STILL A BUNCH OF THEM LEFT. ANY IDEAS?
ONLY THE OBVIOUS ONE.
THAT'S WHAT I FIGURED...

SO WHAT WE WAITING FOR?

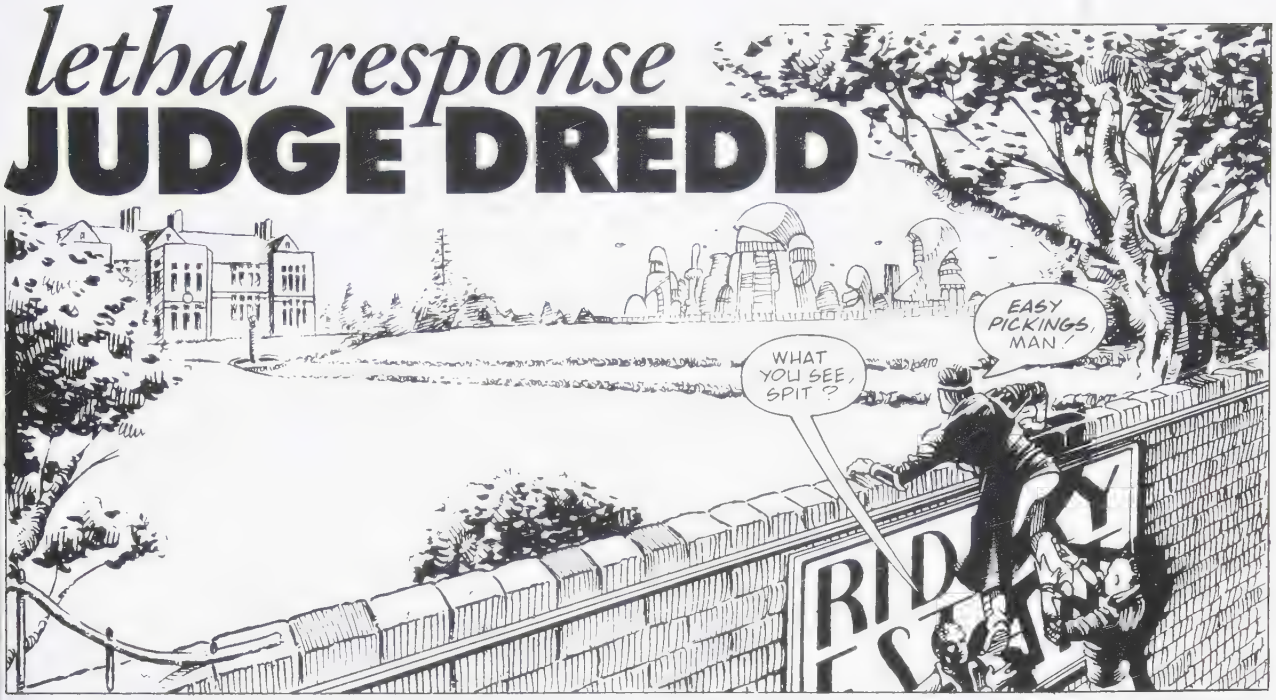
RUNNER!
GRUDD - OUT OF AMMO!
LIKEWISE.
SO LONG, CHUMPS! I'LL BE LONG GONE BY THE TIME YOU RELOAD THOSE ANTIQUES!
SMAK
CITY FOLKS...
I RECKON THEY BUILT THOSE BIG WALLS TO KEEP 'EM IN FOR THEIR OWN PROTECTION...
WHAT'S THE FINAL SCORE, DEPUTY?
ALL PRESENT AN' CORRECT, REVERAND - FOUR LIVE 'UNS AN' A WHOLE BUNCHA CORPSES!
YOU GOT WHAT YOU CAME FOR, DREDD. TIME TO HIT THE ROAD NOW, I RECKON...
HEY, THIS AIN'T FAIR--
--YOU CAN'T JUST HAND US OVER TO HIM LIKE THAT!
I CLAIM POLITICAL ASYLUM!

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT!
WE'RE POLITICAL REFUGEES!
VERY WELL, THEN...
BY THE POWER INVESTED IN ME, I HEREBY GRANT YOU BOYS CITIZENSHIP OF THE TEXAS CITY OUTER TERRITORIES!
DEPUTY, REMIND ME OF THE PENALTY UNDER TERRITORIES LAW FOR CATTLE-RUSTLING...
LAW
AS SHE IS SPOKE
SAME AS IT IS FOR JES' 'BOUT EVERYTHING ELSE--DEATH BY HANGIN'!
HEAR THAT, BOYS?
H-HEY, THAT DEFINITELY AIN'T FAIR!
YOU AIN'T GONNA LET HIM HANG US, ARE YOU, DREDD?
SORRY - TEXAS CITY AFFAIRS ARE OUT OF MY JURISDICTION.
OF COURSE, IF YOU BOYS WANTED TO REVOKE YOUR NEW CITIZENSHIP...
WHAT'LL IT BE, CREEPS - A LONG STRETCH BACK IN THE CUBES--
--OR A SHORT DROP FROM THE NEAREST TREE?

OK, DREDD - YOU WIN...
WELCOME BACK TO THE MEGA CITY, CITIZEN!
LYNCH LAW - THAT YOUR IDEA OF JUSTICE, CAIN?
"THOU SHALT NOT STEAL" AND "THOU SHALT NOT COVET THY NEIGHBOUR'S OX", JUST LIKE THE GOOD BOOK SAYS. IT'S THE LORD'S LAW I FOLLOW, NOT THE LAW OF MEN...
WELL, I'LL LEAVE YOU AND THE LORD TO IT THEN. MEANTIME, I'VE GOT SOME PERPS TO TAKE IN...
HOW YOU GONNA DO THAT?
MUST BE OVER A THOUSAND KLICKS BACK TO THE BIG MEG, AN' YOU AIN'T EVEN GOT NO BIKE OR RADIO NO MORE!
NO PROBLEM--


"--WE WALK."
HEY, AIN'T THIS AGAINST OUR RIGHTS OR SOMETHING?
LESS TALKING AND MORE WALKING, CREEP!
WELL I DON'T CARE HOW FAR WE HAVE TO WALK, JUST AS LONG AS IT'S AWAY FROM HIM...
I THOUGHT YOU JUDGES WERE TOUGH, BUT THESE LAWMEN OUT IN THE STICKS REALLY MEAN BUSINESS!
ON FOOT ACROSS THE CURSED EARTH - HAS THAT GUY GOT TRUE GRIT, OR WHAT?
OH, HE'S FULL OF SOMETHING ALL RIGHT--
BUT IT SURE AS HELL AIN'T GRIT!
SIDESHOW'S OVER, DEPUTY. YOU AND I GOT REAL WORK TO BE GETTIN' ON WITH...
YESSIR, TRUE GRIT - YOU EITHER GOT IT OR YOU AIN'T...
"TROUBLE IS, SOME FOLKS GOT MORE'N THEIR FAIR SHARE!"

lethal response
JUDGE DREDD



--WHOSE TURN IS IT NEXT ?
SELECT OPTION
GO ON, GABRIELLA--
--BAG YOURSELF SOME RIFF-RAFF!
LASER GUN
HEY, WHAT'S THA--
OH, WELL DONE, GABRIELLA - NOW GIVE SOMEONE ELSE A CHANCE TO CLAIM A "TAX REBATE"--

MAXIMUM OVERKILL OPTION
--AFTER ALL, IT'S OUR MONEY THAT SUPPORTS THESE MISERABLE THIEVING WRETCHES, SO IT'S ONLY RIGHT THAT WE SHOULD GET SOMETHING BACK IN RETURN!
SELECT NEW OPTION?
OH DEAR!!
OOOCH
CLOSE COMBAT MODE
SMILE, YOU'RE ON CANDID CAMERA
TOTAL CONFIRMED KILLS- THREE
WELL, BUT THAT WAS FUN--
STEVE
JOHN
FRED
DICK
DAVE
--AND I SEE THAT TONIGHT'S LITTLE SESSION PUTS GLORIA IN THE LEAD. GOOD SHOW, OLD GIRL.
AH, THAT'LL BE THE JUDGES!
BZZZZZZ
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, BUT THE SECURITY SYSTEM IS LINKED TO AN ALARM AT THE LOCAL SECTOR HOUSE...
HELLO?
JUSTICE DEPARTMENT, CITIZEN. WE HAVE A REPORT OF A LETHAL RESPONSE INCIDENT ON THESE PREMISES...
INTERCOM
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, JUDGE- JUST A TRIO OF LOCAL LOUTS! OUR SECURITY SYSTEM IS FULLY LICENSED, AND EVERY CITIZEN HAS THE RIGHT TO DEFEND HIMSELF AND HIS PROPERTY!
I'M AWARE OF THAT, CITIZEN, BUT THIS IS THE SEVENTEENTH SUCH INCIDENT THAT YOU'VE HAD IN THE LAST FOUR MONTHS, AND THAT MAKES ME KIND OF CURIOUS--

OPEN THE GATES. I'M COMING IN!
IT'S JUDGE DREDD!
THIS WAS ALL YOUR STUPID IDEA IN THE FIRST PLACE, HENRY—WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?
RELAX...
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT I'M THE PROUD OWNER OF ONE STATE-OF-THE-ART AND TOP-OF-THE-RANGE ACME "ARMED RESPONSE" SECURITY SYSTEM?
KLIK
WARNING—ALL SYSTEMS FULLY ARMED AND AUTOMATED
HOW MANY POINTS DO YOU THINK JUDGE DREDD IS WORTH?
DROKK—SECURITY SYSTEM ACTIVATED!

ROBO-SENTRY
ACID PIT
FLAME BARRIER
TOXIC GAS
ANGST POETRY RECITAL
SPIKES
LASERS
ITCHING POWDER
GOOD LORD--
--THE FELLOW'S UNSTOPPABLE!
EXIT
TIME TO FINALLY MAKE USE OF ALL THOSE OFFSHORE ACCOUNTS IN FAR OFF COUNTRIES WITHOUT EXTRADITION TREATIES, I FEAR...

FUN'S OVER, CREEPS – DROP THE JOYSTICKS!
OKAY, WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE?
SECRET ELEVATOR!
HO, HO – HE WHO TURNS AND RUNS AWAY LIVES TO PLAY ANOTHER DAY, WHAT!
OH NO--
--I FORGOT TO SWITCH THE DAMNED THING OFF!
YOU ARE TRESPASSING ON PRIVATE PROPERTY. YOU HAVE FIVE SECONDS TO STATE YOUR LEGITIMATE BUSINESS OR FACE THE CONSEQUENCES.
PLEASE BE ADVISED THAT THIS UNIT OPERATES ON A LETHAL RESPONSE CAPACITY!
DROKK--HOW DO I SWITCH THE THING OFF!
FIVE--
FOUR--
THREE--

NO--WAIT--I'M HENRY PILGRIM-SMYTHE --I LIVE HERE, FOR PITY'S SAKE!
TWO--
THIS ONE?
ONE--
MAXIMUM OVERKILL OPTION ENGAGED
NOOOOOO!
CONTROL--I NEED A TEK SQUAD STRAIGHT AWAY TO DISARM A SECURITY SYSTEM AND GET ME AND MY PERPS OUT OF HERE SAFELY...
AND BETTER TELL THEM TO WATCH THEIR STEP--LOOKS LIKE THIS THING PLAYS FOR KEEPS!
GAME OVER

naked city
JUDGE DREDD
EEZI-FITS
FREE THE BODY BEAUTIFUL!
LONG LIVE THE NUDIST POPULAR FRONT!
ANOTHER CLOTHING STORE ARSON ATTACK— THIS NUDIST THING IS REALLY GETTING OUT OF HAND...
TELL ME ABOUT IT--
--I JUST SPENT THE WHOLE OF MY LAST SHIFT PROCESSING TWO HUNDRED ARRESTS FOR INDECENT EXPOSURE!

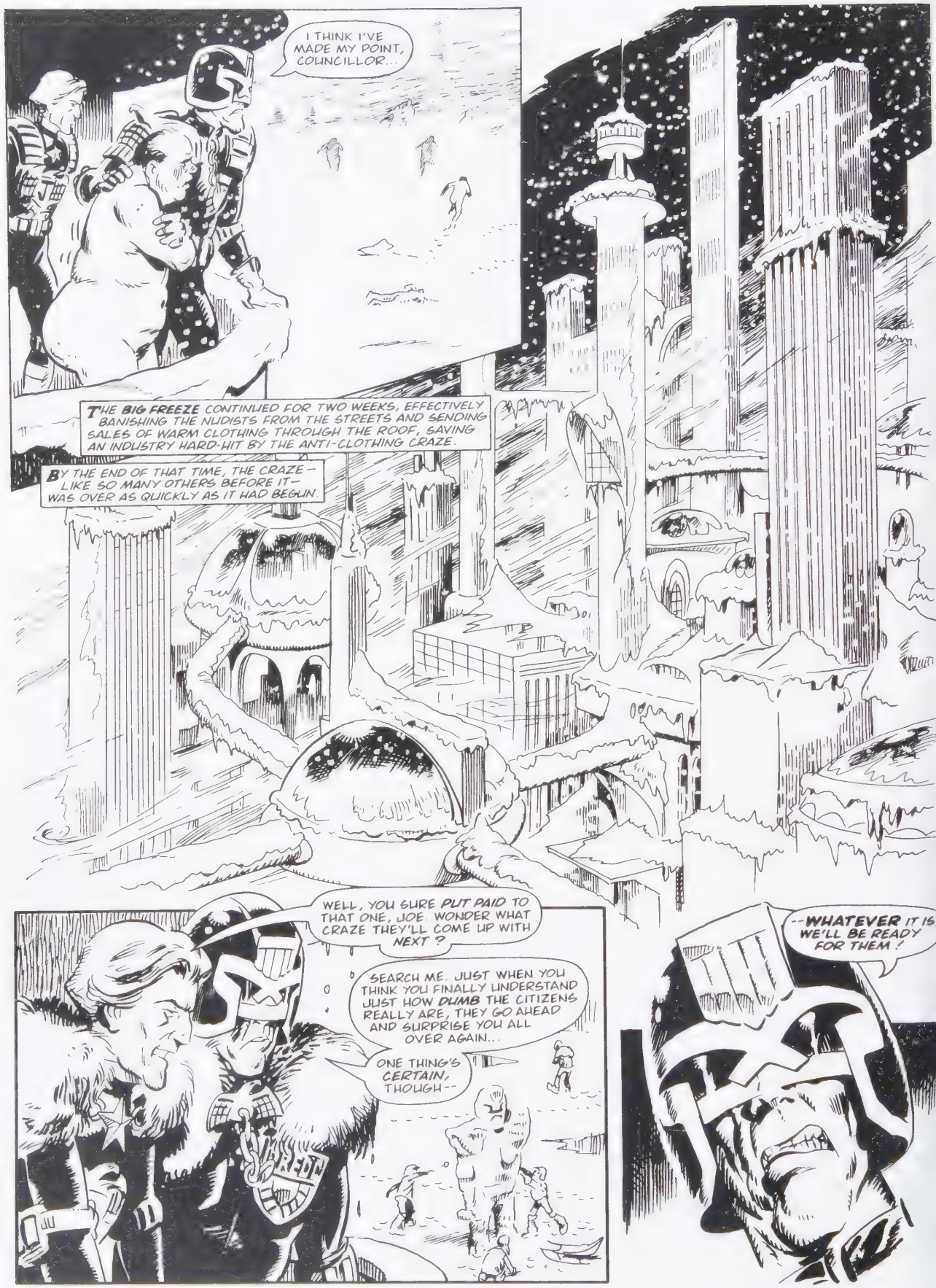
A NEW CRAZE HAS HIT MEGA-CITY ONE — NUDISM!
CAST OFF YOUR CLOTHES AND YOUR INHIBITIONS, BROTHERS AND SISTERS, AND TAKE TO THE STREETS AS NATURE INTENDED YOU TO BE!
FREE YOUR BODY AND YOUR MIND WILL FOLLOW! LET US ALL STAND TOGETHER, UPRIGHT AND UNASHAM--
THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT SORT OF TALK, CITIZEN!
SAY IT LOUD — I'M NUDE AND I'M PROUD!
THE CRAZE SOON SPREADS INTO ALL FACETS OF EVERYDAY LIFE IN THE CITY
ALARM
ARMED ROBBERY IN PROGRESS. PERP IS NUDE MALE, WITH A BAG OVER HIS HEAD.
PERP FLEEING INTO CROWDS ON ERICA ROE BOULEVARD HE SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO SPOT...
DROKK-- NUDIST DEMO!

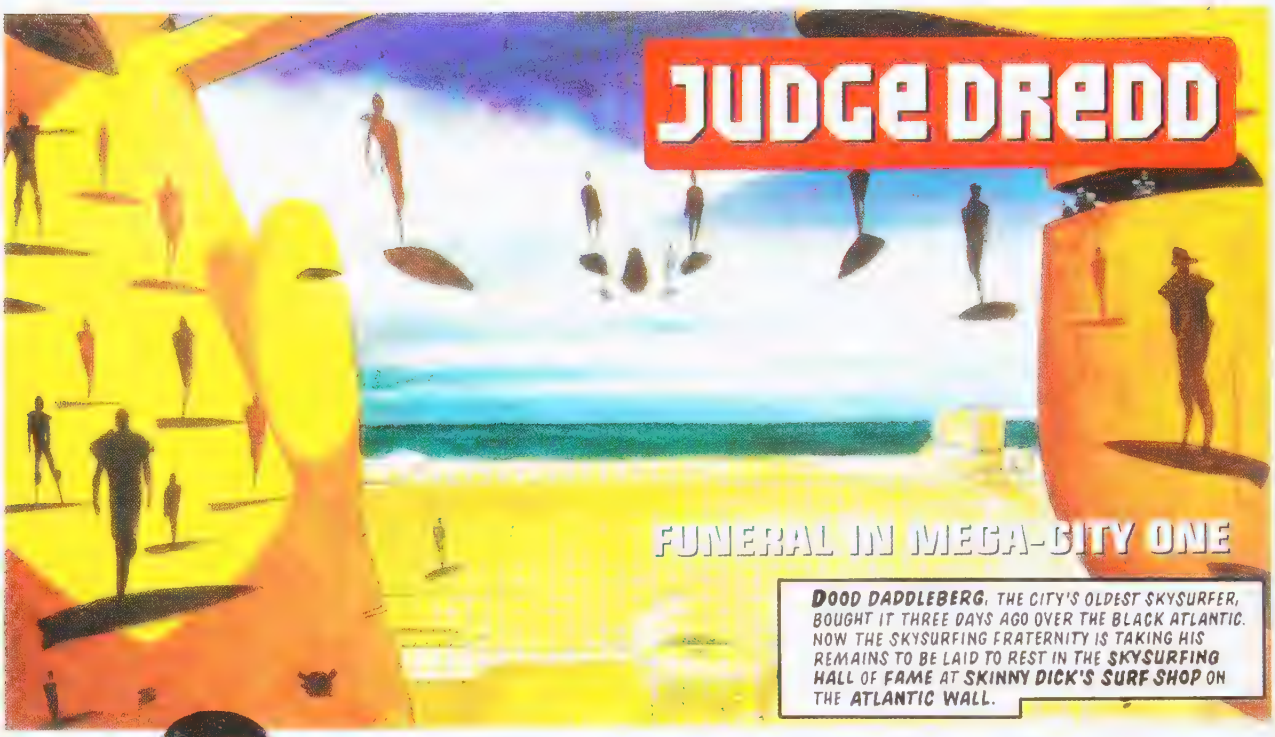
SEAL OFF THE WHOLE STREET AND ROUND UP EVERY CREEP NOT WEARING CLOTHES!
I WANT THEM ALL IN A BIG LINE-UP, WITH EVERY ONE OF THEM BENDING OVER TO TOUCH THEIR TOES...
THIS SOME NEW KIND OF PERSONAL HYGIENE INSPECTION, DREDD?
I SAID BEND OVER!
NOPE – JUST AN ORDINARY ID PARADE--
-- JUST REMEMBER THAT A PERP'S FACE AIN'T HIS ONLY DISTINGUISHING FEATURE
Awww SHUCKS!
DREDD
GRANT

AS IS THE WAY OF THE LATEST CRAZE IN MEGA-CITY ONE, THE NUT ELEMENT SOON MANIFESTED ITSELF IN THE FORM OF EXTREMIST GROUPS SUCH AS THE NUDIST POPULAR FRONT.
CONTROL, GOT ANOTHER BUNCH OF NUDIST EXTREMISTS. THE CHARGE IS FORCED STRIPPING. BETTER HAVE THE VICTIM CHECKED FOR SHOCK AND TRAUMA.
WILKO, DREDD. GOT A MESSAGE FOR YOU TO HEAD OVER TO THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE --
"--CHIEF JUDGE WANTS TO SEE YOU PRONTO!"
GRUD - I DON'T KNOW WHY WE JUST DON'T ROUND UP THE WHOLE BUNCH OF THEM AND SLAM THEIR BARE BUTTS INTO THE CUBES!
I KNOW IT'S TEMPTING, JOE, BUT WE'RE ALREADY WASTING MOST OF OUR MANPOWER ON THIS NUDIST CRAZE, INSTEAD OF DEALING WITH REAL CRIME...
BUFF
NUDISM
NPF
MORE SKIN
NO SIN
GO NUDISM GO
TO CARE IS TO BARE
BARE ALL
THAT'S WHY I'VE AGREED TO MEET REPRESENTATIVES OF THE NUDIST MOVEMENT SUCH AS COUNCILLOR COSMO HERE.
ACTUALLY, CHIEF JUDGE, WE PREFER THE TERM "NATURISTS".
FANCY TAG FOR A BUNCH OF FREAKS AND PERVERTS...

THAT'S EXACTLY THE KIND OF REMARK THAT TYPIFIES THE PREJUDICE AND HOSTILITY WE NATURISTS HAVE TO CONTEND WITH.
WHEN ARE YOU JUDGES GOING TO REALISE THAT WE HAVE SO MUCH TO OFFER THE PEOPLE OF THIS CITY--?
WELL FROM WHERE I'M STANDING, IT DOESN'T LOOK AS THOUGH YOU HAVE VERY MUCH TO OFFER ANY-ONE AT ALL...
GET TO THE POINT, COUNCILLOR—WHAT EXACTLY ARE YOUR SUGGESTIONS ?
THE LIFTING OF ALL ANTI-NATURIST LEGISLATION, A WHOLE CITY SECTOR TO BE SET ASIDE AS AN ALL-NATURIST ZONE AND THE INTRODUCTION OF NATURISM TO THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT--
NUDE JUDGES— YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING !
NOT AT ALL, DREDD--
--ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE THE FUTURE OF MEGA-CITY LAW ENFORCEMENT!
CHERPENDALE

THAT'S IT – THIS FARCE HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!
I SUPPOSE SO, JOE -- NICE BADGE, THOUGH!
WEATHER CONTROL? I WANT IMMEDIATE TWENTY DEGREE TEMPERATURE DROP CITYWIDE, THEN GIVE ME EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT, AS LONG AS IT'S COLD AND WET!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
TAKE A LOOK OUTSIDE, COUNCILLOR --
DREDD!
"--I'M ABOUT TO RAIN ON YOUR PARADE!"
WPP
UDISM

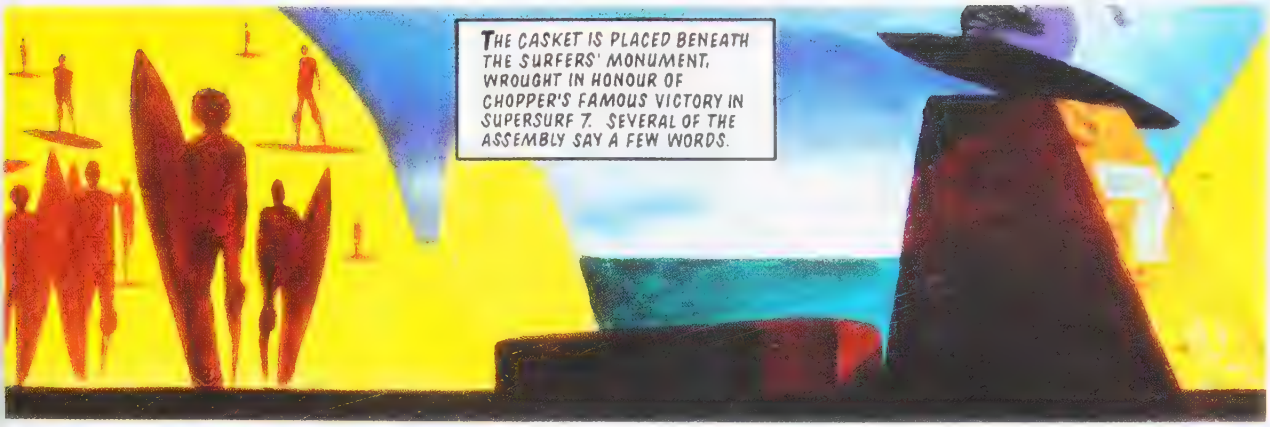

I THINK I'VE MADE MY POINT, COUNCILLOR...
THE BIG FREEZE CONTINUED FOR TWO WEEKS, EFFECTIVELY BANISHING THE NUDISTS FROM THE STREETS AND SENDING SALES OF WARM CLOTHING THROUGH THE ROOF, SAVING AN INDUSTRY HARD-HIT BY THE ANTI-CLOTHING CRAZE.
BY THE END OF THAT TIME, THE CRAZE — LIKE SO MANY OTHERS BEFORE IT — WAS OVER AS QUICKLY AS IT HAD BEGUN.
WELL, YOU SURE PUT PAID TO THAT ONE, JOE. WONDER WHAT CRAZE THEY'LL COME UP WITH NEXT ?
SEARCH ME. JUST WHEN YOU THINK YOU FINALLY UNDERSTAND JUST HOW DUMB THE CITIZENS REALLY ARE, THEY GO AHEAD AND SURPRISE YOU ALL OVER AGAIN...
ONE THING'S CERTAIN, THOUGH--
--WHATEVER IT IS, WE'LL BE READY FOR THEM !


JUDGE DREDD
FUNERAL IN MEGA-CITY ONE
DOOD DADDLEBERG, THE CITY'S OLDEST SKYSURFER, BOUGHT IT THREE DAYS AGO OVER THE BLACK ATLANTIC. NOW THE SKYSURFING FRATERNITY IS TAKING HIS REMAINS TO BE LAID TO REST IN THE SKYSURFING HALL OF FAME AT SKINNY DICK'S SURF SHOP ON THE ATLANTIC WALL.

THE JUDGES ARE OUT IN FORCE.
WATCHING.
SKYCAMS — CLOSE IN ON LEAD PALLBEARER!

MOST WANTED!
CHOPPER
IT'S HIM, ALL RIGHT!

AERIAL UNITS READY, DREDD! WHAT ORDERS?
HOLD OFF! IF WE TRY TO TAKE HIM NOW IT COULD ENDANGER THE OTHER PARTICIPANTS.

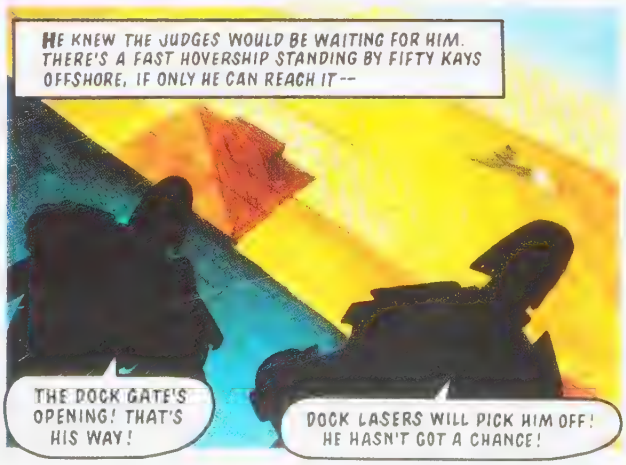

THE CASKET IS PLACED BENEATH THE SURFERS' MONUMENT, WROUGHT IN HONOUR OF CHOPPER'S FAMOUS VICTORY IN SUPERSURF 7. SEVERAL OF THE ASSEMBLY SAY A FEW WORDS.

MARLON SHAKESPEARE! THERE'S NO WAY OUT! I'M GIVING YOU ONE WARNING! SURRENDER OR YOU WILL BE SHOT DOWN!

YOU TOOK A REAL CHANCE COMIN' HERE, CHOPPER! JUDGES ARE HOLDING BACK FOR NOW, BUT AS SOON AS YOU SPLIT THEY'LL NAIL YOU!
I HAVE AN ESCAPE ROUTE PLANNED. ALL I NEED'S A LITTLE COVER--

GLAD TO OBLIGE! SCATTER!

AHHHH!
DANGEROUS SURFING! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!


HE KNEW THE JUDGES WOULD BE WAITING FOR HIM. THERE'S A FAST HOVERSHIP STANDING BY FIFTY KAYS OFFSHORE, IF ONLY HE CAN REACH IT--
THE DOCK GATE'S OPENING! THAT'S HIS WAY!
DOCK LASERS WILL PICK HIM OFF! HE HASN'T GOT A CHANCE!

FUDDA!
FUDDA!

HE'S CUTTING RIGHT THROUGH THE SHIP!

HU-UH-?
APOLOGIES!
HE'S COMING OUT THE OTHER END!

WALL LASER LOCKED ON! WE GOT HIM IF YOU WANT HIM, DREDD!

HOLD YOUR FIRE! HE'S BEYOND OUR JURISDICTION NOW!

HOW MANY TIMES ARE YOU GOING TO LET THAT CREEP MAKE FOOLS OF US ?
AS MANY AS IT TAKES.

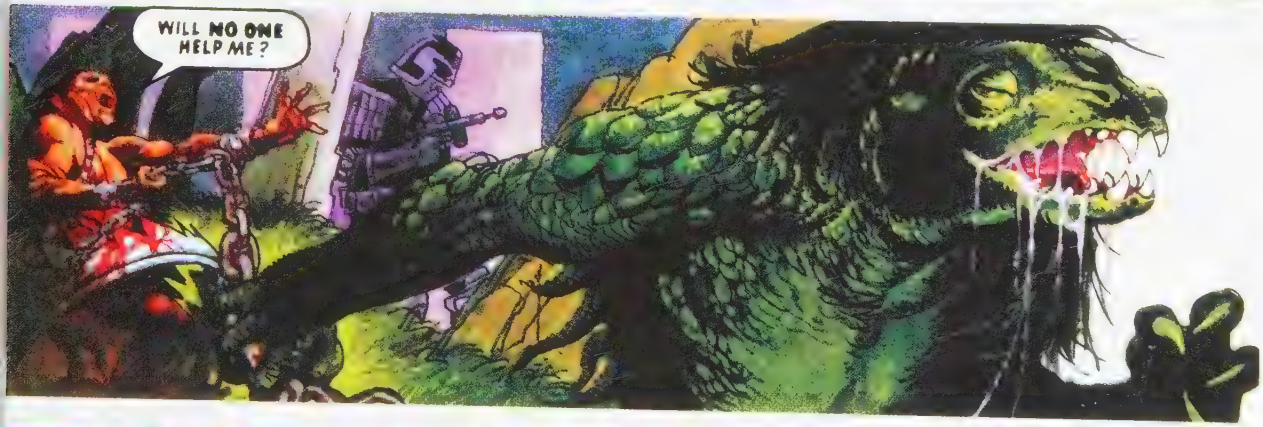
WHEN WE GET HIM, IT'LL BE BY THE BOOK !
THE END

JUDGE DREDD
HORROR HOUSE

PLEASE, LET ME DIE!
SCRIPT John Wagner
ART John Burns
LETTERS Tom Frame

SHFFFFF
AIEEEE!

HELP ME!

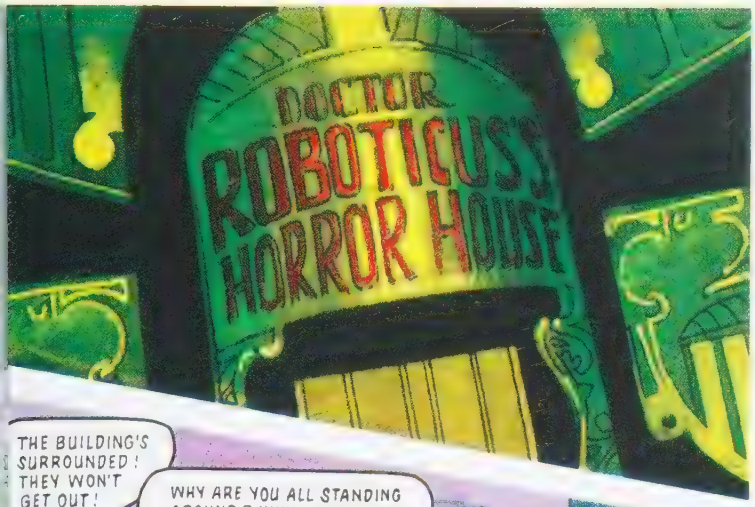

WILL NO ONE HELP ME?

THUD!
THUD!

BDOW!
BDOW!

THOK!
THWOK!

BDAM!
BDAM!


DOCTOR
ROBOTICUS'S
HORROR HOUSE

THE BUILDING'S SURROUNDED! THEY WON'T GET OUT!
WHY ARE YOU ALL STANDING AROUND? WHY AREN'T YOU DOING SOMETHING?
SOMETIMES ONE MAN IS BETTER THAN AN ARMY, MRS STRINKLER

"IF THERE'S ANYONE WHO CAN BRING YOUR CHILD OUT ALIVE, HE'S IN THERE NOW."
EDWARD SICKLEMITTS
DREDD! THIS IS REAPER!

MMMNNGG!
LET'S MAKE A DEAL!

MY BABY!

WE'LL GIVE YOU THE KID — YOU GIVE US YOUR GUARANTEE OF SAFE PASSAGE OUT OF THE CITY!

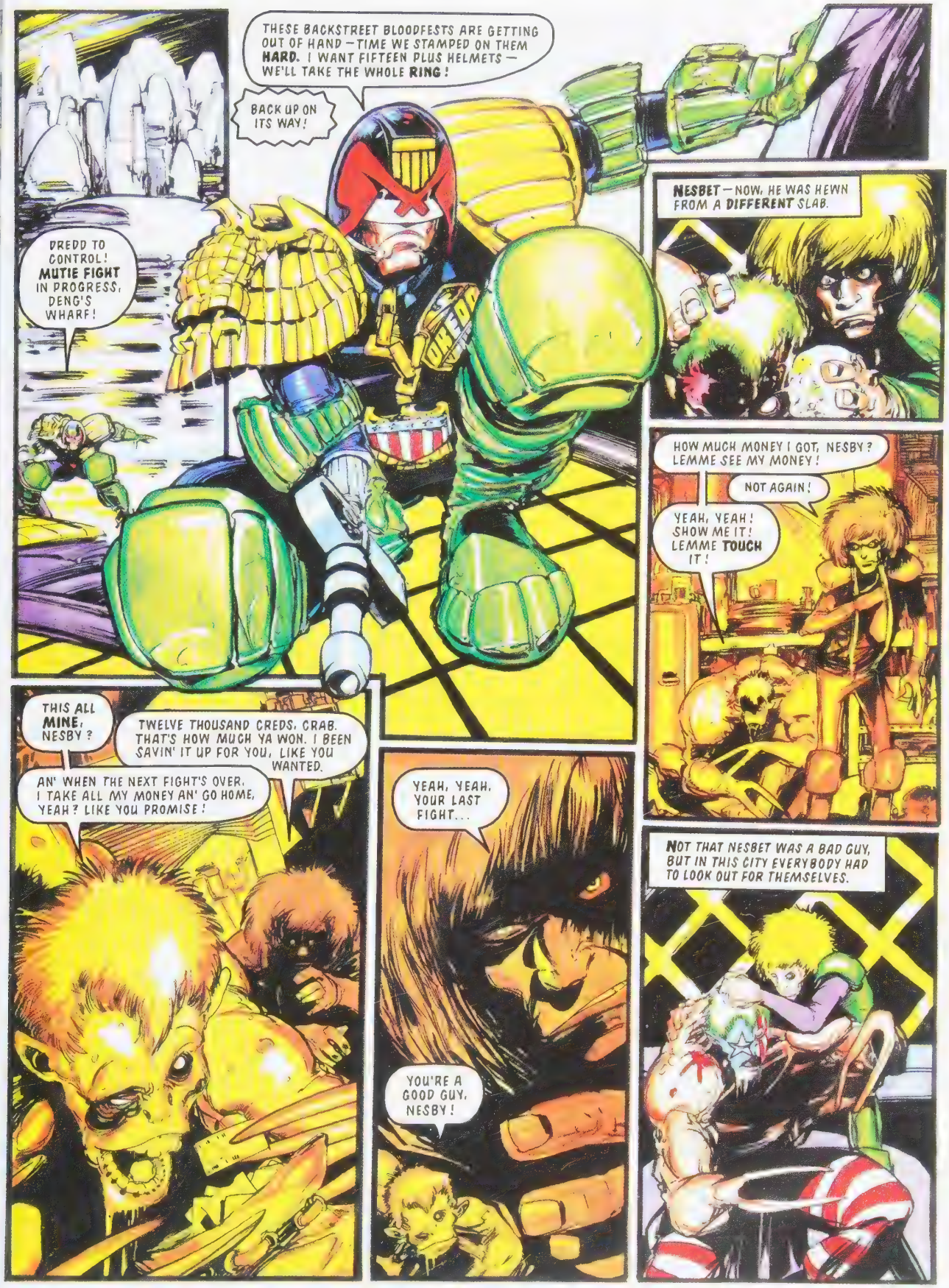
THAT'S FAIR, AIN'T IT, DREDD? YOU WIN BOTH WAYS! YOU GET THE KID AND WE'LL BE OUTTA YOUR WAY FOR GOOD.
HOW DOES THAT SOUND?
LOOKIN' FOR A LITTLE ACTION, BIG BOY. ?
UNGGG!
HUH-?
UNGGG!
THUNK!
RIZZY- THAT YOU?
RIZZY?
DAMN IT, DREDD! TALK TO ME!
DANGER
DO NOT CROSS
SAFETY
BARRIER
SAURON VALLEY
MASSACRE
SO HELP ME, I'LL KILL HIM! I DON'T GET OUTTA HERE NEITHER DOES THE BRAT!

DAMMIT, DREDD, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER ME?
BDOW!
SPANGGG!
BUTTON
TO ACTIVATE
MASSACRE
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
DINOSAURS!
UNFFFF!
GRAHHH!
LET ME GO!
THAT'S IT! YOU'RE DEAD, JUVEY!
BDAM!
AAHHHH!

THUD!
O-OH, MOLEY-!
CHOMP-P-P!

EMERGENCY STOP
I WANT MY MOMMY!
DREDD
HE'S DONE IT!
MOMMEEE!
JUDGE DREDD! WAIT! I WANTED TO THANK YOU!
CAN'T STOP. HE'S ALREADY LATE. APPOINTMENT WITH THE MEDIC—
TOUCH OF LARYNGITIS.

JUDGE DREDD
The Boston Crab
DENG'S WHARF, MEGA-CITY ONE. A DISUSED WAREHOUSE...
KILL HIM!
WHAPP!
HURRR!
HE CAME TO THE FIGHT WITH HIS BRAINS HALF-ADDLED.
HE'D NEVER BEEN THE SLICKEST OF MOVERS -- THE MALFORMATION THAT GAVE HIM HIS NAME SAW TO THAT. HE'D TAKEN TOO MANY BLOWS IN HIS BRUTAL CAREER.
BUT NO ONE COULD EVER ACCUSE THE BOSTON CRAB OF LACKING HEART.
HIT HIM AGAIN, STONEHANDS!
STONEHANDS GOT HIM ON THE REEL!
YOU DON'T NEVER WRITE OFF THE CRAB, MAN!
AND IF HE GOT YOU IN THAT CRAB HOLD, BUDDY, THOSE HANDS COULD SNAP YOU IN TWO!
DING! DING!
ROUND'S OVER, YA BIG DUMB GALOOT!
KEEP YOUR MAN UNDER CONTROL, NESBET!


THESE BACKSTREET BLOODFESTS ARE GETTING OUT OF HAND — TIME WE STAMPED ON THEM **HARD**. I WANT FIFTEEN PLUS HELMETS — WE'LL TAKE THE WHOLE **RING**!
BACK UP ON ITS WAY!
DREDD TO CONTROL! **MUTIE FIGHT** IN PROGRESS, DENG'S WHARF!
NESBET — NOW, HE WAS HEWN FROM A **DIFFERENT** SLAB.
HOW MUCH MONEY I GOT, NESBY? LEMME SEE MY MONEY!
NOT AGAIN!
YEAH, YEAH! SHOW ME IT! LEMME **TOUCH** IT!
THIS ALL **MINE**, NESBY?
TWELVE THOUSAND CREDS, CRAB. THAT'S HOW MUCH YA WON. I BEEN SAVIN' IT UP FOR YOU, LIKE YOU WANTED.
AN' WHEN THE NEXT FIGHT'S OVER, I TAKE ALL MY MONEY AN' GO HOME, YEAH? LIKE YOU PROMISE!
YEAH, YEAH, YOUR LAST FIGHT...
YOU'RE A GOOD GUY, NESBY!
NOT THAT NESBET WAS A BAD GUY, BUT IN THIS CITY EVERYBODY HAD TO LOOK OUT FOR THEMSELVES.

TOO BAD TO SEE ALL THAT CASH WALKING AWAY -- HE'D HAVE SPENT IT ALREADY IF THE CRAB HADN'T ASKED TO SEE IT EVERY FIVE SECONDS.
WHAT WAS A MUTIE GOING TO DO WITH IT OUT IN THE CURSED EARTH, ANYWAY ?
DROKK- JUDGES!
HUH-?
DREDD
ZUNK!
UNGGG!

OF COURSE, CRAB WOULD NEVER LET NESBET KEEP THE MONEY — NOT AS LONG AS HE WAS ALIVE, AT LEAST.
WHAPP!
UNGH!
ATTABOY, STONEHANDS!
BUT MUTIE FIGHTS LASTED TILL ONE MAN WAS BEATEN SENSELESS -- AND THE BOSTON CRAB WOULD DIE BEFORE HE LAY DOWN.
MY EYES—!
CRAB'S ACTIN' LIKE A DRUNK MAN!
YEAH, PUNCH DRUNK!
GUHH!
FEEL FUNNY! WHAT YOU DO TO ME, NESBY—?
THE MILD TOXIN ON THE SPONGE WOULD RENDER THE MUTANT PRACTICALLY HELPLESS. A QUIET WORD TO STONEHANDS' MANAGER ENSURED HIS MAN WOULD GO FOR THE KILL. MANAGERS HAD TO STICK TOGETHER.
HERE COMES THE BACKBREAKER!
DEATH WAS NO STRANGER TO THE MUTANT FIGHT GAME. IT ALL HELPED TO ADD A LITTLE SPICE.
KILL HIM! KILL HIM!

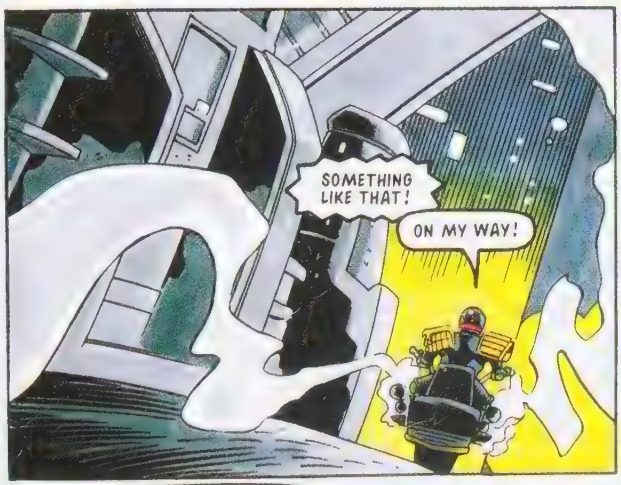
THIS IS THE LAW!
BLAM!
YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST! MAKE NO ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE — THE BUILDING IS SURROUNDED!
THEY NEVER LISTEN!
AHHHH!
YOU TRIED TA...GET ME KILLED, NESBY!
NOTHIN' PERSONAL, CRAB. JUST BUSINESS!
GOTTAGO!
THOSE THAT DO BREAK OUT ARE QUICKLY ROUNDED UP —
GOING SOMEWHERE?
OH, SHEEEEE

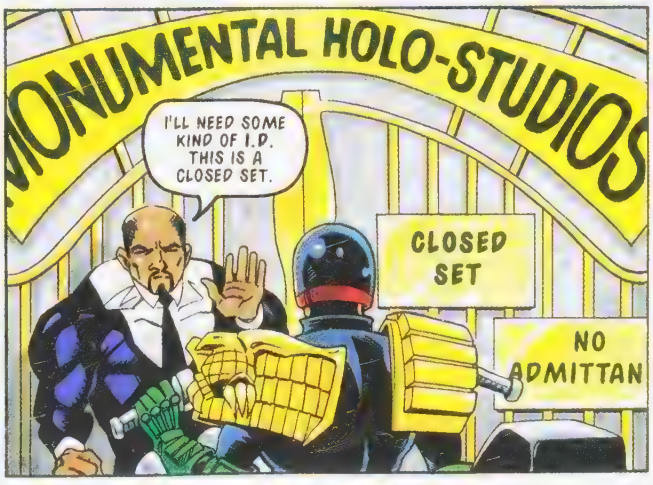
THIS ONE'S ONE OF THE RINGLEADER.
NESBET, RUDY – CONVICTIONS GOING BACK TEN YEARS.
THE MUTIE FIGHT GAME MUST BE PRETTY PROFITABLE.
IT AIN'T MINE! I'M JUST HOLDIN' IT FOR SOMEONE!
THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY, CREEP LOCK HIM UP!
TAKE 'EM AWAY!
YOU TWO–?
THEY'RE SAYIN' WE'RE THE RINGLEADERS. THEY'RE TAKIN' US IN FOR INTENSIVE INTERROGATION.

WHERE'S MY MONEY, NESBY—?
I HAVEN'T GOT IT, CRAB— THE JUDGES TOOK IT, HONEST!
THAT'S SOMETHIN' ELSE I OWE YA FOR—!
I ALWAYS DONE MY BEST FOR YA, NESBY—EVEN THOUGH I MIGHT LOOK FUNNY, I'M STILL A PRETTY DECENT SORTA GUY.
AN' YOU—
YOU'RE A DIRTY, STINKIN', CHEATIN' RAT AN' YA GOT THIS COMIN'!
CRAB-NNNO—
SNAP!
THUD!
OH, BOY. HEADS ARE GONNA ROLL FOR DIS!
THE END

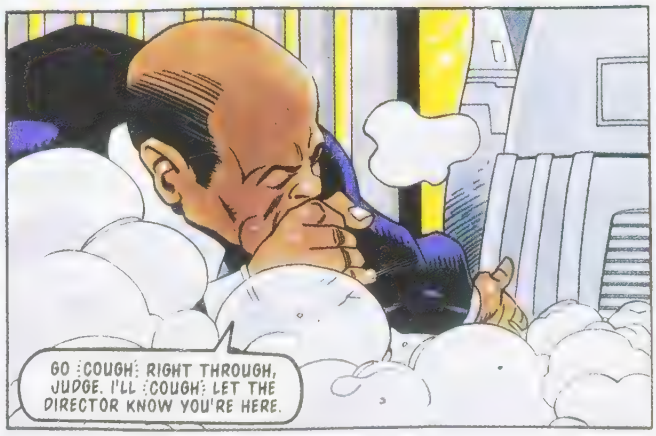
JUDGE DREDD

CONTROL TO DREDD. PROCEED IMMEDIATELY TO MONUMENTAL HOLO-STUDIOS. REPORT OF A FATALITY ON THE MOVIE SET.
ISN'T THAT WHERE THEY'RE FILMING A HOLO-VID ABOUT JUDGES?
DREDD
2000 AD CREDIT CARD
SCRIPT Alan McKenzie
ART Paul Peart /Robin Smith
LETTERS Tom Frame


SOMETHING LIKE THAT!
ON MY WAY!


MONUMENTAL HOLO-STUDIOS
I'LL NEED SOME KIND OF I.D. THIS IS A CLOSED SET.
CLOSED SET
NO ADMITTAN

HOW'D YOU LIKE TO DO TWO IN THE ISO-CUBES FOR OBSTRUCTING JUSTICE?
ULP!

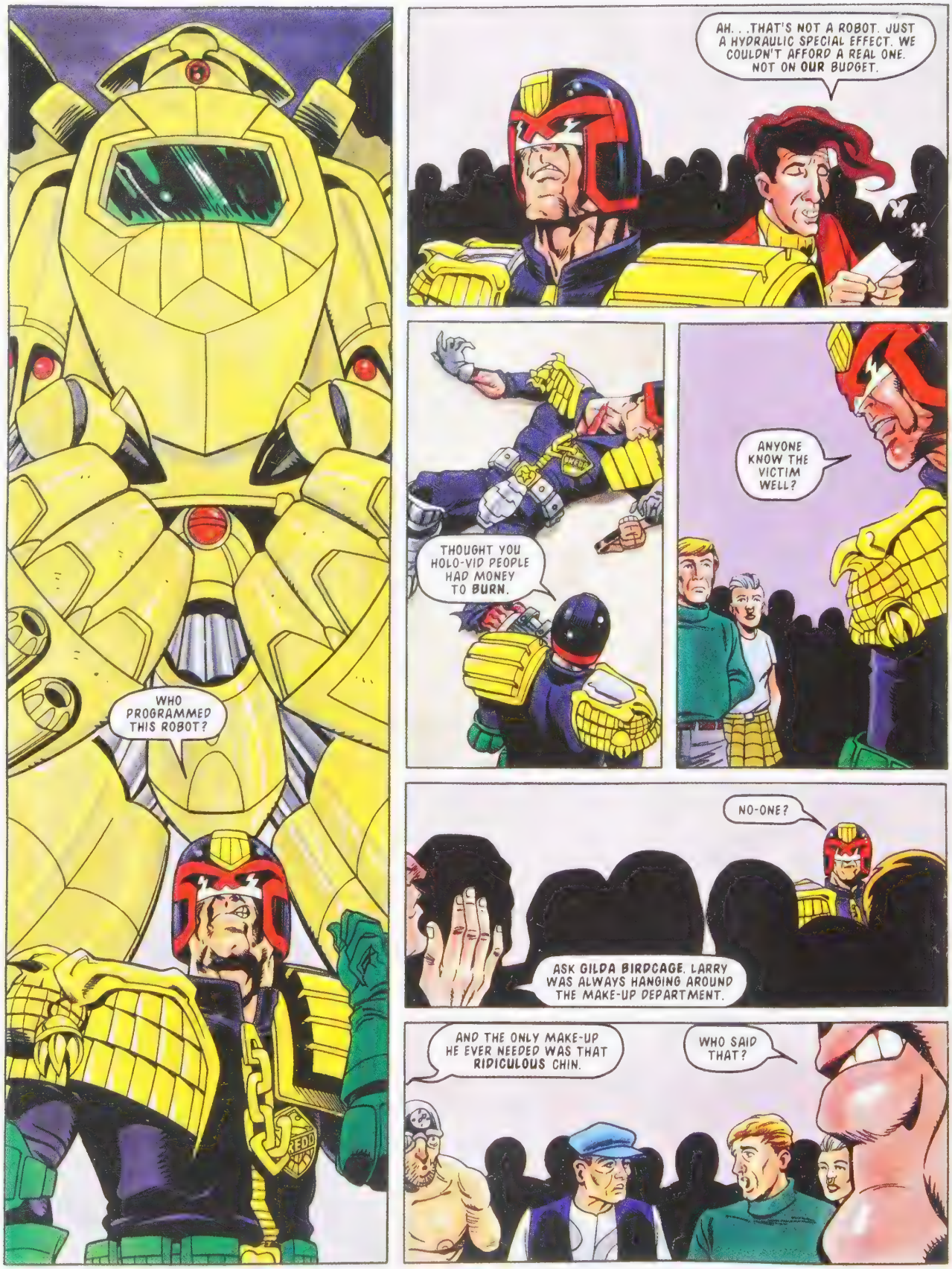

GO :COUGH: RIGHT THROUGH, JUDGE. I'LL :COUGH: LET THE DIRECTOR KNOW YOU'RE HERE.

OH, JUDGE DREDD. THANK GOODNESS YOU COULD COME SO QUICKLY... I'M CARLOS BENIDORM, THE DIRECTOR.
THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT ALWAYS HAS TIME FOR A MURDER, CITIZEN.
I REPORTED IT AS SOON AS I DISCOVERED THE BODY.
IT'S NOT A PRETTY SIGHT, DREDD. HE'S BEEN MANGLED AND STRANGLED.
THERE! THAT'S WHAT LEFT OF LARRY OLIVER, THE BEST ACTOR THIS MEG EVER SAW.
CONTROL? DREDD AT MONUMENTAL HOLO-STUDIOS. BETTER SEND OVER A MEAT-WAGON...
JUDGE DREDD HAS BEEN MURDERED!

GATHER THE ENTIRE CAST AND CREW HERE. SEAL THE STUDIO. NO-ONE ENTERS OR LEAVES.
RIGHT AWAY, JUDGE.
AS THE CAST WAS ASSEMBLED –
SENSOR'S SHOW HE'S BEEN DEAD FOR ABOUT FORTY-FIVE MINUTES.
I WANT TO KNOW WHERE EVERY ONE OF YOU WAS FORTY-FIVE MINUTES AGO. MY BIRDIE LIE DETECTOR WILL TELL ME IF YOU'RE LYING.
AND WE'LL START WITH YOU. NAME?
ALVIN RACKOFF. I WAS... UH... WITH HARRY, OUR SPECIAL EFFECTS MAN.
"WE WERE , ER, JUST CHATTING.
"YES, CHATTING."
IT'S TRUE, JUDGE. WE WAS JUST HAVING A QUIET DRINK.
DOAHH!
DRINKING ON SET, EH? THAT'S A THOUSAND CRED FINE FOR YOU, ALVIN!

IMPRESSIVE COSTUME YOU HAVE THERE. ALMOST AS GOOD AS THE REAL THING.
IT'S A BEAUT, ISN'T IT? HARRY BUILT IT.
YOUR REAL ARM FITS INSIDE THE METAL ONE?
NO ROOM. IT'S PACKED WITH INTRICATE HYDRAULICS SO HARRY CAN CONTROL IT. I DON'T HAVE ANY REAL ARMS.
THEY WRE SURGICALLY REMOVED JUST BEFORE WE STARTED SHOOTING.
SKRIT SKRIT
AND I HADDA TELL MY AGENT I'D GIVE MY RIGHT ARM FOR THIS PART.
BIRDIE CONFIRMS YOUR STORY. GUESS THAT LETS YOU OFF THE HOOK.
PHEW!

WHAT ABOUT YOU... FERGIE. WHAT'S YOUR STORY?
"MY NAME'S C. CRUISE. I WAS IN BENIDORM'S TRAILER HAVING CREATIVE DIFFERENCES WITH MY DIRECTOR."
FORGET IT, CARLOS. I JUST CAN'T DO THE "HUHR, HUHR, HUHR!" LINE...
I'M UNABLE TO REACH THE ESSENTIAL CORE, THE VERY IS-NESS OF FERGIE...
WITH TWELVE KILOS OF DROKKIN' RUBBER ON MY FACE!
IT STAYS!
WHY? YOU LET LARRY HAVE A SMALLER CHIN BECAUSE THE FIRST ONE MADE HIM LOOK RIDICULOUS.
BENIDORM! THAT RIGHT?
ABSOLUTELY, JUDGE DREDD. EVERYTHING HE SAYS IS TRUE...
ER, EXCEPT FOR THE PART ABOUT THE CHIN.


WHO PROGRAMMED THIS ROBOT?
AH. . .THAT'S NOT A ROBOT. JUST A HYDRAULIC SPECIAL EFFECT. WE COULDN'T AFFORD A REAL ONE. NOT ON OUR BUDGET.
THOUGHT YOU HOLO-VID PEOPLE HAD MONEY TO BURN.
ANYONE KNOW THE VICTIM WELL?
NO-ONE?
ASK GILDA BIRDCAGE. LARRY WAS ALWAYS HANGING AROUND THE MAKE-UP DEPARTMENT.
AND THE ONLY MAKE-UP HE EVER NEEDED WAS THAT RIDICULOUS CHIN.
WHO SAID THAT?

ALL RIGHT, GILDA BIRDCAGE. MAKE YOURSELF KNOWN.
I'M BIRDCAGE. MAKE-UP GIRL.
YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE YOU COULD NEARLY TEAR A MAN'S LEGS OFF AND STRANGLE HIM.
ANYTHING YOU WANT TO TELL ME?
SOB!
NOW SEE HERE, JUDGE DREDD—
MY SISTER WOULDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THAT LARRY OLIVER. HE WAS A NOTORIOUS WOMANISER. GILDA'S A CLEAN GIRL.

HARRY BIRDCAGE. SPECIAL EFFECTS, RIGHT? WELL, PERHAPS YOU CAN EXPLAIN HOW OLIVER'S BODY COMES TO HAVE THE DISTINCT CLAW PRINTS OF BOTH MEAN MACHINE'S ARM AND THE WAR DROID'S.
ERR... NO.
YOU'RE LYING!
YOU USED THE ROBOT AND MEAN'S ARM TO KILL OLIVER!
NO, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
THESE CONTROL BOARDS ARE TOO BIG TO BE OPERATED BY JUST ONE PAIR OF HANDS.
WAR DROID CONTROLS
MEAN MACHINE CONTROLS
THEN YOU HAD HELP!
BUT NO-ONE ELSE ON THE SET HAS THE TECHNICAL KNOWLEDGE TO OPERATE SUCH COMPLICATED HYDRAULICS.

ALL RIGHT. TRY THIS FOR SIZE. . .
RECKON THERE MAY BE A SET OF MINIATURE CONTROLS IN HERE?
HEY. . . THERE IS ROOM FOR AN ARM INSIDE THERE.
EASY FOR BIRDCAGE TO OPERATE THE WAR DROID WHILE HIS ACCOMPLICE WORE THE ARM.
NOW, WAIT A MINUTE. . .
HEY, I HOPE YOU'RE NOT SAYING. . .
NO.

IT WAS HER. ONLY SHE COULD FIT HER ARM INSIDE MEAN MACHINE'S MECHANICAL CLAW.
OLIVER WAS MARRIED. GILDA SEDUCED HIM THEN TRIED TO BLACKMAIL HIM. OLIVER TOLD HER TO GO TO HELL AND THREATENED TO REPORT HER TO THE JUDGES.
"SO GILDA AND HARRY KILLED HIM TOGETHER TO SHUT HIM UP."
HEY, WHAT A GREAT PAY-OFF! BETTER THAN WHAT WE'VE GOT FOR OUR HOLO-VID!
YEAH, WHY DON'T WE SWITCH THE ENDING...?
SORRY, CITIZENS. ALL CRIME IS THE COPYRIGHT OF THE JUSTICE DEPT.
AACKK!
OUTSIDE, YOU TWO!
I WANT MY ARMS BACK. MY AGENT IS GOING TO SUE YOUR BUTT OFF.
THE END

" I FOUND IT, SEE. JUST LYING IN THE STREET. A LITTLE CRYSTAL WRIGGLY WORM ! "
" I CALLED IT PERCY, AN' PUT IT IN A JAR. "
" HE DIDN'T DO NOTHIN' MUCH BUT WRIGGLE - TILL THE DAY I CUT MY HAND -- "
" MAN, WHEN THAT BLOOD TOUCHED HIM PERCY HAD A FIT ! "
" HE STARTED TO SWELL - LITTLE LEGS POPPED OUT -- "
" Ahh, GIMME A BREAK, KRUSTY ! YA BEEN HITTIN' THE JOY - JUICE TOO HARD AGAIN ! "
" I SWEAR, ARMPIT ! SURE AS I'M SITTIN' HERE - IT HAPPENED RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES -- "
RAPTAUR RETURNS

SO WHY DIDNCHA SELL IT, IF IT WAS SO GREAT?
DON'T TELL ME YOU SPENT GOOD BOOZE MONEY FEEDIN' IT?
NAH. RATS. I FED HIM ON RATS.
"I'LL TELL YA, PERCY JUST LOVED THOSE LITTLE SUCKERS--"
"LITTLE TYKE COULDN'T GET ENOUGH!"
"AN' DANG ME IF HE DIDN'T GROW FASTER THAN SORES ON A RADIATED DOG!"

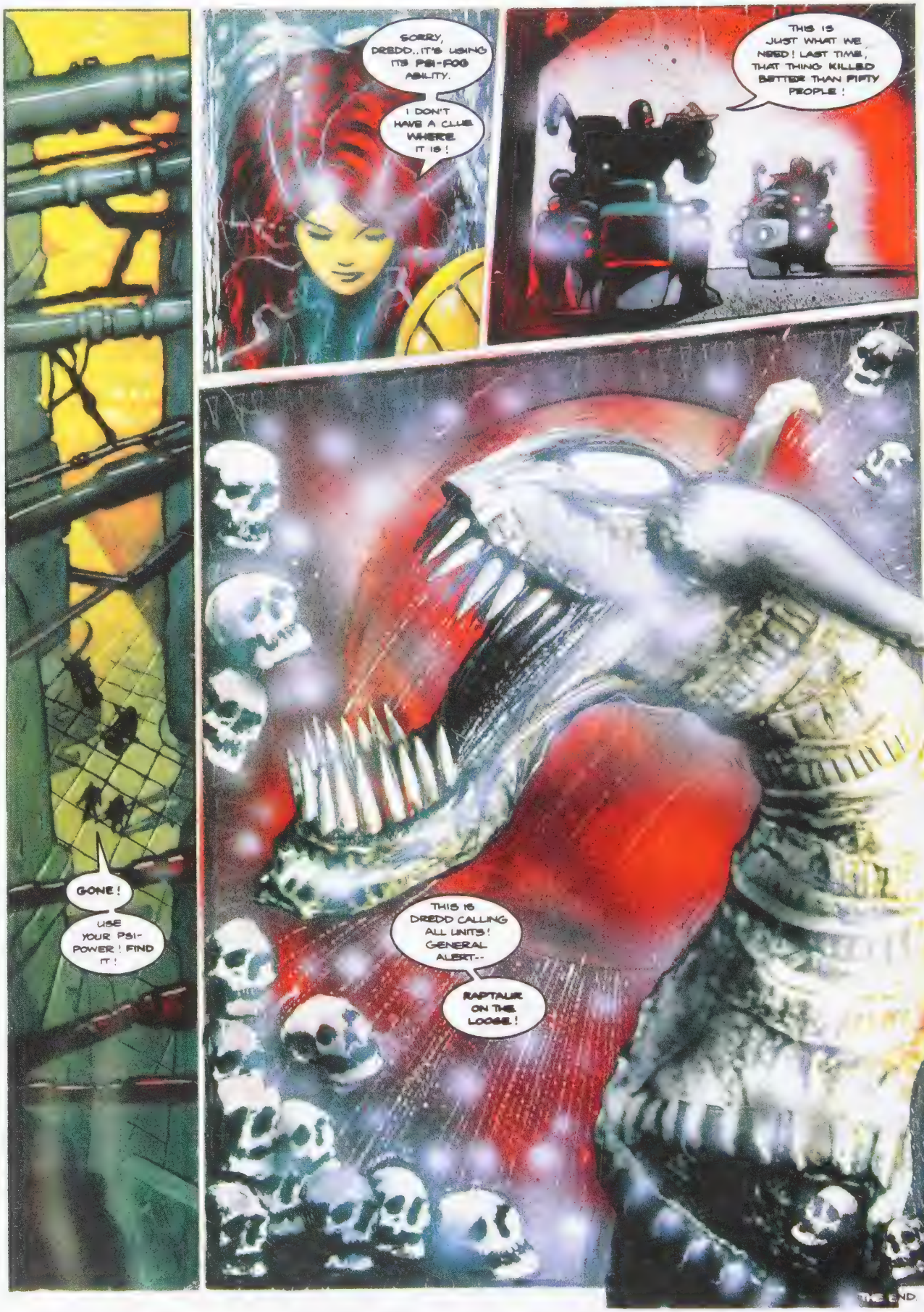
YOU SURE THIS ISN'T A WILD GOOSE CHASE, KARYN ?
FRANKLY, DREDD, I'M NOT--
BUT YOU KNOW HOW DEADLY THAT RAPTALIUR BEAST WAS. IF MY PSI-FLASH IS RIGHT - IF IT IS STILL ALIVE--
UH-OH !
WHAT IS IT ?
HE'S ALIVE ALL RIGHT - AND CLOSE--
DAMNED CLOSE !
LET'S RIDE !

WASN'T LONG AFORE HE WAS AS BIG AS ME ! I'LL TELL YA, IT WASN'T EASY TO HIDE HIM !
AN' HE JUST KEPT EATIN' RATS..?
WE-ELL.. uh, NO, NOT REALLY..
HEY ! WHAT'S THIS ?
OH.
S-so exactly what IS he eating?

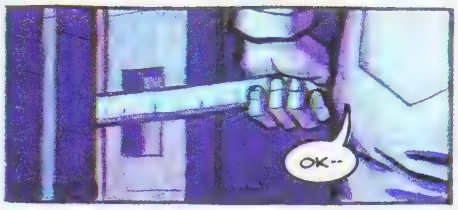
AA-AAAAAAAAARRRRP

" SORRY, ARMPIT. TRY TO UNDERSTAND - PERCY'S THE ONLY REAL FRIEND I EVER HAD. "
" AN' A GROWIN' LAD NEEDS HIS VITTLES! "
IT'S FEEDING!
NEXT ALLEY!

DROKK! THERE IT IS--!
BUDDA!
BUDDA BUDDA!
BIKE CANNON--
BLOW IT AWAY!
NO! I WON'T LET YOU HARM HIM! RUN, PERCY--
AIIEEEE!
BRING IT DOWN!


SORRY, DREDD.. IT'S USING ITS PSI-FOG ABILITY.
I DON'T HAVE A CLUE WHERE IT IS !
THIS IS JUST WHAT WE NEED ! LAST TIME, THAT THING KILLED BETTER THAN FIFTY PEOPLE !
GONE !
USE YOUR PSI-POWER ! FIND IT !
THIS IS DREDD CALLING ALL UNITS ! GENERAL ALERT--
RAPTAUR ON THE LOOSE !
THE END

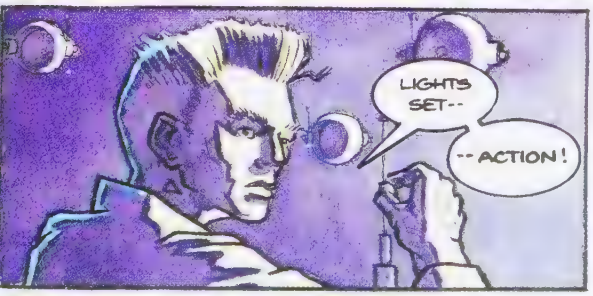
SECURITY CODES BYPASSED--
--ALARMS NEUTRALISED--
--LOCK DRILLED THROUGH!


OK--

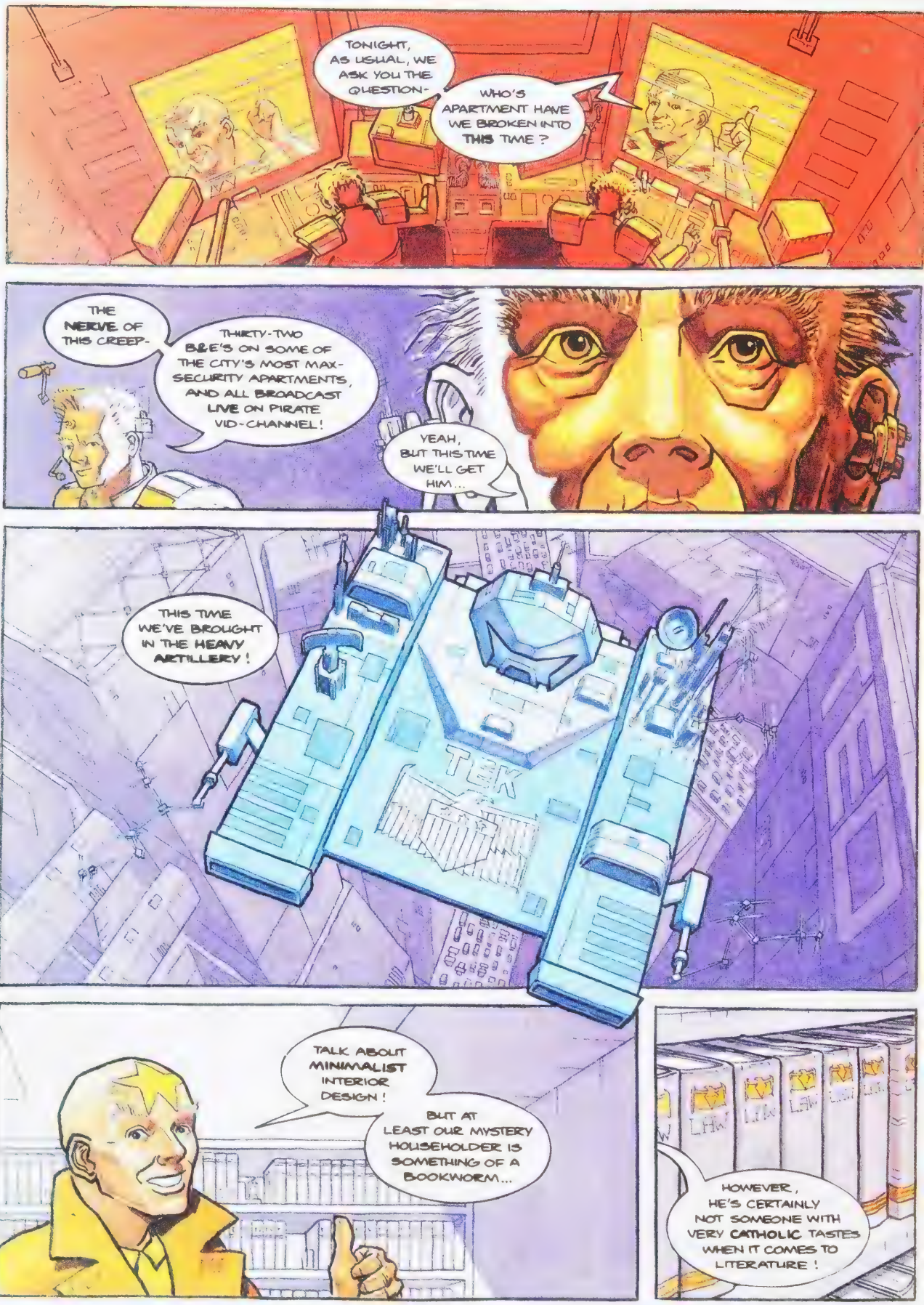
--WE'RE IN!
NOW LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS...

TAPE ROLLING!

CUE GRAMS!


LIGHTS SET--
--ACTION!

I'M LLOYD GROSSOUT AND YOU'RE ILLEGALLY TUNED IN TO THRU' THE PERPHOLE-
HELLO, GOOD EVENING AND WELCOME!
THE SHOW THAT TAKES AN UNPARALLELED PEEK INTO THE RESPLENDENT RESIDENCES OF THE RICH AND FAMOUS!
FLY
ME
Im a Cheeky Chappy
THROUGH THE PERPHOLE

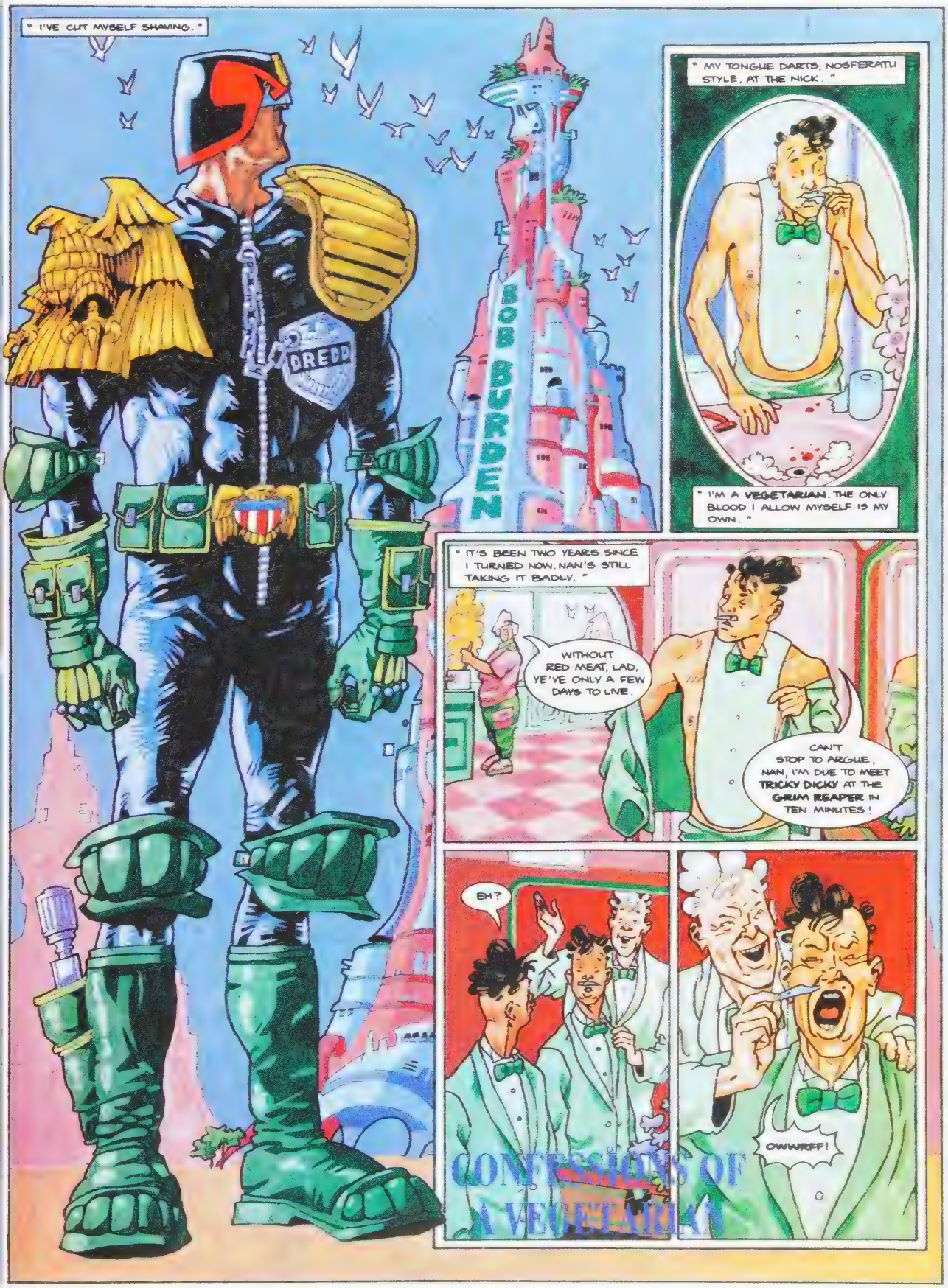

TONIGHT, AS USUAL, WE ASK YOU THE QUESTION-
WHO'S APARTMENT HAVE WE BROKEN INTO THIS TIME?
THE NERVE OF THIS CREEP-
THIRTY-TWO B&E'S ON SOME OF THE CITY'S MOST MAX-SECURITY APARTMENTS, AND ALL BROADCAST LIVE ON PIRATE VID-CHANNEL!
YEAH, BUT THIS TIME WE'LL GET HIM...
THIS TIME WE'VE BROUGHT IN THE HEAVY ARTILLERY!
TEK
TALK ABOUT MINIMALIST INTERIOR DESIGN!
BUT AT LEAST OUR MYSTERY HOUSEHOLDER IS SOMETHING OF A BOOKWORM...
HOWEVER, HE'S CERTAINLY NOT SOMEONE WITH VERY CATHOLIC TASTES WHEN IT COMES TO LITERATURE!

BUT LET'S SEE WHAT CLUES WE CAN FIND IN THE BOUDOIR...
HMMM, OBVIOUSLY NOT A KEEN FOLLOWER OF FASHION...
STILL, AT LEAST THIS PRACTICAL-MINDED PERSON DOESN'T WASTE ANY THOUGHT WHEN IT COMES TO CHOOSING HIS FOOTWEAR FOR THE DAY...
LEFT
FLY ME
I'M a Cheeky Chappy
AND JUST WHAT ARE WE TO MAKE OF THIS LITTLE ITEM? KINKY, OR WHAT?
GRUDD - ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING...
JUST KEEP SEARCHING FOR THE SOURCE OF THE SIGNAL - I WANT DEFINATE CONFIRMATION BEFORE I CALL THIS ONE IN!
AND BESIDES--

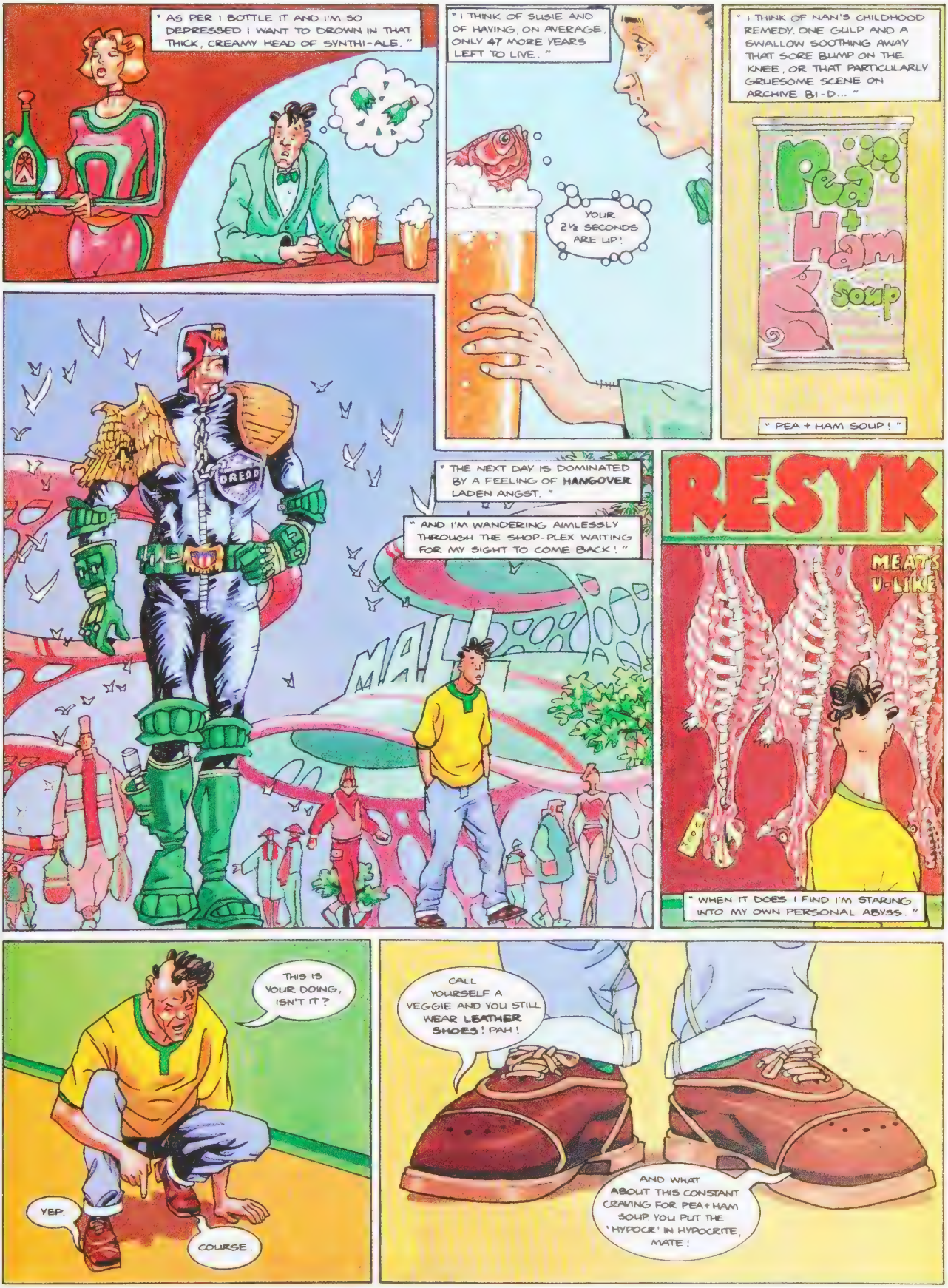
"--THIS IS GOING TO GET KINDA INTERESTING!"
BUT LIKE I ALWAYS SAY, EVERYONE'S BEST-KEPT SECRETS ARE ALWAYS TO BE FOUND IN THE BATHROOM!
AND WOULDN'T WE ALL LIKE TO FINALLY SEE THE FACE THAT SHAVES ITSELF IN THIS MIRROR EVERY MORNING!
BUT LET'S SEE WHAT SECRETS LIE BEYOND THE LOOKING-GLASS...
HERE'S LOOKING AT YOU KID!
BUT WHO WOULD EVER HAVE THOUGHT THAT VANITY MIGHT BE ONE OF THE VICES OF THIS NO-NONSENSE MAN OF ACTION!
TRIANGULATION COMPLETE - SOURCE OF BROADCAST IS BASEMENT APARTMENT OF ROWDY YATES BLOCK!
CONTROL, WHAT'S THE NEAREST UNIT TO THAT LOCATION?
DREDD - BUT HE'S ALREADY LOGGED OFF DUTY FOR THE NIGHT AND HEADING BACK HOME...

YOU HEAR THAT? MIGHT AS WELL SIT BACK AND ENJOY THE REST OF THE SHOW...
AND NOW IT'S TIME TO TAKE A FEW CALLS FROM VIEWERS AND FIND OUT JUST WHO YOU THINK LIVES HERE!
GO AHEAD AND GIVE IT YOUR BEST SHOT, CALLER...
SAY, LLOYD, IT WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO BE MART SMART, UNBEATEN MEGA-MASTERMIND CHAMPION?
I'M AFRAID NOT, CALLER, BUT OUR MYSTERY MAN-ABOUT-THE-HOUSE CERTAINLY IS IN A SIMILAR LEAGUE ALL OF HIS OWN!
MAYBE YOU NEED A FEW MORE CLUES - LET'S SEE IF I CAN'T DIG UP SOME MORE TELL-TALE DIRTY LAUNDRY...
AH-HA!
RECOGNISE THESE ANYONE?
YES - THEY'RE MINE!

YOU CREEPS ARE ALL UNDER ARREST- MULTIPLE COUNTS OF BREAKING & ENTERING AND MAKING AN ILLEGAL BROADCAST.
OH YEAH--
-- AND ONE COUNT OF INVASION OF PRIVACY!
TAKE A GOOD LOOK AROUND YOU, CREEP, BECAUSE THERE AIN'T MANY OF THE COMFORTS OF HOME WHERE YOU'RE GOING...
AND WHO LIVES HERE, I WONDER? OBVIOUSLY SOMEONE WITH RATHER A LOT OF SPARE TIME ON THEIR HANDS...
HATE
HELP ME
HELP ME
HELP ME
THE END.


" I'VE CUT MYSELF SHAVING. "
DREDD
BOB BURDEN
" MY TONGUE DARTS, NOSFERATU STYLE, AT THE NICK. "
" I'M A VEGETARIAN. THE ONLY BLOOD I ALLOW MYSELF IS MY OWN. "
" IT'S BEEN TWO YEARS SINCE I TURNED NOW. NAN'S STILL TAKING IT BADLY. "
WITHOUT RED MEAT, LAD, YE'VE ONLY A FEW DAYS TO LIVE.
CAN'T STOP TO ARGUE, NAN, I'M DUE TO MEET TRICKY DICKY AT THE GRIM REAPER IN TEN MINUTES!
EH?
OWWRFF!
CONFESSIONS OF A VEGETARIAN

HMM, TASTY! SOME PEA + HAM SOUP, HARRY?
" I'M ENCOUNTERING PEA + HAM SOUP RELATED MULTIPLE HALLUCINATIONS."
HA-HA-HA!
" I GUESS I MUST BE DEPRESSED ABOUT SOMETHING."
" .. HOT AN' BOTHERED OVER SOMETHING WITH A MEMORY RETENTION OF 2½ SECONDS, HARRY! "
THE GRIM REAPER
THE MEG'S ONLY AULD ANTIQUATED BRIT-CIT PUB
YOU'RE LOOKING AT A GOLDFISH'S LOT THE WRONG WAY, TRICKY.
EVERYTHING EVERY 2½ SECONDS IS FRESH, NEW AND EXCITING. A VERY INTERESTING LIFE DENIED BY FISH-HEAD CONSUMERS LIKE YOURSELF!
" AND THEN I SEE HER - MY ONE SECRET, TRUE LOVE, SUSIE! "
OH, GROKK! I'LL GET THE LITRES IN!
" MY HEART BOPS, MY EYELIDS FEEL HEAVY, MY BLADDER FILLS! "
" SURELY I MUST SAY SOMETHING TO HER THIS TIME. "
" I'M A VEGETARIAN! I'D NEVER HAM, I MEAN HARM HER FOR GRUDGAKES! "


" AS PER I BOTTLE IT AND I'M SO DEPRESSED I WANT TO DROWN IN THAT THICK, CREAMY HEAD OF SYNTHI-ALE. "
" I THINK OF SUSIE AND OF HAVING, ON AVERAGE, ONLY 47 MORE YEARS LEFT TO LIVE. "
YOUR 2½ SECONDS ARE UP!
" I THINK OF NAN'S CHILDHOOD REMEDY. ONE GULP AND A SWALLOW SOOTHING AWAY THAT SORE BUMP ON THE KNEE, OR THAT PARTICULARLY GRUESOME SCENE ON ARCHIVE BI-D... "
Pea + Ham Soup
" PEA + HAM SOUP! "
DREDD
" THE NEXT DAY IS DOMINATED BY A FEELING OF HANGOVER LADEN ANGST. "
" AND I'M WANDERING AIMLESSLY THROUGH THE SHOP-PLEX WAITING FOR MY SIGHT TO COME BACK! "
MALL
RESYK
MEATS U-LIKE
" WHEN IT DOES I FIND I'M STARING INTO MY OWN PERSONAL ABYSS. "
THIS IS YOUR DOING, ISN'T IT?
YEP.
COURSE.
CALL YOURSELF A VEGGIE AND YOU STILL WEAR LEATHER SHOES! PAH!
AND WHAT ABOUT THIS CONSTANT CRAVING FOR PEA+HAM SOUP. YOU PUT THE 'HYPOCR' IN HYPOCRITE, MATE!

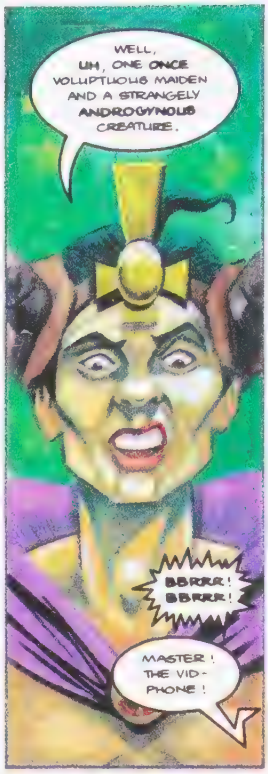
" LIKE SO MUCH ELSE IN MY LIFE I HAVE TO CHANGE MY PREFERENCE IN THE FOOT-WEAR DEPARTMENT. "
" MUST RID MYSELF OF THESE SHOES SOMEHOW. "
" AND THERE SHE IS AGAIN! APHRODITE, GARBO AND MONA LISA ALL ROLLED INTO ONE! "
69
" SUSIE! "
" THERE SHE GOES. "
" I CAN FEEL THE CONTOURS OF EXISTENCE CRASHING IN ON ME. "
I'LL TAKE THOSE SHOES OFF YER HANDS, PET.
AN' HERE'S SOMETHING IN RETURN.
" I DAREN'T LOOK AT THE LABEL. "
" YE DON'T FOOL ME WITH THAT TIN SHAPED BULGE DOWN THE FRONT OF YER TROUSERS. "
HAND IT OVER!
grumble.

THE FINAL INGREDIENT
ONE SIP, LAD, AND ALL YOUR FEARS AND NEUROSES WILL BLOW AWAY LIKE BLOSSOM IN WINTER.
HI, REMEMBER ME?
Blurp.
AN' YE CAN FORGET ALL ABOUT THIS SILLY BUSINESS OF GETTING YER CANINE TEETH REMOVED AS WELL!
" I DON'T WANT THIS. "
I DON'T NEED THIS!!
NAN, I'M NOT A CHILD ANYMORE. I'M A VEGETARIAN AND THAT'S HOW I'M STAYING!
I KNOW SON. I'LL PACK MY THINGS, TAKE THE NEXT HOV-BUS HOME AND LEARN TO COME TO TERMS WITH IT.
" AND WITH THAT I MAKE A DECISION. I TURN THE CLOCK BACK TO 8.30 YESTERDAY EVENING. "
" I'M GOING BACK TO THE GRIM REAPER. "
" AND I'M HEADING TO THE BAR, WITH THE ONE SOLE INTENTION IN MIND! "

SUDIE PARSNIP?
YEH?
I'M HARRY VEGAN! EDITOR OF THE MEGA-CITY VEGGIE AND OTHER SEMI-PERSECUTED MINORITIES GUIDE.
I WAS VERY IMPRESSED BY YOUR ARTICLE ON THE SEX LIFE OF THE CALHAB RADISH.
THAT'S GREAT!
WHY DON'T WE TALK OVER THE DETAILS, PERHAPS LUNCH IN THE REAPER, THE MORROW?
WHATEVER.
" OH HAPPY, HAPPY DAYS! WITH ABSOLUTELY NO HINT OF HAM STOCK ON THE HORIZON... "
" TO SPOIL THE BROTH, I MEAN VIEW! "
" THE END? "

" DEAR SOPHIA, IT WOULD BE ILL-MANNERED NOT TO WRITE TO YOU PERSONALLY.. "
DEVILMAN
".. THOUGH YOU'LL NO DOUBT BE AWARE OF THE HORRIFIC EVENTS THAT OCCURED ON THE NIGHT I STOLE INTO THE RICHLORD MANSION. "
" I WAS INCENSED AT MY HOUSEMATES WINNING YOUR FANZINES COMPETITION TO MEET OUR MUTUAL IDOL.. "
" I WAS THE ONE WHO DEDICATEDLY FOLLOWED CLIFF RICHLORD'S MUSICAL CAREER. "
-- ON A SUMMER HOLIDAY..
-- DOESN'T LIVE HERE ANYMORE, SHE GOT CREMATED --
-- WHERE EVER GRUD SHINES HIS SPOTLIGHT--
" DOTTY AND BLANCHE JUST LISTENED TO OR RECORDED FROM MY COLLECTION. "
" MY HEART THUNDERED WITH EXCITEMENT AS I ENTERED, EXPECTING A CELEBRATION OF HOPE AND PLATONIC LOVE, OF CELIBACY AND HONEST-TO-GRUD GOODNESS. "
" WHICH, AS WE NOW KNOW, WASN'T QUITE THE CASE.. "
" STRANGELY FAMILIAR MUSIC BECKONED ME. "
" THE RECORDING OF THE LONG-AWAITED GREATEST HITS COMPILATION? OR BETTER, NEW MATERIAL? "

" THE MUSIC WAS INDEED CLIFF'S GREATEST HITS--, PLAYED BACKWARDS AT THE WRONG SPEED ! "
GATHER NOW, OH DARK GODS ! ACCEPT THESE VOLUPTUOUS MAIDENS AS SACRIFICE FOR MY CONTINUING GIFT OF ETERNAL YOUTH !
-- SEMROW EROM NO !YADILOH REMMUS A --


WELL, UH, ONE ONCE VOLUPTUOUS MAIDEN AND A STRANGELY ANDROGYNOUS CREATURE.
BBRRR ! BBRRR !
MASTER ! THE VID-PHONE !

WHO DARES DISTURB THE DEEDS OF A DARK DISCIPLE !?
YOUR ACCOUNTANT MASTER, SOMETHING ABOUT A BRILLIANT NEW TAX AVOIDANCE SCAM.

I'LL BE RIGHT THERE.
UH, MOAN FEARFULLY AND WRITHE LASCIVIOUSLY PLEASE- WE DON'T WANT TO LOOSE THE ATMOSPHERE.

PSST, GIRLS, BET YOU DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE ME, EH ?
ROSIE, THANK GRUD ! IT WAS HER, ROSIE, SHE PUT OUR NAMES ON YOUR COMPETITION ENTRY.

YOU PUT YOUR NAMES ON MY ENTRY ?
VERY GOOD, BLANCHE, ANYTHING TO SAVE YOUR OWN WRINKLED SKIN !
YOU WERE THE ONE WHO WANTED TO SHOW CLIFF RICHLORD WHAT HE WAS MISSING !

CLIFF RICHLORD, AS YOU CAN SEE, LADIES, IS MISSING NOTHING. SHALL WE, IGOR?
YES, MASTER, LET'S LET'S!
WE'LL BE SAFE IN HERE.
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
DID ONE OF YOU JUST TOUCH ME? NOT THAT AH'M..
GRUD, I'M STANDING IN SOMETHING..
..SQUELCHY.
MAH GRUD! THE MAN'S SICKER THAN AH THOUGHT.
COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!
NAUGHTY IGOR, YOU LET THEM ESCAPE. IF I CAN'T HAVE THEIR BLOOD, IT'LL HAVE TO BE YOURS.
BAA-BAA!
MMOOO!
RIDE 'EM, COWBOY!
HOW MANY TIMES HAS SHE CRIED THAT, I WONDER.
MASTER! THE SACRAFICIAL BEASTS! THEY'RE STAMPEDING!

GRUUD, OUR WEIGHT MUST HAVE BEEN TOO MUCH FOR THEM.
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, MINE WAS JUST A SKINNY RUNT
YOU'VE REVISED YOUR OPINIONS OF ME, LADIES, YET THE REALITY BEHIND MY IMAGE MIRRORS YOUR OWN HIDDEN DESIRES.
EVEN THE PUREST FAN HARBOURS WICKED FANTASIES..
WOULD ANY OF YOU DENY EVERLASTING BEAUTY, LIFE ETERNAL, THE CHANCE TO REVEL IN ORGIES OF THE DARKEST DESIGN ?
WELL, UM, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT..
BLANCHE, YOU SLUT!
YOU ARE TRULY A DEVIL WOMEN. WE'D BE A MATCH MADE IN HELL::
.. IF YOU WEREN'T SUCH A WITHERED OLD DROKKER!
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW DIFFICULT IT IS TO APPEASE DARK GODS THESE DAYS.
THE FANS GET OLDER, THE BLOOD THINS, THE FLESH - OH THE FLESH-BAGS PITIFULLY.

" IT'S THE QUALITY OF THE SACRAFICE THAT COUNTS. "
CONTROL ? DREDD. WE'VE GOT MORE THAN FREAK WEATHER DISTURBANCES OVER THE RIDLEY ESTATE.
IT WAS CONSIDERATE OF YOU TO FLEE TO THE VERY SCENE OF MY REJUVENATIONS..TO MY BLOODBATH..
MAH GRUD!
HI-EX!
USUALLY IGOR HAS TO CARRY THE DRIPPING BODIES HERE FROM THE SUMMONING ALTER- EEAAHH!

YOU OLD TROLLOPE$! I'LL TORTURE YOU FOR DAYS, USE YOU AS AN ENSUITE BLOOD-SHOWER! I'LL--
-- SHUT UP 'TIL I FIGURE OUT JUST HOW MANY CRIMES YOU'VE COMMITTED.
GGNNPPHH!!
ALWAYS WAS SUSPICIOUS OF YOU, RICHLORD - TOO DROKKIN' NICE FOR YOUR OWN GOOD
URRKK. M-MASTER
JUDGE DREDD, THAT'S MAH KINDA MAN
"..UNDERSTAND OUR JOINT DECISION TO RESIGN FROM THE CLIFF RICHLORD APPRECIATION SOCIETY. YOURS SINCERELY, ROSIE KERCHIEF."
"DEAR ROSIE, I UNDERSTAND, AND SYMPATHIZE COMPLETELY, IT WAS A SHOCK TO ALL OF US.."
".. AND YOURS ARE NOT THE ONLY RESIGNATIONS."
"SURPRISINGLY, THOUGH, MEMBERSHIP SUBSCRIPTIONS ARE RISING."
"IT SEEMS THAT CLIFF'S ACTIONS, WHILST ALIENATING HIS DECADES-LONG FANS, HAVE EARNED HIM A WHOLE NEW SET OF ADMIRERS.."
♫ -- 'CAUSE HE'S A DEVIL MA-AN! ♫
HAIL THE DARK ONE
CLIFF
"THE END."

FOREVER DREAMS
DREAMS OF HOME COMING
DREAMS OF FAME
IT'S VERY OLD. I'D ESTIMATE EARLY 21ST CENTURY.
WE'VE GOT A ROGUE SATELLITE, DREDD IT'S HEADING FOR THE CITY
ETA?
ABOUT FOUR HOURS
EMERGENCY! ALL UNITS TO THOM YORKE PLAZA.. WE'VE GOT A JUNKFALL!
DREAMS OF FALLING
NASA
SLEEPING SATELLITE

EVACUATE ENTIRE AREA STARTING AT THOM YORKE BLOCK
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE YOU CAN'T JUST TURN US ALL OUT
IN LESS THAN TWO HOURS EIGHT TONNES OF SPACE JUNK IS GOING TO LEVEL THIS WHOLE SECTOR
WANNA STAY ARDLIND AND WATCH?
oh
MOVE IT, CITIZEN!
AREA SEALED IN ROOT FOAM
NO VEHICLES
HERE IT COMES. I CAN SEE IT!
EVACUATE ALL UNITS. EVERYBODY OUT

GOOD WORK, DREDD MINIMAL DAMAGE WE'LL GET FIRE AND EMERGENCY CLEAN-UP TEAMS IN
WAIT! WHAT'S THAT?
DREDD
SOME SORT OF JETTISON POD.
GET IT PICKED UP IMMEDIATELY
DETECT IN MOTION

WE GOT HIM THAWED OUT AND HE'S READY FOR QUESTIONING
I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE HIM MUCH

HOWDY SIR DWIGHT MAURICE IS THE NAME. WELCOME TO MY DREAM
SORRY ABOUT THE UNDERWEAR BUT YOU KNOW DREAMS
DREDD. JUDGE DREDD AND THIS IS NO DREAM, COLONEL

SMOKE ?

THAT'S THIRTY DAYS, CITIZEN YOU'D BETTER COME WITH ME

TAKE Y GODDAM HANDS OFF ME Y GOON
ASSAULTING A JUDGE SIX MONTHS

DREDD

YOU CAN'T ARREST HIM

HE'S A NATIONAL HERO

IS THERE ANYTHING WE CAN GET YOU, COLONEL MAURICE ?
CUP OF JOE WOULD GO DOWN FINE

JINGS THIS SYNTHI-CAFF STUFF TASTE'S LOUSY GOOD JOB I ALWAYS STEAL'S FROM THE HOLIDAY INN
SUGAR'S AN ILLEGAL SUBSTANCE, CREEP YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME
GOOD GRUDD!
I'VE RUN A FULL SCAN OF HIS BRAIN PATTERNS HE STILL THINKS HE'S DREAMING
THE CREEP'S A MENACE NO REGARD FOR THE LAW I SAY THE KOOK-CUBES
HE DOESN'T KNOW THE LAW, DREDD BESIDES HE'S A HERO..
I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA
THAT'S WEIRD I AIN'T EVER DREAMT I WAS ASLEEP BEFORE
NOW WHERE THE HELL AM I?
THE SHOT'S WEARING OFF NOW
HOW'S OUR PERP?

" I'M GETTING CONFUSION BUT A LOT OF PLEASHEE SENSATIONS TOO "
JOE'S PIZZA MOE'S DELI THIS IS NEW YORK!
THIS IS BETTER THAN THAT LAST DUMB DREAMS
IF THIS IS NEW YORK WHERE IS EVERYONE ?
" OH OH I THINK WE'VE GOT TROUBLE "
" I'M PICKING UP OTHER MINDS UNDERCITY TRASH "
GOT ANY FOOD ?
MONEY ?
HUNGRY AND HOMELESS MISTER
NOW THAT'S MORE LIKE IT
I LOVE THIS CITY I LOVE THIS DREAM!
" HE'S GOING TO BE O.K DREDD "
THE END.

" HERE IS THE MAN WHO, SINGLE-HANDEDLY, WON THE THIRD WORLD WAR... "

" SOLVED THE LEMMY BLOCK TOOTHPICK SERIAL KILLINGS "

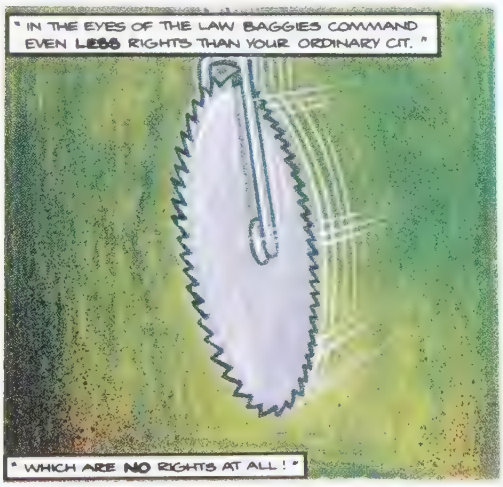
" AND SAVED THE PLANET FROM INVADING MARTIAN BRAINS ON POGO STICKS! "

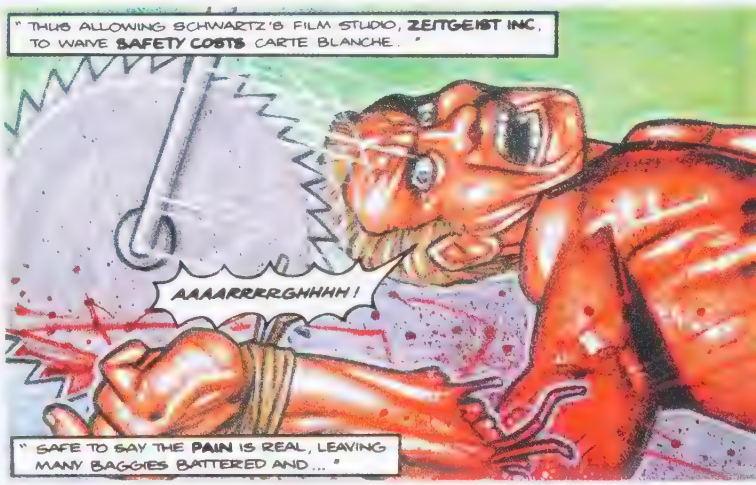
DOLPH SCHWARTZ
DOLPH
" SPOTLIGHTING DOLPH SCHWARTZ! THE MEANEST, BIGGEST ACTION MOVIE STAR THIS SIDE OF THE STRATOSPHERE! "

" THE STUNTS IN " BEEFCAKE! " - A STORY OF ONE MAN'S FIGHT AGAINST AN EVIL DRUG RING OF SENTIENT, MUTANT BURGERS - ARE THE BEST YET, EARNING SCHWARTZ RAVE REVIEWS! "
DOLPH! IT'S DOLPH!
PREMIERE
DIE PAINFULLY

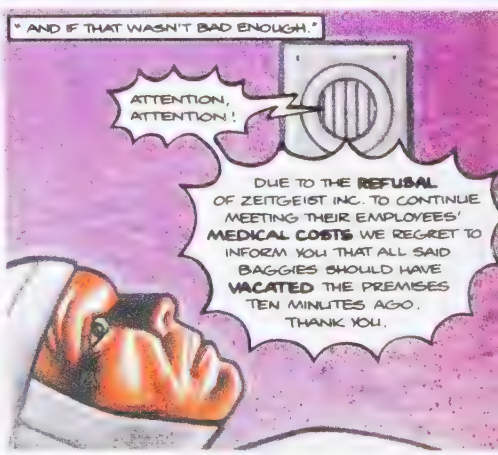
gloob
" WANT TO KNOW HIS SECRET ? "

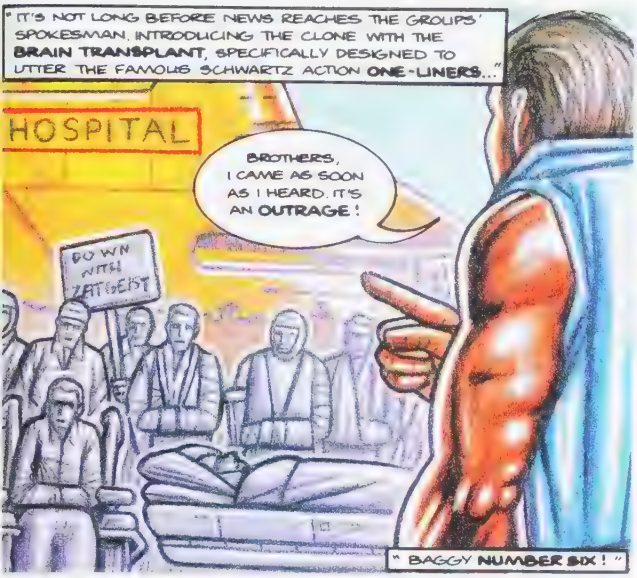
" SCHWARTZ RELIES ON A CONVEYER BELT OF UNTRAINED CLONES (RATHER CONDESCENDINGLY NAMED BAGGIES) TO SERVICE HIS STUNTS. "


" IN THE EYES OF THE LAW BAGGIES COMMAND EVEN LESS RIGHTS THAN YOUR ORDINARY CIT. "
" WHICH ARE NO RIGHTS AT ALL ! "


" THUS ALLOWING SCHWARTZ'S FILM STUDIO, ZEITGEIST INC, TO WAIVE SAFETY COSTS CARTE BLANCHE. "
AAAARRRRGHHHH !
" SAFE TO SAY THE PAIN IS REAL, LEAVING MANY BAGGIES BATTERED AND... "

" HOSPITALISED ! "
HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE, THEN ?
OH, A SHARD OF BLIPTONITE UP THE REAR IN BLOOPERMAN XXIV.


" AND IF THAT WASN'T BAD ENOUGH. "
ATTENTION, ATTENTION !
DUE TO THE REFUSAL OF ZEITGEIST INC. TO CONTINUE MEETING THEIR EMPLOYEES' MEDICAL COSTS WE REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT ALL SAID BAGGIES SHOULD HAVE VACATED THE PREMISES TEN MINUTES AGO. THANK YOU.


" IT'S NOT LONG BEFORE NEWS REACHES THE GROUPS' SPOKESMAN, INTRODUCING THE CLONE WITH THE BRAIN TRANSPLANT, SPECIFICALLY DESIGNED TO UTTER THE FAMOUS SCHWARTZ ACTION ONE-LINERS..."
HOSPITAL
BROTHERS, I CAME AS SOON AS I HEARD. IT'S AN OUTRAGE!
DOWN WITH ZEITGEIST
" BAGGY NUMBER SIX! "

WITH ONE BODY AND ONE VOICE WE MUST MARCH UPON ZEITGEIST AND, FOR THOSE WHO STILL HAVE ONE, VENT OUR SPLEEN!
BAGGIES RIGHTS NOW

ZEITGEIST STUDIOS

" AND INSIDE... "
SEE 'EM, DICKIE?
WHY YES, FRED, DARLING, IT'S ZOMBIE DAWN OF THE DEAD OUT THERE!
WHO'S THE ONE IN THE SHOULDER PADS?
JUDGE DREDD. HE'D LIKE TO HAVE A WORD.

A RATHER EXQUISITE IDEA HAS COME TO ME, FRED.
GET ME A CAMERA CREW, WOULD YOU.

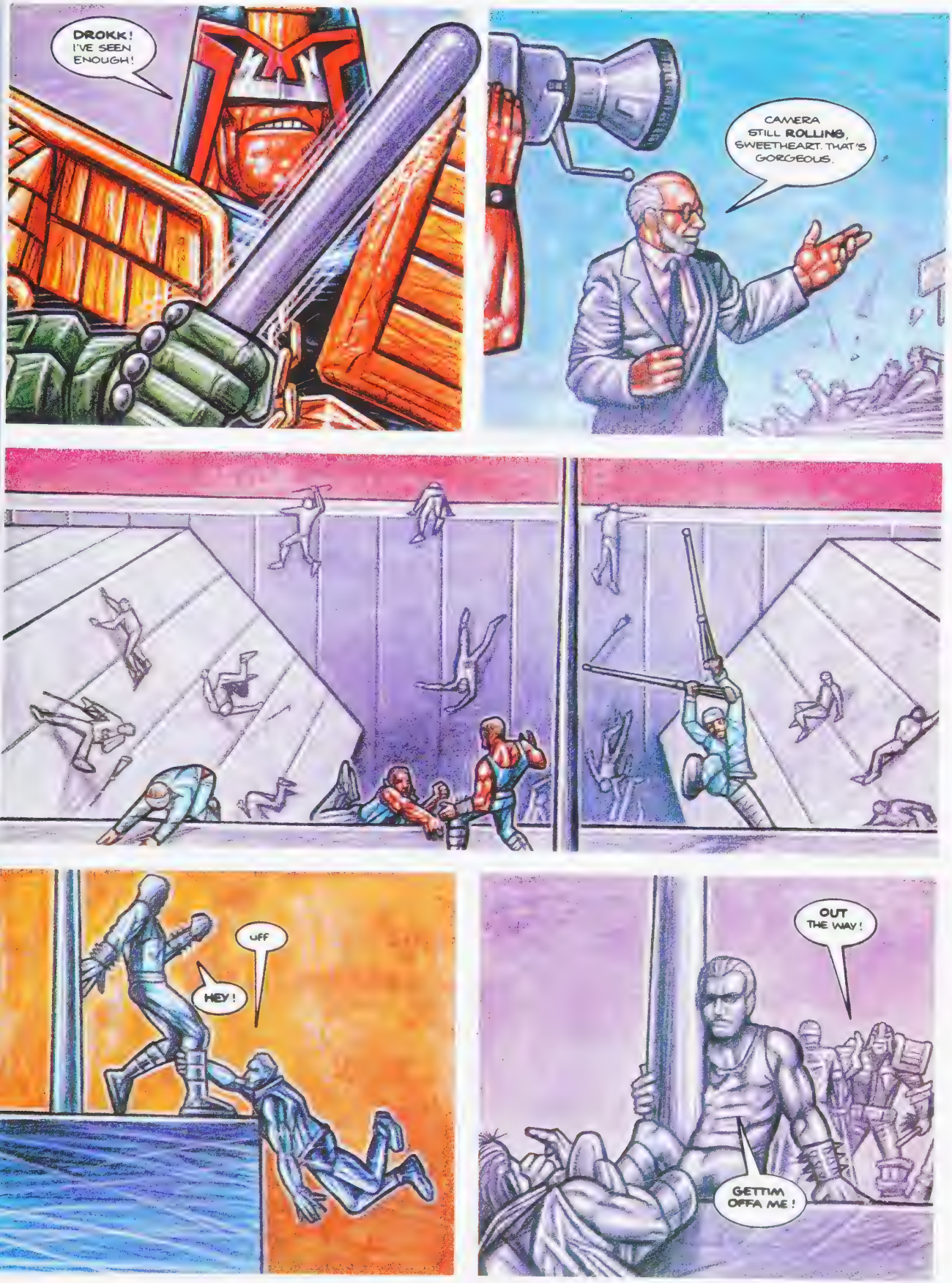
YOU DICKIE DE MILLE, HEAD OF THIS STUDIO?
ENTIRELY.
I'M HERE AS AN OFFICIAL OBSERVER. I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE.

ABSOLUTELY, WE'RE SENDING OUT THE REAL DOLPH TO NEGOTIATE. AFTER ALL, HE DOES SPEAK THEIR LANGUAGE.
GRUNT!
DOLPH

MY FRIEND, ARE YOU READY TO SUBMIT TO THE INALIENABLE RIGHTS OF THE REPLICANT?
HUH?
LET ME PUT IT TO YOU THIS WAY, CAN YOU UNDERSTAND A WORD I SAY OVER ONE MONOSYLLABLE?
EH?

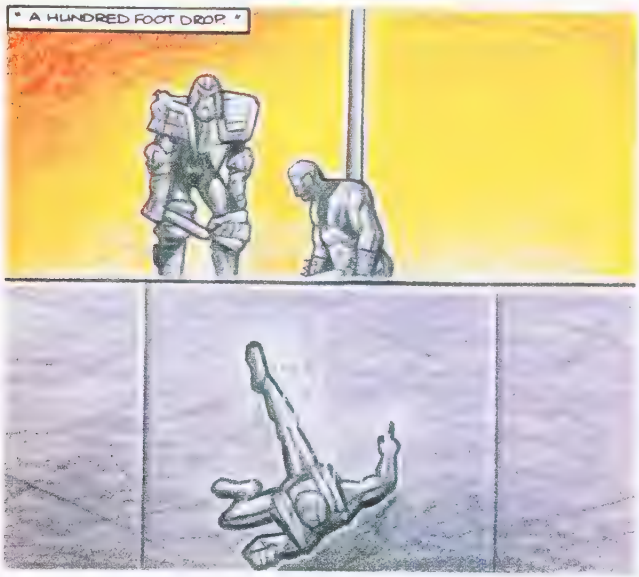
ACTIVATE

* THE HYDRAULIC FLOOR GROANS! *
SUBTERFUGE! WE'VE BEEN SET UP!


DROKK! I'VE SEEN ENOUGH!
CAMERA STILL ROLLING, SWEETHEART. THAT'S GORGEOUS.
UFF
HEY!
OUT THE WAY!
GETTIM OFFA ME!

LET HIM GO, BAGGY.

SURE A WORD IN YOUR EAR, DOLPH. WE MAY SHARE THE SAME CELL STRUCTURE BUT I NEVER COULD SIT THROUGH ONE OF YOUR MOVIES.

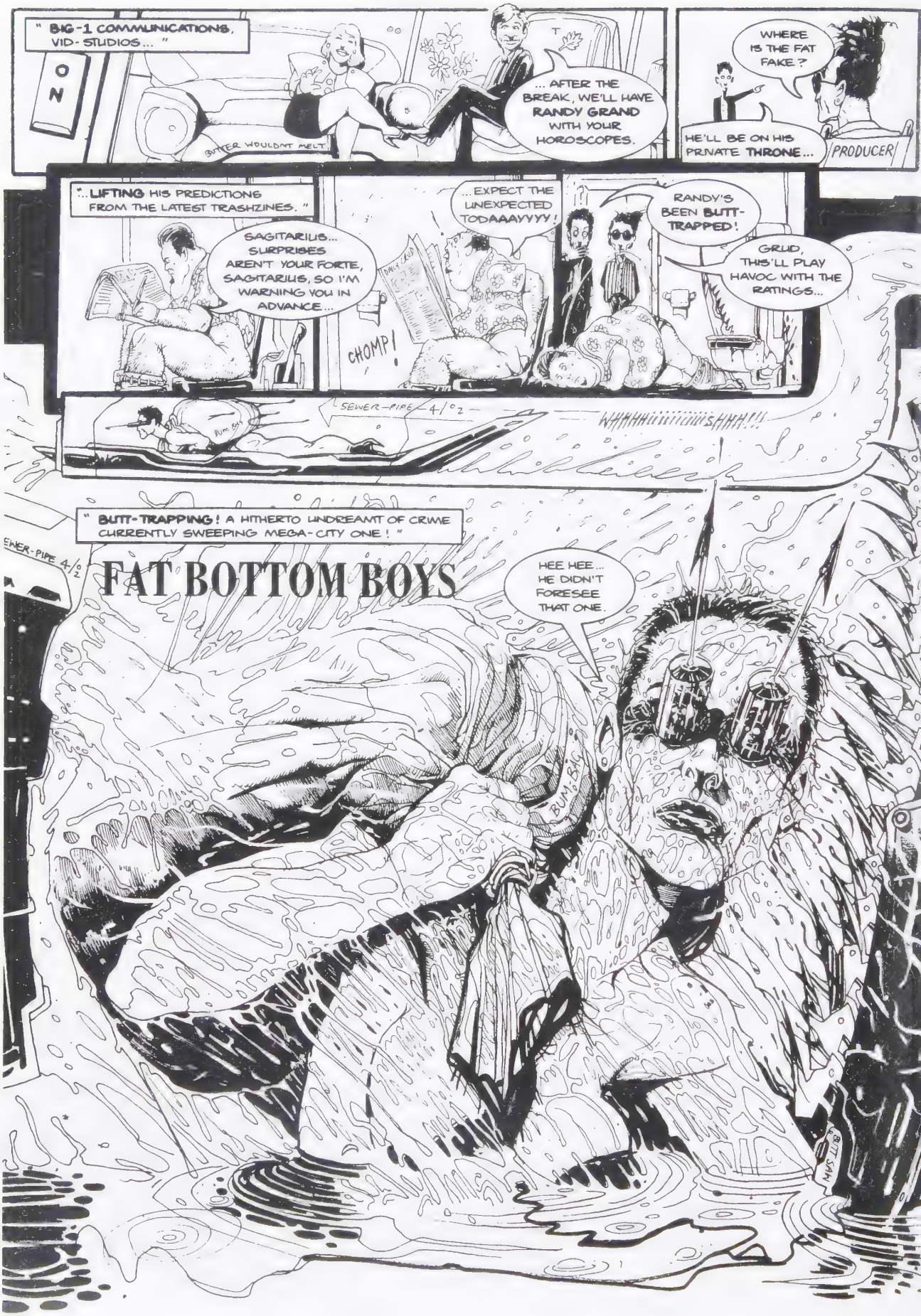

" A HUNDRED FOOT DROP. "

" MAKING IT NUMBER SIX'S LAST STUNT. "

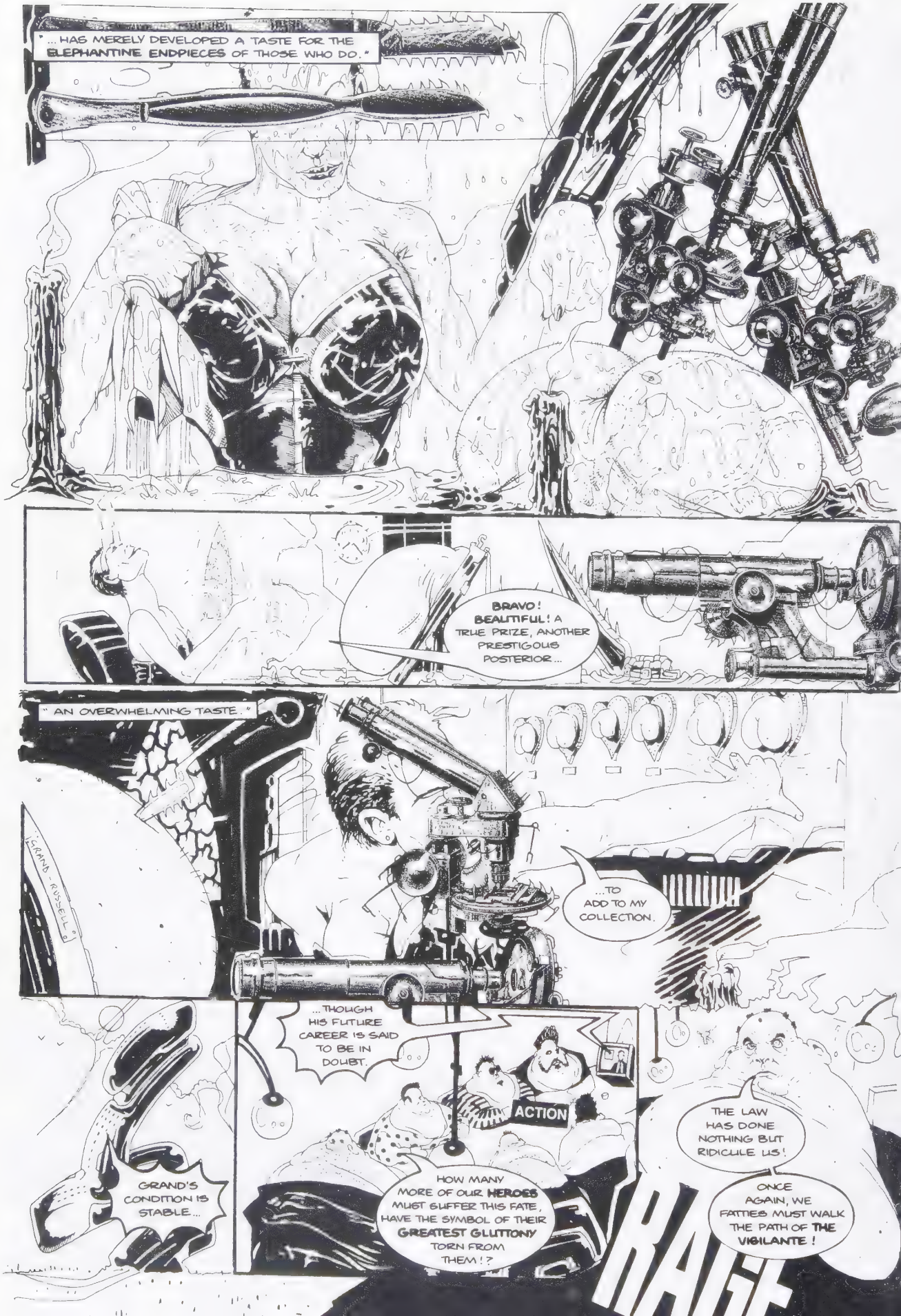
CONGRATS, MATEYS. THAT'S ZEITGEIST'S LATEST BLOCKBUSTER WRAPPED UP!
A DOLPH / DREDD TEAM UP AGAINST 'THE MEGA-CITY MUCUS MEN!' NEAT TITLE, HUH?

TIME TO DISAPPOINT, CREEP. FILMING A JUDGE FOR COMMERCIAL GAIN IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE!
YOU'RE DOING TIME!

DOLPH, DARLING! BOP HIM ONE!
grrr!
BIG MISTAKE, DROKKER!
BUT THE GRIMACE, THE CHIN! SO MUCH STAR POTENTIAL! A MONSTROUS MOVIE CAREER AWAITS!
SAY THE WORD AND WE CAN ARRANGE FOR THE MASS PRODUCTION OF DREDD COPIES TO PERFORM THOSE DEATH-INVITING ACTION SCENES A-S-A-P!
SAVE IT, CREEPS. NOT INTERESTED. AND IN ANY CASE...
I DO ALL MY OWN STUNTS!
MASK'93


" BIG-1 COMMUNICATIONS, VID-STUDIOS... "
ON
BUTTER WOULDNT MELT
... AFTER THE BREAK, WE'LL HAVE RANDY GRAND WITH YOUR HOROSCOPES.
WHERE IS THE FAT FAKE?
HE'LL BE ON HIS PRIVATE THRONE...
PRODUCER
"...LIFTING HIS PREDICTIONS FROM THE LATEST TRASHZINES."
SAGITARIUS... SURPRISES AREN'T YOUR FORTE, SAGITARIUS, SO I'M WARNING YOU IN ADVANCE...
CHOMP!
...EXPECT THE UNEXPECTED TODAAAYYYY!
RANDY'S BEEN BUTT-TRAPPED!
GRUD, THIS'LL PLAY HAVOC WITH THE RATINGS...
SEWER-PIPE 4/02
WHHHHIIIIIIIIIIISHHH!!!
" BUTT-TRAPPING! A HITHERTO UNDREAMT OF CRIME CURRENTLY SWEEPING MEGA-CITY ONE! "
SEWER-PIPE 4/02
FAT BOTTOM BOYS
HEE HEE... HE DIDN'T FORESEE THAT ONE.
BUM BAG
BUTT SAW

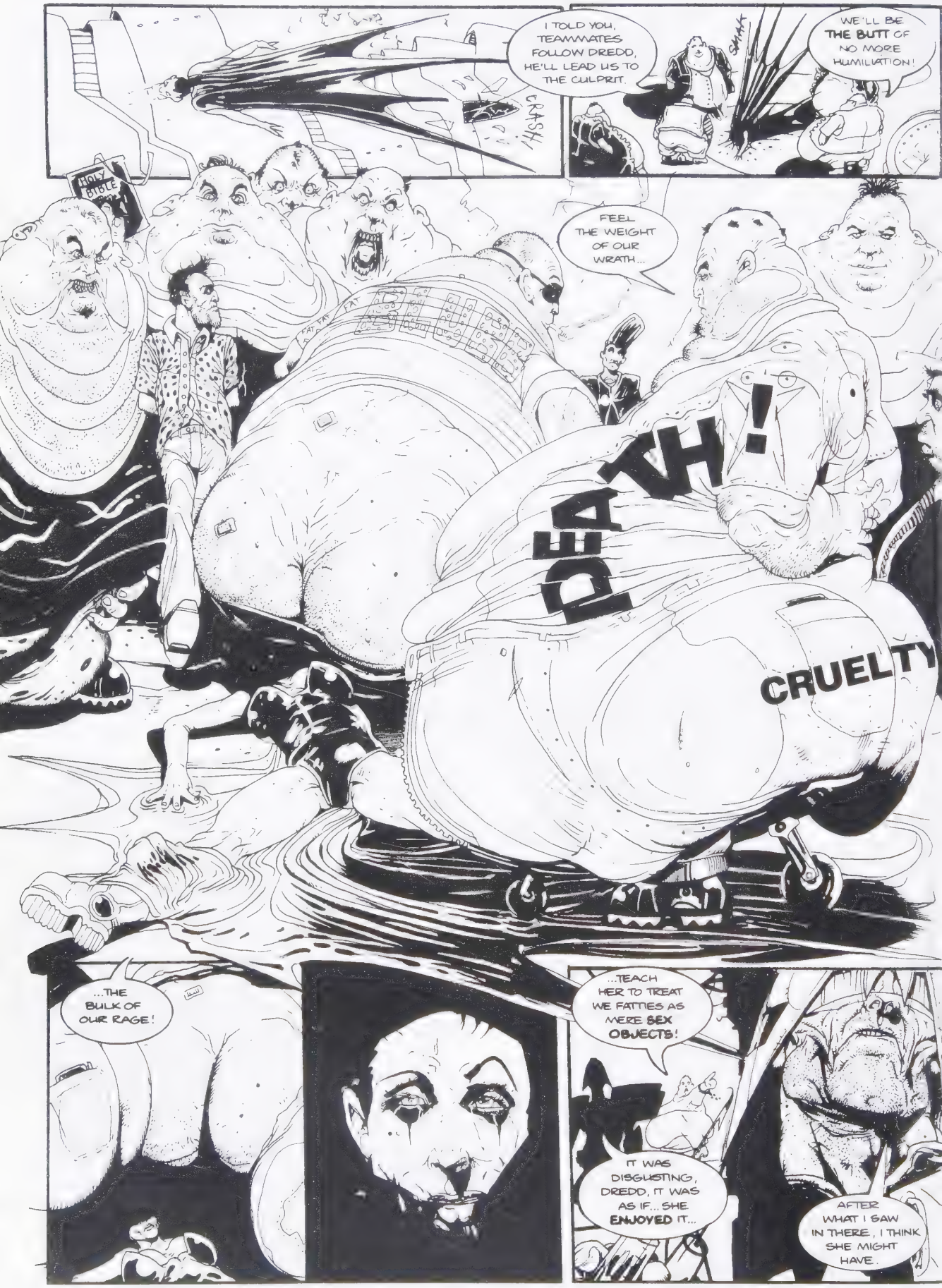
" ... SENDING RIPPLES, WELL, WOBBLES OF FEAR THROUGH THE RANKS OF IT'S MORE GENEROUSLY PROPORTIONED CELEBRITIES. "
SEWER SURFER
BUTT SORE
" FEARFUL, THE PUBLICS' FATTIE FAVES HAVE BECOME RECLUSES, OVEREATING MADLY TO ALLAY THE TENSION... "
" THOSE FEW DEDICATED ENOUGH NOT TO DISAPPOINT THEIR FANS DO SO AT THEIR OWN PERIL. "
COMEDY-SHOWCASE
COMEDY-SHO
" RESULTING IN MANY BECOMING TRAPPED IN THEIR OWN APARTMENTS. "
" JUSTICE DEPT. ADVICE FOR VICTIMS TO PATIENTLY AWAIT NEWS OF THEIR EXTRICATED ORIFICES IS ILL-FOUNDED... "
" RANSOM IS NOT THE MOTIVE FOR THESE CRIMES... "
" EDWINA BPRATT, AKA THE BUTT-TRAPPER, CURSED NEVER TO HAVE AN OVER-ABUNDANCE OF FLESH HERSELF... "
TRIM THE RAGGED EDGES, TOUCH-UP THAT MOLE, SHAVE A LITTLE HAIR...


"... HAS MERELY DEVELOPED A TASTE FOR THE ELEPHANTINE ENDPIECES OF THOSE WHO DO."
BRAVO! BEAUTIFUL! A TRUE PRIZE, ANOTHER PRESTIGOUS POSTERIOR...
"AN OVERWHELMING TASTE."
GRAND - RUSSELL
...TO ADD TO MY COLLECTION.
...THOUGH HIS FUTURE CAREER IS SAID TO BE IN DOUBT.
ACTION
GRAND'S CONDITION IS STABLE...
HOW MANY MORE OF OUR HEROES MUST SUFFER THIS FATE, HAVE THE SYMBOL OF THEIR GREATEST GLUTTONY TORN FROM THEM!?
THE LAW HAS DONE NOTHING BUT RIDICULE US!
ONCE AGAIN, WE FATTIES MUST WALK THE PATH OF THE VIGILANTE!
RAGE

" SECTOR 88 MED-CENTRE.."
WARDS 1-4
SEC.
LIE DETECTOR CHECKS OUT. NONE OF THE VICTIMS KNOW THE BUTT-TRAPPER'S IDENTITY.
DROKK, IF WE DON'T CATCH THIS CREEP SOON...
...THE CITY MED CENTRES'LL HAVE A BED CRISIS ON THEIR HANDS.
KENT SMYTHE, ROLLY-POLLY GOLD MEDAL WINNER AT THE LAST OLYMPIAD, RETURNS TODAY, FRESH FROM COMPETITION IN EURO-CITY.
NEWS AT 11-00
THE POPULAR ATHLETE WILL BE PROMOTING HIS CRITICALLY ACCLAIMED NEW BIOGRAPHY...
MEGA-CITY 1

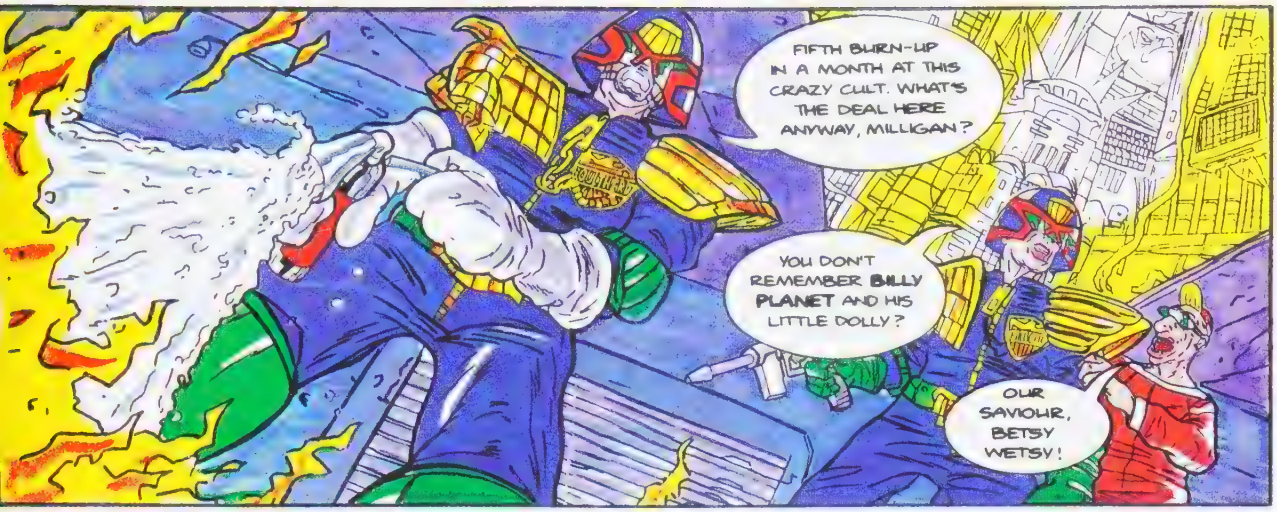
"... ROLL TO THE BOTTOM AND REACH THE TOP"
THE TOP
FORBIDENN PRANE
YOUR ROLLING DAYS ARE OVER, I'M AFRAID.
DREDD? LORENZO. SIGNAL CONFIRMED. SUSPECT HAS BEEN CONTAMINATED BY TRACER DYE.
WE'LL WAIT 'TIL SHE REACHES HER HIDEOUT.
SLAM
GRUD. A DETONATING DERRIERE - IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOMETHING HE ATE...
YOUR BUTT'S IN THE TRAP NOW, LAWBREAKER!

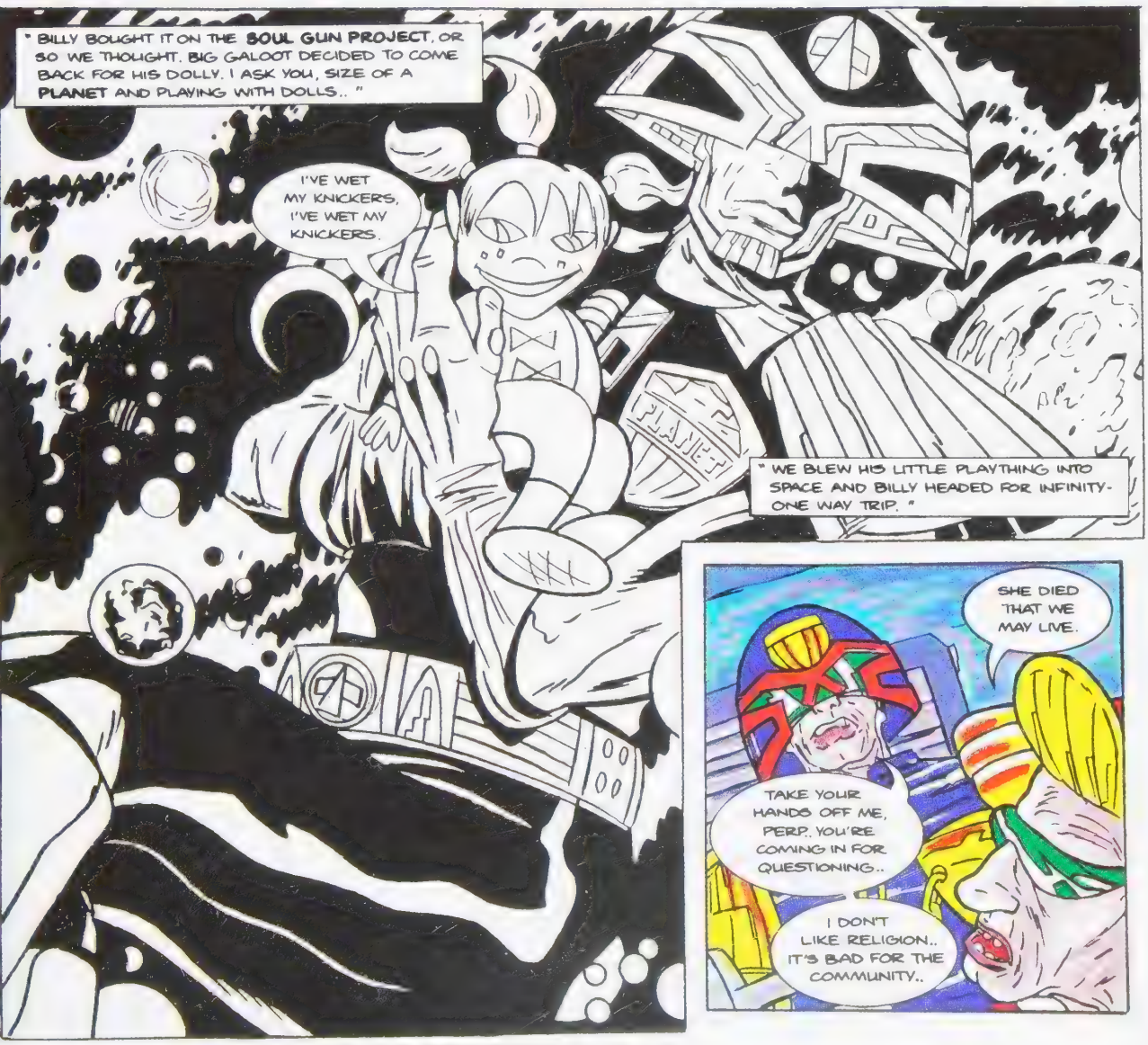
" A TRUE CONNOISSEUR, EDWINA SPRATT TAKES PRECAUTIONS TO PROTECT HER COLLECTION..."
"...SUCH AS QUICK-RELEASE CATCHES SHOULD HIGH-SPEED FLIGHT BE NECESSARY."
CHALMERS. J
DROKK: BUTT-ATTACK!


I TOLD YOU, TEAMMATES FOLLOW DREDD, HE'LL LEAD US TO THE CULPRIT.
CRASH!
SMASH!
WE'LL BE THE BUTT OF NO MORE HUMILIATION!
HOLY BIBLE
FEEL THE WEIGHT OF OUR WRATH...
FAT
FAT
FAT
DEATH!
CRUELTY
...THE BULK OF OUR RAGE!
...TEACH HER TO TREAT WE FATTIES AS MERE SEX OBJECTS!
IT WAS DISGUSTING, DREDD, IT WAS AS IF... SHE ENJOYED IT...
AFTER WHAT I SAW IN THERE, I THINK SHE MIGHT HAVE.

I HATE IT WHEN A PERP DIES HAPPY.
I ♡ MEL

JUDGE PLANET II


FIFTH BURN-UP IN A MONTH AT THIS CRAZY CULT. WHAT'S THE DEAL HERE ANYWAY, MILLIGAN?
YOU DON'T REMEMBER BILLY PLANET AND HIS LITTLE DOLLY?
OUR SAVIOUR, BETSY WETSY!


" BILLY BOUGHT IT ON THE SOUL GUN PROJECT, OR SO WE THOUGHT. BIG GALOOT DECIDED TO COME BACK FOR HIS DOLLY. I ASK YOU, SIZE OF A PLANET AND PLAYING WITH DOLLS.. "
I'VE WET MY KNICKERS, I'VE WET MY KNICKERS.
" WE BLEW HIS LITTLE PLAYTHING INTO SPACE AND BILLY HEADED FOR INFINITY- ONE WAY TRIP. "
SHE DIED THAT WE MAY LIVE.
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME, PERP. YOU'RE COMING IN FOR QUESTIONING..
I DON'T LIKE RELIGION.. IT'S BAD FOR THE COMMUNITY..

" MEANWHILE, IN THE DEPTHS OF SPACE, EVENTS HAVE TAKEN AN UNEXPECTED TURN.. "
I'VE WET MY KNICKERS, I'VE WET MY KNICKERS.
BILLY NEED CHANGING?
" THE DOLL'S COLD-SENSITIVE BIO-PLASTIC EPIDERMIS HAS CONTINUED TO EXPAND, HUGER THAN A THOUSAND SUNS, UNTIL.. "

" CRITICAL MASS! "
" BETSY WETSY IMPLODES! "
" BILLY IS SUCKED INTO A BLACK HOLE! "

JUSTICE DEPARTMENT THANKS YOU FOR YOUR CO-OPERATION, MRS. PLANET. THIS CULT'S GOTTEN WAY OUT OF CONTROL.
ALL I WANT IS MY BOY'S MEMORY TO LIVE ON WITH DIGNITY..
ATTENTION CITIZENS! WE INTERUPT THIS PROGRAMME WITH AN ANNOUNCEMENT TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE SO CALLED "EVER EXPANSIVE LATTERDAY CHURCH OF OUR MOST SACRED BETSY WETSY."
MY NAME IS MARY PLANET, YOU ALL KNOW WHO I AM. I'M HERE TO ASK YOU TO CEASE PRACTICING YOUR RELIGION..
..FOR..FOR.. BILLY'S SAKE.. WHEREVER HE IS.
"THE NEGA-CITY, AN ALTERNATIVE DIMENSION BEYOND THE BLACK HOLE, PARALLEL TO OUR OWN. TRAPPED AND AFRAID, BILLY CRIES THE ONLY PRAYER HE KNOWS."
I'VE WET MY KNICKERS!
"BUT HIS GODDESS HAS TURNED DESTROYER."

" TAUNTING, TEASING, TERRIFYING THE ONCE PROUD JUDGE.. "
WASSAMATTER, BILLY? LOST Y' DOLLY?
WET Y' KNICKERS?
BILLY WANT HIS MAMMA?
" BILLY WANTS REVENGE.. BILLY WANTS JUSTICE! "

YOU HEARD MRS. PLANET, CREEPS. CITIZENS HAVE A DUTY TO THE LAW ABOVE ALL ELSE..

THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!

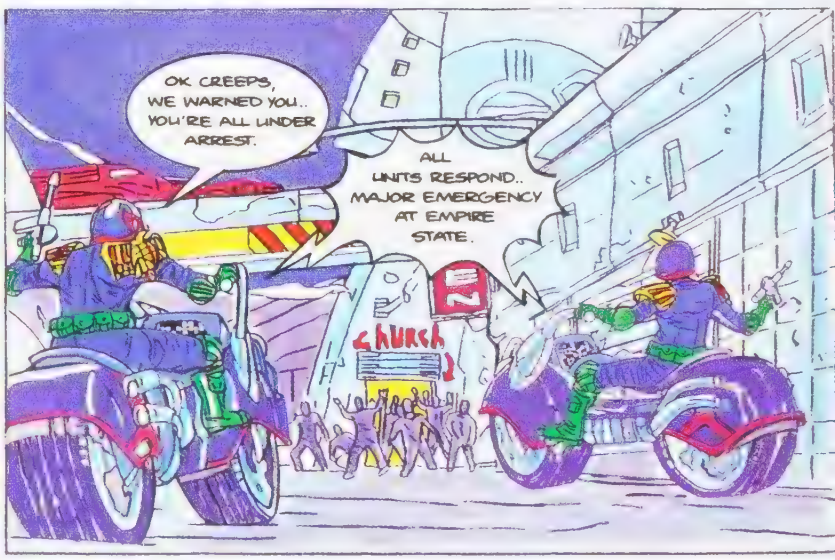
REVEREND SWAGGART!
CALL A SPECIAL MASS FOR TONIGHT.
THIS IS PERSECUTION.. BETSY WETSY BE PRAISED!
BETSY BE PRAISED, YOUR HOLINESS.

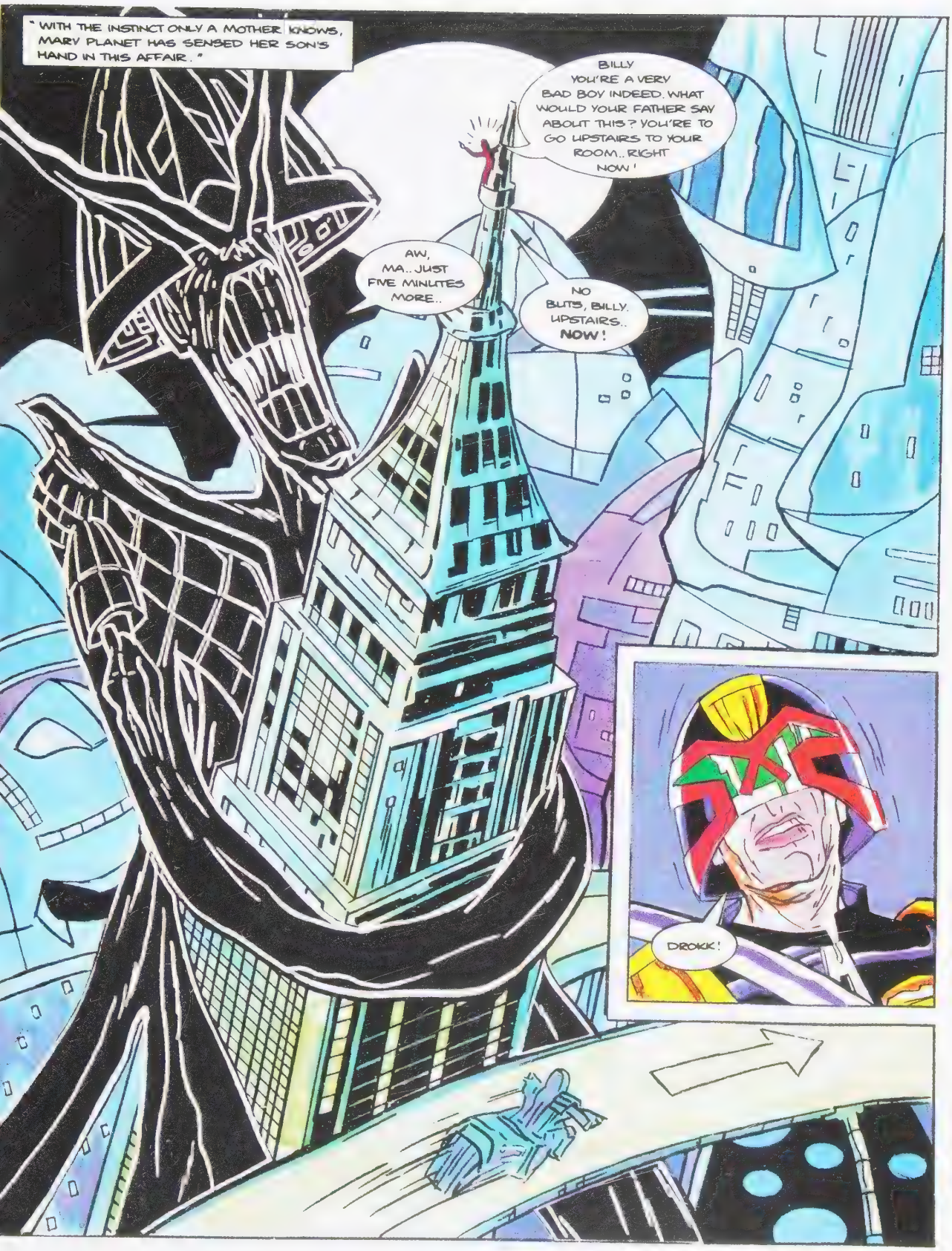
THE JUDGES HAVE GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME.. LET US JOIN IN PRAYER, BRETHREN.
I'VE WET MY KNICKERS! I'VE WET MY KNICKERS!

" THE FERVENT CHANTING ECHOES THROUGH THE NEGA-CITY ACROSS THE DIMENSIONS. "
STOP.. PLEASE.. STOP!
" BILLY LASHES OUT IN ANGER AND SQUEEZES.. "

" .. AND SQUEEZES.. "
BETSY WETSY.. NO.. PLEASE..
" AND SQUEEZES. "

" ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST. "


OK CREEPS, WE WARNED YOU.. YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST.
ALL UNITS RESPOND.. MAJOR EMERGENCY AT EMPIRE STATE.
CHURCH


" WITH THE INSTINCT ONLY A MOTHER KNOWS, MARV PLANET HAS SENSED HER SON'S HAND IN THIS AFFAIR. "
BILLY YOU'RE A VERY BAD BOY INDEED. WHAT WOULD YOUR FATHER SAY ABOUT THIS? YOU'RE TO GO UPSTAIRS TO YOUR ROOM.. RIGHT NOW!
AW, MA.. JUST FIVE MINUTES MORE..
NO BUTS, BILLY. UPSTAIRS.. NOW!
DROKK!

..AND STAY UP THERE TILL I SAY YOU CAN COME DOWN!
S'NOT FAIR..
"..AND SO BILLY CLIMBS UP THE WOODEN HILL OF DEEP SPACE TO THE BEDFORDSHIRE OF INFINITY, WITHOUT EVEN HIS DOLLY FOR COMFORT."

WELL, THANK GRUDD THAT'S OVER WITH..
THERE'S NOTHING I HATE MORE THAN RELIGIOUS WIERDO'S.
CHERRY
MRS. PLANET? MY NAME'S SWAGGART.. I WONDER IF I MIGHT HAVE A QUIET WORD..
HAIL SHE WHO SAVED US FROM THE DESTROYER HAIL OUR QUEEN AMONGST US..
HAIL MARY..
SEND US TO BED MRS. PLANET, SEND US TO BED..

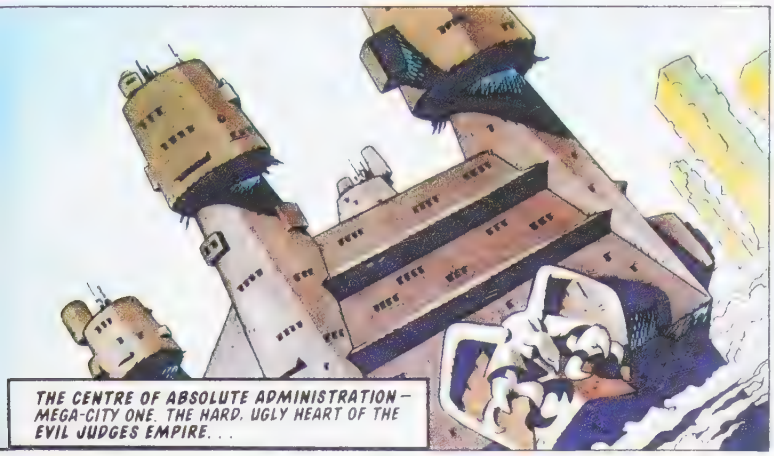
JUDGE DREDD
RICO DREDD—CLONE BROTHER OF THE BIG MEG'S TOUGHEST JUDGE — SENTENCED TO A TWENTY YEAR STRETCH IN THE TITAN PENAL COLONY FOR CRIMES AGAINST THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT
2074
NOW RICO IS DEAD—SLAIN BY JUDGE DREDD AFTER AN ABORTIVE ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT.* BUT SUPPOSE EVENTS HAD UNFOLDED DIFFERENTLY...?
SUPPOSE THAT RICO AND NOT JOSEPH DREDD HAD BECOME SENIOR STREET JUDGE IN MEGA-CITY ONE...
*THARGNOTE: PROG 30 (RETOLD PROGS 950-952)

THE CREAM OF MEGA-CITY ONE'S JUDGES ARE FLYING FROM A MEETING WITH THE CAPTAINS OF INDUSTRY. CRIME IS AT AN ALL TIME LOW FOR THIS TIME OF YEAR.
FOUR HUNDRED MILLION CITIZENS WORK, PLAY, SLEEP AND REPRODUCE. . . SAFE IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT THE JUDGES LOOK DOWN AND PROTECT THEM.
THE SCUM AND THE CRIMINALLY INSANE HIDE IN THE SHADOWS. FOR THEM, THE JUDGE SYSTEM IS A SWORD OF DAMOCLES, ALWAYS READY TO DROP UPON THE HEADS OF THE GUILTY.
AND YET, THERE ARE ALWAYS THOSE WHO WOULD DEFY THE LAW. . .
PULL UP! PULL UP! INCOMING MISSILE — TAKE EVASIVE ACTION!
PERCHANCE TO DREAM
SCRIPT
PAT MILLS
ART
CALUM ALEXANDER WATT
LETTERS
TOM FRAME

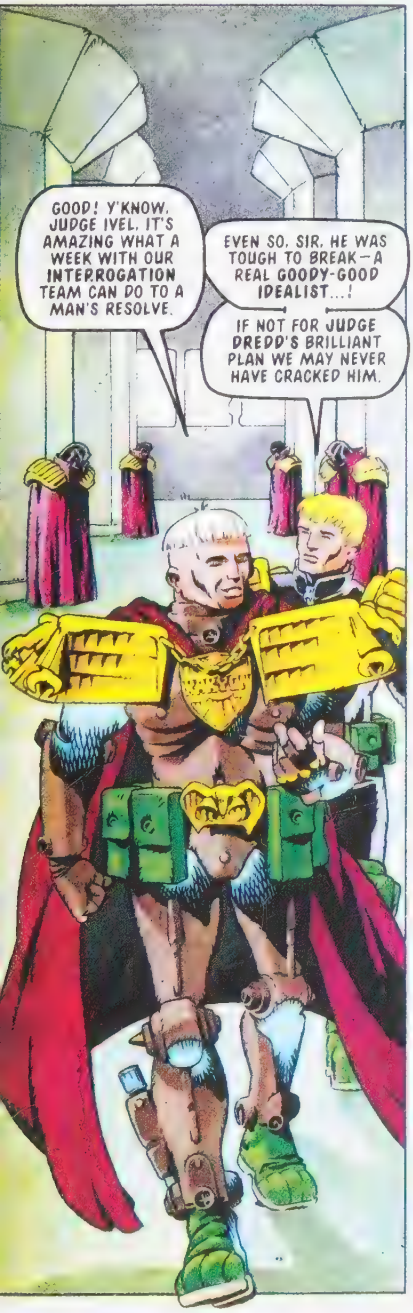
VADOOOM!
JUDGES— EVACUATE... EVACUAAAAGH!
MOST ARE KILLED IN THE BLAST— BUT ONE, LEGENDARY FOR HIS ABILITY TO SURVIVE, IS THROWN CLEAR...
CATAPULTED INTO THE SKY BY A PNEUMATIC BLAST OF SUPER-HEATED AIR!
JUST AS HE LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS, JOE DREDD LOOKS DOWN AT THE CITY HE HAS SWORN TO PROTECT.
THE FEELING HE EXPERIENCES CAN'T REALLY BE DESCRIBED AS LOVE. BUT—WARTS AND ALL—THE CITY IS ALL HE HAS.
WITH GRIM SATISFACTION, HE REFLECTS THAT AT LEAST HE'LL DIE KNOWING THE LAW STILL RUNS HIS CITY!

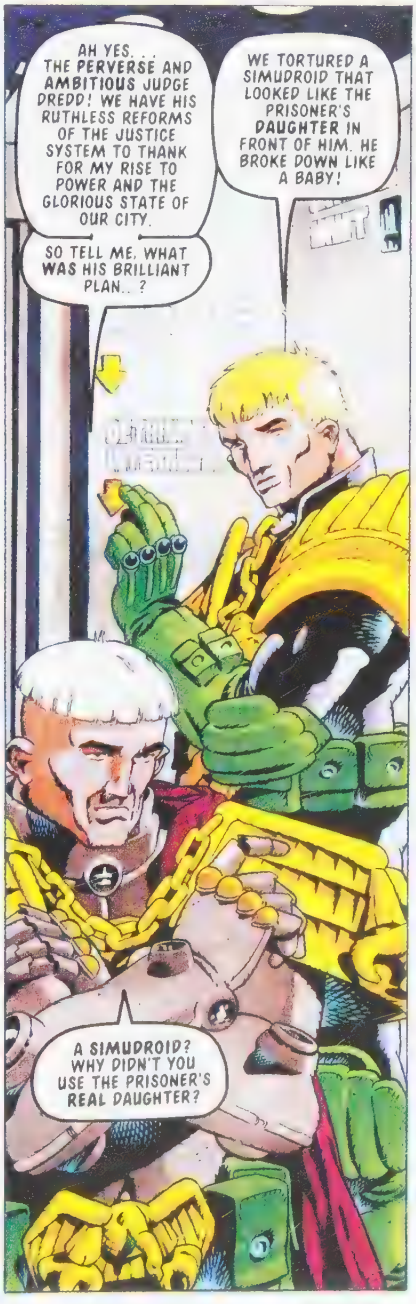
YO, BLADE — FEELING THIRSTY? WHAT SAY WE QUIT EARLY AND GRAB A BEER?
bar
NOW YOU'RE SPEAKING MY LANGUAGE, BROTHER SNAKE!
HOWEVER, I PROPOSE TO MODIFY YOUR NOBLE PLAN...
WHAT SAY WE QUIT NOW, AND TAKE IN SEVERAL BEERS?
DROKKIN' STRAIGHT, MAN! GOT ANY CREDS?
AH — THERE YOU FIND ME IN A STATE OF FINANCIAL EMBARRASSMENT. IT BEING THE END OF THE MONTH AND ALL.
BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I DO HAVE..
A STATE-OF-THE-ART, LOCKED, LOADED AND READY TO KILL, DEATH-GIVER!
...I FURTHER PROPOSE TO MAKE A 'WITHDRAWAL' FROM THE CITIZEN BANK!
YOU! YEAH, YOU! MONEY! NOW!

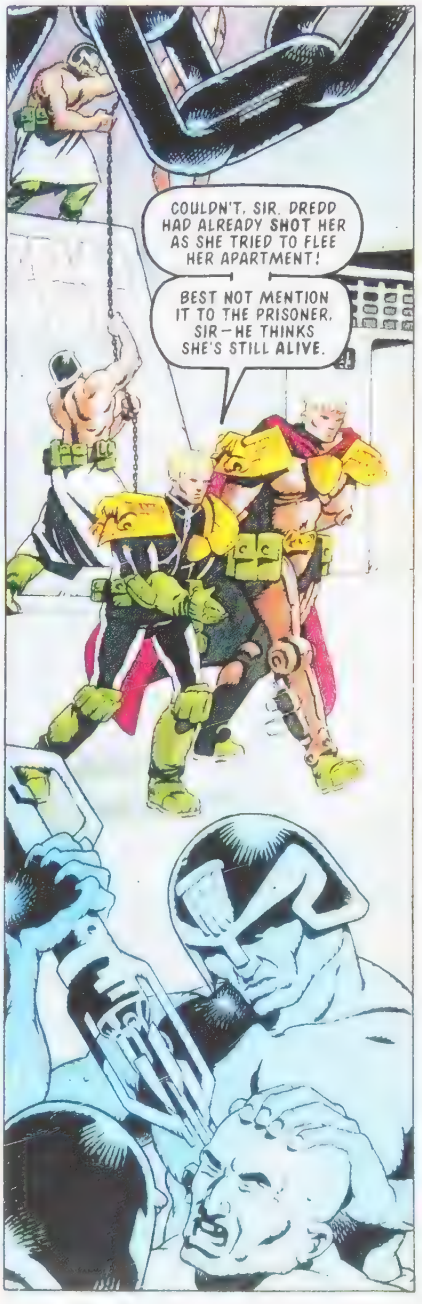
I SAID NOW, CITIZEN!
PLEASE, JUDGE—I, I GAVE TO THE 'PROTECTION FUND' LAST MONTH... I-I ONCE SHOOK JUDGE DREDD'S HAND...
P-PLUS, I SUBSCRIBE TO SEVERAL LOCAL JUDGES...
YEAH, WELL YOU DON'T 'SUBSCRIBE' TO ME! AND I WANT MONEY!
MFF!
AL, FOR DROKKSAKE! GIVE THE MAN OUR MONEY—WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?
BETTER LISTEN TO YOUR LADY, AL— OR THE PAIR OF YOU COULD DISAPPEAR TONIGHT!
YES, YES, OF COURSE—ALL MY CARDS ARE IN THERE— MY CREDIT LIMIT IS...
YOUR LIMIT IS OF NO CONCERN TO US, CITIZEN!
HEY, AL — LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE...
THERE'S ONLY SO MUCH MONEY TWO HARDWORKING JUDGES CAN DRINK IN ONE NIGHT. MAYBE YOU'LL STILL HAVE SOME LEFT FOR THIS MONTH'S PROTECTION!
HAW, HAWW!


THE CENTRE OF ABSOLUTE ADMINISTRATION — MEGA-CITY ONE. THE HARD, UGLY HEART OF THE EVIL JUDGES EMPIRE. . .

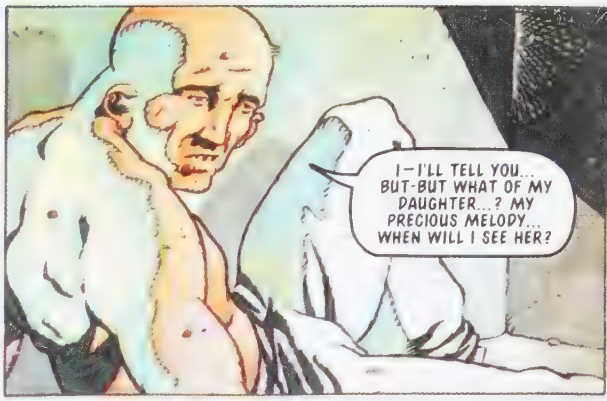
HE'S READY TO TALK NOW, CHIEF JUDGE KARYON...


GOOD! Y'KNOW, JUDGE IVEL, IT'S AMAZING WHAT A WEEK WITH OUR INTERROGATION TEAM CAN DO TO A MAN'S RESOLVE.
EVEN SO, SIR, HE WAS TOUGH TO BREAK — A REAL GOODY-GOOD IDEALIST...!
IF NOT FOR JUDGE DREDD'S BRILLIANT PLAN WE MAY NEVER HAVE CRACKED HIM.


AH YES. . . THE PERVERSE AND AMBITIOUS JUDGE DREDD! WE HAVE HIS RUTHLESS REFORMS OF THE JUSTICE SYSTEM TO THANK FOR MY RISE TO POWER AND THE GLORIOUS STATE OF OUR CITY.
WE TORTURED A SIMUDROID THAT LOOKED LIKE THE PRISONER'S DAUGHTER IN FRONT OF HIM. HE BROKE DOWN LIKE A BABY!
SO TELL ME, WHAT WAS HIS BRILLIANT PLAN. . ?
A SIMUDROID? WHY DIDN'T YOU USE THE PRISONER'S REAL DAUGHTER?


COULDN'T, SIR. DREDD HAD ALREADY SHOT HER AS SHE TRIED TO FLEE HER APARTMENT!
BEST NOT MENTION IT TO THE PRISONER, SIR — HE THINKS SHE'S STILL ALIVE.

I'LL WASTE NO MORE TIME, CITIZEN LEEMAN
THE ADDRESS OF YOUR MOVEMENT'S SAFE-HOUSE — NOW!


I—I'LL TELL YOU... BUT-BUT WHAT OF MY DAUGHTER...? MY PRECIOUS MELODY... WHEN WILL I SEE HER?

WHAT? OH YES—SHE'S RECOVERING IN MED-BAY. YOU'LL JOIN HER SOON. YOU'LL BOTH GET WELL AND ALL THIS WILL BE BEHIND YOU.
THE ADDRESS NOW, LEEMAN. THE ADDRESS!

ALL RIGHT ALL RIGHT... IT'S 86175 BARKER BUILDING.
INCLUDING MY BROTHER. THERE'S THREE OF THEM— ALL ARMED.

EXCELLENT! NOTIFY DREDD IMMEDIATELY. HE'LL HAVE FUN WITH THIS ONE...
OH YES, AND PUT A BULLET IN THIS COWARDLY WRETCH. THEN DELIVER HIS AND THE GIRL'S BODIES TO HIS REMAINING RELATIVES. IT MIGHT TEMPER THEIR IDEALISM!

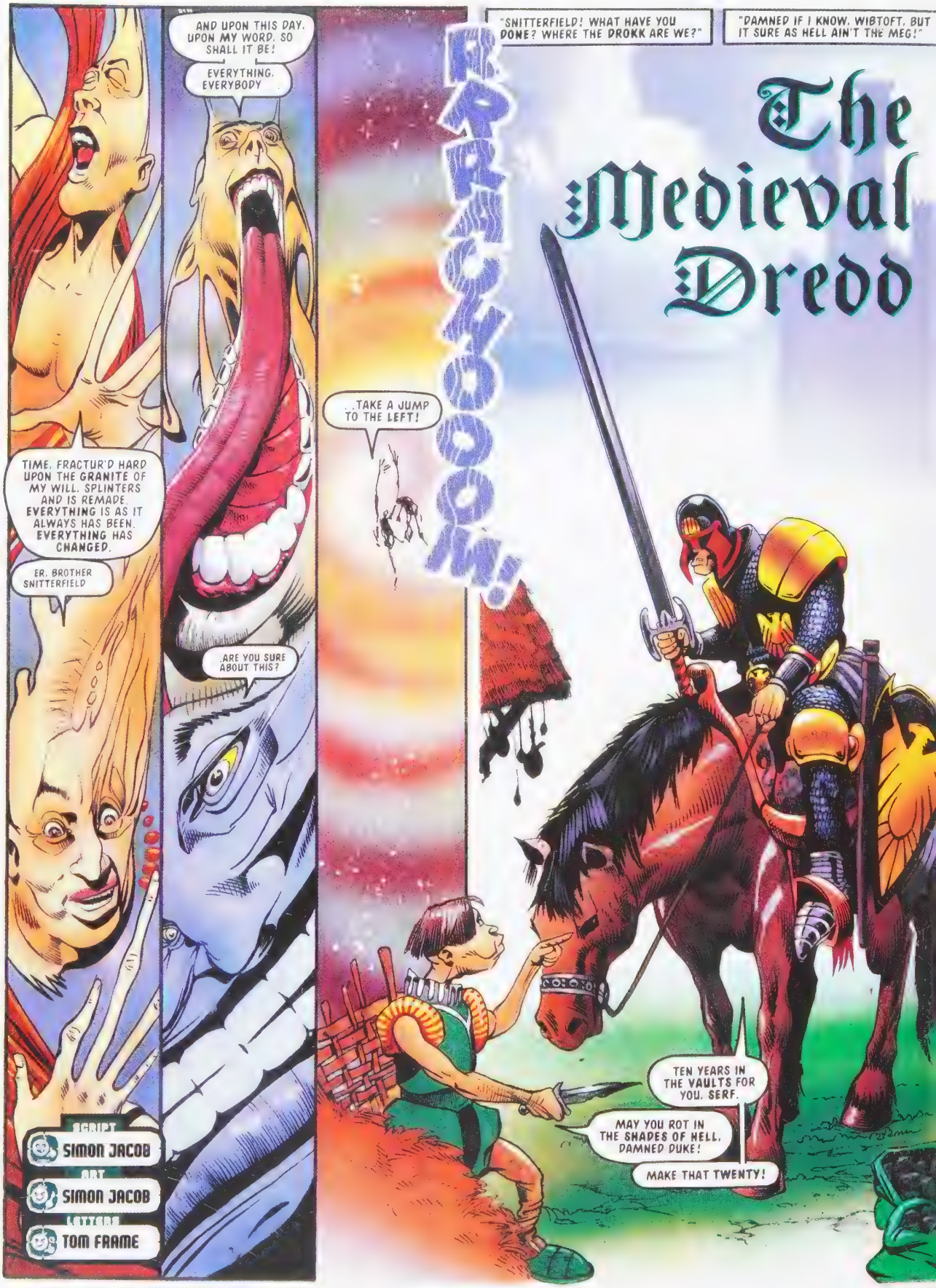
EXACTLY 24 SECONDS LATER—
barker
SURROUND AND SECURE TARGET AREA—PREPARE PAIN-GAS AND INCENDIGEL SPRAY!
REMEMBER, NO ONE HITS THESE GUYS UNTIL DREDD ARRIVES. HE WANTS TO GET PERSONAL ON THIS ONE!
JUDGES! WE'RE SURROUNDED... THIS IS IT!
BUT HOW DID THEY FIND US? THERE'S NO WAY MY BROTHER JAY WOULD BETRAY US.
DON'T BE HARD ON YOUR BROTHER, NIK—YOU KNOW WHAT THOSE ANIMALS CAN DO. ANY ONE OF US WOULD HAVE BROKEN.
HE...HE WAS A GOOD MAN! HE BELIEVED IN JUSTICE, HONOUR AND TRUTH—JUST LIKE THE REST OF US!
SSHH! I THINK I CAN HEAR SOMETHING...
ALL WE CAN DO IS TAKE OUT AS MANY OF THEM AS WE CAN. DIE BRAVELY FOR WHAT WE BELIEVE IN!

ENTER THE HARDEST, FASTEST, MOST RUTHLESS MAN OUR SPECIES HAS EVER PRODUCED. HIS IRON-HARD BODY AND VIPER REFLEXES ARE DRIVEN BY A FURY NO PRIEST OR PSYCHIATRIST CAN TOUCH...
JUDGE RICO DREDD!
KRASH!
BOOM!
GOT THAT HALF RIGHT, CITIZEN...
THE SENTENCE IS DEATH!

AARGGHH!
YOU MAY HAVE NOTICED YOU'RE NOT DEAD YET... YOU'VE BEEN HIT BY PARALASLUGS.
ITCHES LIKE HELL, DOESN'T IT? AND YOU'D REALLY LIKE TO SCRATCH THAT ITCH— BUT YOU JUST CAN'T MOVE, CAN YOU?
HOW DOES THAT FEEL, NIK? I BET YOU'D LIKE TO—
YEAH, I'D LIKE TO!
BAFF!
UNNNG!
I KNOW YOUR M.O. REAL WELL, DREDD. I FIGURED YOU'D STUN US FIRST... THAT'S WHY I'VE BEEN SHOOTING IMMU-BLOC FOR THE LAST THREE DAYS!
NOW BACK OFF, OR I'LL KILL HIM!
I DON'T THINK EVEN THE GREAT RICO DREDD IS RUTHLESS ENOUGH TO SACRIFICE ONE OF HIS OWN MEN!
P-PLEASE SIR, I—I THINK HE'LL DO IT!
Y'SEE, THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH YOU MORALITY FREAKS, NIK...

...ALWAYS UNDERESTIMATING THE ENEMY!
BDAM!
AARGH!
UUHNG!
BDAM!
CHECK THESE TWO AREN'T SHAMMING — KEEP 'EM IN STASIS AND SELL THEM LIVE TO THE ORGAN LEGGERS...ALL PROCEEDS TO MY PERSONAL ACCOUNT!
...DREDD? JUDGE DREDD?
WHAT...? WHO THE DROKK ARE YOU?
...JUDGE DREDD?
WHAT...? WHO ARE YOU? WHERE AM I?
...WHAT HAPPENED TO ME?
YOUR CARRIER WAS HIT BY A MISSILE, DREDD. YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE. YOU'VE BEEN IN A COMA FOR A WEEK...IT WAS TOUCH AND GO FOR AWHILE — THEN YOU STARTED HALLUCINATING.
UH. WE CAUGHT THE MISSILE ATTACKERS, JOE — TWO BROTHERS, ANTI-LAW FANATICS.
THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO JUDGE THEM YOURSELF.
SEND 'EM TO PSYCH — SEE IF THEY CAN BE RE-HABBED.
A LITTLE MODERATION CAN SOMETIMES BE A GOOD THING!
THE END

MEGA-CITY ONE: THE UNDERCITY.
A THOUSAND POSSIBLE WORLDS PIVOT ON THIS MOMENT. CENTURIES OF ENTWINED DESTINY REST UPON THE SHOULDERS OF BROTHERS WIBTOFT AND SNITTERFIELD. WILD CANNONS OF THE NOTORIOUS BRETHEREN OF FELONIOUS MONKS.
GATE 5
WIBTOFT! BEHOLD THE PORTAL OF, UH, PORTENTOUSNESS, FRATIS MEUM!
UNDER CITY SECTOR 5
NO UNAUTHORISED ADMITTANCE
DEPT OF JUSTICE AND UNDERCITY WORKS
THEY ARE THE LAST OF AN ANCIENT DISCIPLINE WHO, AMONG OTHER THINGS, BELIEVE THAT THE PROACTIVE REDISTRIBUTION OF WEALTH IS THE PATH TO SPIRITUAL FREEDOM. MONKS BEING VERY POOR.
JUDGE DREDD
DOST THOU NOT SENSE THE GLAMOUR, GOOD CONFRERE? THE TIDE OF ENCHANTMENT FLOWS UPON THE SHORES OF OUR INHERITANCE!
MEANING WHAT, EXACTLY?
THROUGH THE CENTURIES THE ORDER HAD PURSUED A SECRET PATH TO ARRIVE AT THIS MOMENT OF ARCANE SINGULARITY.
BEHOLD THE CORACLE OF DESTINY THAT WILL CARRY US THITHER!
SNITTERFIELD, IT'S A GARBAGE SKUTTER.
Treatise Chaotica
THERE WAS A SNITTERFIELD AND A WIBTOFT ABOARD THE MAYFLOWER. EPHRAIM WIBTOFT HELD BLACK MASSES AT SALEM. PRAZEGOD SNITTERFIELD STOKED THE FIRES DURING THE BIBLE BELT ASSIZES OF 2025.
HAVE FAITH, FELLOW SEED OF OUR SPIRITUAL FATHER'S LOINS!
OH FER GRUD'S SAKE.
THE ORDER, NOW MUCH DIMINISHED, WAS FOUNDED BY JUDAS BRABAZON IN THE DIM DISTANCE OF HISTORY, WHEN HE COMMITTED TO PARCHMENT, IN HIS OWN BLOOD, A PROPHECY OF THIS DAY'S EVENTS.
ON THE APPOINTED DAY, THE STRINGS THAT BIND THE SUBSTANCE OF OUR BEING SHALL UNDO, TO BE RE-TIED IN ACCORDANCE WITH MY WILL.
Arcane Chaotica
THE HEAVENS ALIGN TO MY BIDDING. THE FALSE GODS QUAIL BEFORE ME AT MY REBIRTH!
DISPEL THE SACRED, CONJOIN THE PROFANE!


AND UPON THIS DAY, UPON MY WORD, SO SHALL IT BE!
EVERYTHING, EVERYBODY
TIME, FRACTUR'D HARD UPON THE GRANITE OF MY WILL, SPLINTERS AND IS REMADE. EVERYTHING IS AS IT ALWAYS HAS BEEN. EVERYTHING HAS CHANGED.
ER, BROTHER SNITTERFIELD
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?
SCRIPT SIMON JACOB
ART SIMON JACOB
LETTERS TOM FRAME
FRAZZOOM!!
..TAKE A JUMP TO THE LEFT!
"SNITTERFIELD! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? WHERE THE DROKK ARE WE?"
"DAMNED IF I KNOW, WIBTOFT, BUT IT SURE AS HELL AIN'T THE MEG!"
The Medieval Dredd
TEN YEARS IN THE VAULTS FOR YOU, SERF.
MAY YOU ROT IN THE SHADES OF HELL, DAMNED DUKE!
MAKE THAT TWENTY!

CALAMITIES, BRETHEREN. SHE IS COMING! THE WITCH APPROACHES!
LADY CASSANDRA...?
LAWKS, WITCH! HAVE I NOT TOLD THEE THAT THY COMINGS AND GOINGS DOTH TEST MOST SORELY THE METTLE OF THE CITIZENRY?
AND VEX ME NOT A LITTLE!
NECESSITY DEEMS THIS INTRUSION JUSTIFIED, DUKE DREDD.
DIRE DEEDS ARE AT HAND. THERE HAS BEEN A GREAT DISTURBANCE IN THE ETHER AND WE MUST CONSULT IN HASTE.
ATTEND MY CHAMBERS BENEATH THE HIGH SHERIFF'S PALACE WITHOUT DELAY

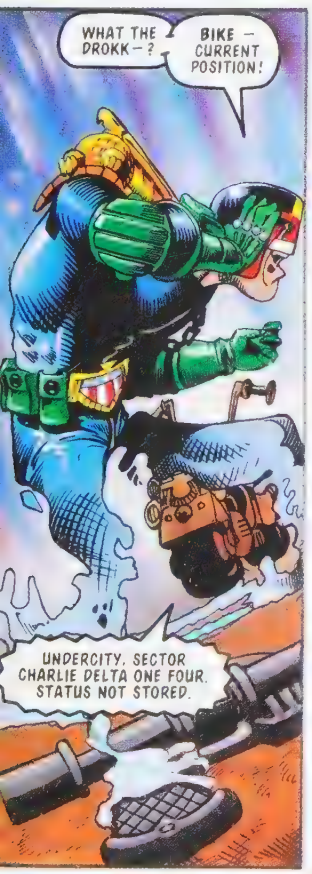
FAUGH, MADAM! YE SMELL OF YE MIDDENS!
PRITHEE DESIST, DREDD. UTMOST NEED IS AT HAND. THERE HAS BEEN A DISTURBANCE IN OUR LAND SUCH AS I HAVE NE'ER KNOWN
NOTHING IS AS IT SHOULD BE. YET IT TRIES THE LIMITS OF MY POWERS EVEN TO PERCEIVE IT
IT IS ON A SCALE BEYOND EVEN MY UNDERSTANDING.
I CAN BUT PLACE THE EPICENTRE OF THESE EVENTS, THE MIREMERE, SOUTH OF THE CITY. . .
...AND A NAME.
JUDAS.
I'LL TAKE THE CAUSEWAY.

ATTEND MY CALL, MAGISTERE.
COME FORTH, VILLEIN! I WOULD HAVE WORDS WITH THEE!
SSSSSSSSSSSSSSS...
...SSSALUTATIONS, DUKE DREDD. 'TIS YOUR HONOUR TO BE THE FIRST TO WITNESS THE RETURN OF JUDAS BRABAZON TO HIS WORLD!
SPARE ME THE CIRCUS MUMMERY, SCULLION. 'TIS A TERM IN THE VAULTS FOR THEE!
IS THAT WHO I THINK IT IS?
I SURE AS HELL HOPE SO! THIS AIN'T NO FUN ANYMORE!

ON WHAT CHARGE? WHEREFORE DO YOU STAND AND BLEAT BEFORE ME, DOTARD? WHAT PRICE YOUR INSOLENCE WHEN JUDGED BY YOUR OWN VICTIMS?
I USED TO QUITE LIKE THE DRESSING UP.
THE SHATTERED AND BROKEN BODIES OF THOSE YOU CONSIGNED TO THE GRAVE, HAVING BEEN JUDGED AND FOUND WANTING!
THE SUPPRESSED, THE DOWNTRODDEN, THE HAPLESS SONS OF ANGELS!
FIE AND DROKK!
..BUT THIS IS GROSS!
KNAVES AND ROGUES EACH, ADJUDGED GUILTY TO THE LAST!
SHRAAK!
WAY TO GO, JOE!
THE WRIT OF CENTURIES OF LORE IS WITH ME, DREDD. YOU SHALL FAIL—AND WITH YOU FALLS THE KINGDOM!
FOR YOUR INSOLENCE, I SHALL HAVE YOUR HEAD. SURRENDER YOUR SWORD.
I'LL SEE THEE IN HADES, MENDICANT!

RRRACHOOM!

THIS TIME, REALITY TAKES A SIDEWAYS-SHIFT TO THE RIGHT...



1931.
PROHIBITION HAS TRANSFORMED CHICAGO INTO A CITY AT WAR WITH ITSELF.
1,000,000 Circulation
Chicago Tribune
FINAL
STATE OF EMERGENCY DECLARED
RIVAL GANGS COMPETE FOR AN EMPIRE OF ILLEGAL LIQUOR, ENFORCING THEIR WILL WITH THE HAND GRENADE AND THE GUN.
CITY CHIEFS MEET AND DECLARE A STATE OF GENERAL EMERGENCY.
1,000,000 Circulation
Chicago Tribune
FINAL
POLICE REVIEW
THE POLICE ARE ALTERED ALMOST OVERNIGHT.
TEMPORARILY ENTITLED TO DISPENSE INSTANT JUSTICE, TO LEVEL CHARGES, RENDER A VERDICT AND DECLARE SENTENCE
IT IS A TIME OF SWEEPING CHANGES
CITY OF CHICAGO

IT IS THE TIME OF THE GANGLORDS.
THE TIME OF CAPONE...
...AND FOUR TREASURY AGENTS WHO STOOD IN HIS WAY.
INCORRUPTIBLES
TWO MEN AND TWO WOMEN. INCORRUPTIBLE AND DETERMINED TO UPHOLD THE LAW.
DREDD
KARYN
HERSHEY
NESS

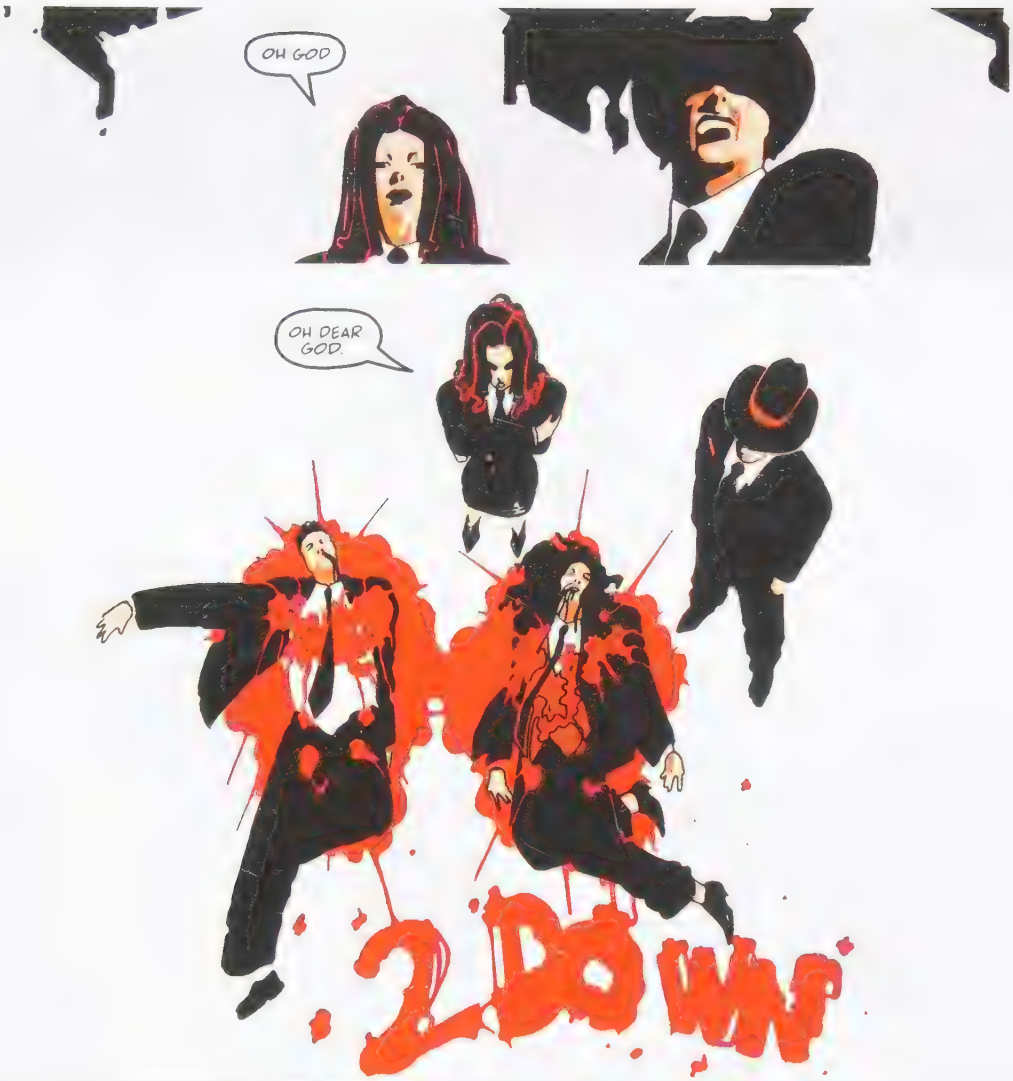
1,000,000 Circulation

Chicago Tribu NAL

DREDD STRIKES

Crusading Cops Raid Warehouse

MR CAPONE
WE LOST THE ONTARIO SHIPMENT, SIR
AND DREDD CAUGHT THE BOOKKEEPER.
THIS IS DISAPPOINTING YA HAVE ANNOYED ME YA HAVE FAILED ME.
NOW YA OWE ME, YA GOING TO PUT THIS RIGHT.
SIR
I WANT THEM DEAD
DEAD, YA HEAR ME?
I WANT THEM DEAD!
HE DOESN'T REMEMBER HIS CHILDHOOD AT ALL. HIS PARENTS DIED WHEN HE WAS VERY YOUNG...NOT LONG AFTER, THEY SEPARATED HIM FROM HIS BROTHER.
DREDD HAS A BROTHER?
SOMEWHERE
HE'S DONE WELL. I MEAN, CONSIDERING.
UH-HUH, ENTERED THE POLICE ACADEMY AND GRADUATED IN RECORD TIME. MAY EVEN MAKE MAYOR ONE DAY
GOD, IS THAT THE TIME?
NOT EVEN DREDD WORKS THIS LATE.
SO, NESS. YOU GOING TO OFFER TO WALK A GIRL HOME?
WHAT? UH, YEAH. SURE.



1,000,000 Circulation

Chicago Tribune

FINAL

Cops Murdered Walking Home in Early Hours

Hershey and Ness Shot Dead

HE'S LYING, DREDD. HE CAN DECODE THE LEDGER.
I DIDN'T NEED YOU TO TELL ME THAT, KARYN.
DO YOU FEAR ME, PUNK? YOU SHOULD. THE LAWS ARE DIFFERENT NOW, I HAVE COMPLETE POWER IN THIS ROOM.
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
THEN I'LL MAKE MYSELF CLEARER YOUR BOSS ORDERED THE HIT ON MY SQUAD.
I KNOW YOU DIDN'T KILL HERSHEY AND NESS, BUT IF I DON'T GET CAPONE, I WILL BLAME YOU PERSONALLY.
UNDERSTAND NOW?
YES
WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?

YOU'VE CAUSED ME A LOT OF TROUBLE, DREDD.
BUT I LIKE YA, I FEEL A KIN TO YA. BUT YOU'VE GOT TO STOP.
HOW MUCH WILL IT TAKE?
COME ALONG, DREDD. IT'S THE AMERICAN WAY. NO ONE'S INCORRUPTIBLE.
NO ONE.
YOU'VE KILLED MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN
YOU KILLED MY FRIENDS.
YOU'RE SCUM, CAPONE, AND I'M HERE TO BRING YOU TO JUSTICE
THEM'S FIGHTING WORDS, DREDD. I'LL TELL YA, I'M DISAPPOINTED IN YA
SHUT UP. YOU'RE A TWO-FACED LOWLIFE, AND YOU'RE UNDER ARREST
ALPHONSE CAPONE...

THE WALL STREET JOURNAL

CAPONE ARRESTED

IT IS 1931.
ALPHONSE CAPONE IS CONVICTED OF TAX EVASION...
...THREE COUNTS OF CONSPIRACY TO COMMIT MURDER, AND THREE HUNDRED AND FOURTEEN VIOLATIONS OF THE HOLSTEAD PROHIBITION ACT.
CHICAGO POLICE DEPT.
FOR INTER-DEPARTMENTAL USE ONLY
(Please type or print clearly)
NAME ALPHONSE JAMES CAPONE
ALIASES SCARFACE, RICO
DATE OF BIRTH 27TH FEBUARY 1893
SEE FILE FOR DETAILS.
CAPONE, A. J.
LEFT THUMB PRINT
RIGHT THUMB PRINT
CAPONE IS SENTENCED TO SERVE THREE LIFE SENTENCES BACK TO BACK

DECKHAM, 1959.
EVENIN' ALL. PC GEORGE DICKSON SPEAKING. AND LET ME TELL YOU, A POLICEMAN'S LOT IS NOT A HAPPY ONE. EVEN HERE IN GOOD OLD LONDON TOWN, TROUBLE'S NEVER FAR AWAY..
SMASH!
HEAR THAT? THAT'S TROUBLE
STOP RIGHT THERE, YOU YOUNG RASCALS! POLICE!
PHEE-EEP!
SCARPER! IT'S THE LAW!
DREDD
of drokk green
THIS'LL TEACH YOU, YOU LITTLE SCAMPS!
KRUNK!
LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU. NOW, HOPPIT!
GET REAL, GRANDAD!
BAM! BAM!

MEANWHILE, A FEW STREETS AWAY--
HONESHTLY, CONSHTABLE DREDD, IT JUS' LEAPT AT ME OUT OF NOWHERE... I THINK YOU CHAPSH DO A MARVEL-LOUSH JOB, I REALLY DO..
BEEN DRINKING, HAVE WE, SIR?
COME NOW, OFFISHER, I CAN TELL YOU'RE A GOOD LODGE MEMBER...
FUNNY HANDSHAKE MAN, EH?
TWIST!
WRIGGLE!
SHAKE ON THIS, CHUM!
BOKK!
D&D FOR YOU, POOTLE. TAKE IT DOWN THE CELLS. WHEN IT WAKES UP, GIVE IT A GOOD DRUBBING.
ER...
LATER, AT DROKK GREEN POLICE STATION--

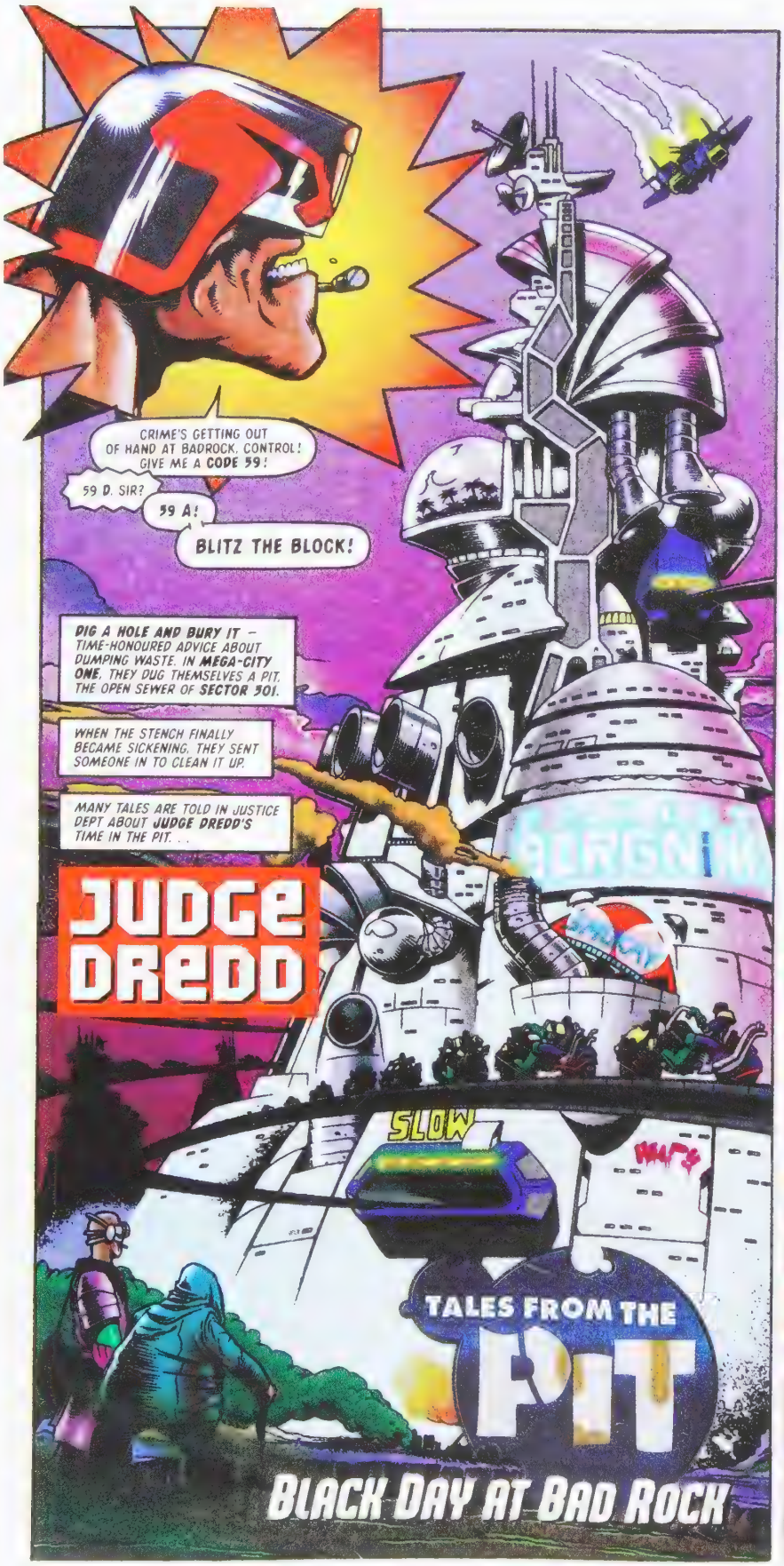
ONE MOMENT, CONSTABLE!
DCI MIDDLETHWAITE. THAT TRIED THE OLD THREE-FINGERED HELLO ON ME. FRIEND OF YOURS, SIR?
heh. VERY DROLL, DREDD. NO SPOT OF BAD NEWS, OLD MAN. GEORGIE DICKSON BOUGHT THE FARM TONIGHT.
VERY SAD. NEVER MIND, EH? LET'S ALL 'AVE A NICE CUPPA TEA.
YOU CAN STUFF YOUR FLAMING TEA!
eek!
DREDD! COME BACK HERE AT ONCE! DREDD!
hmm.

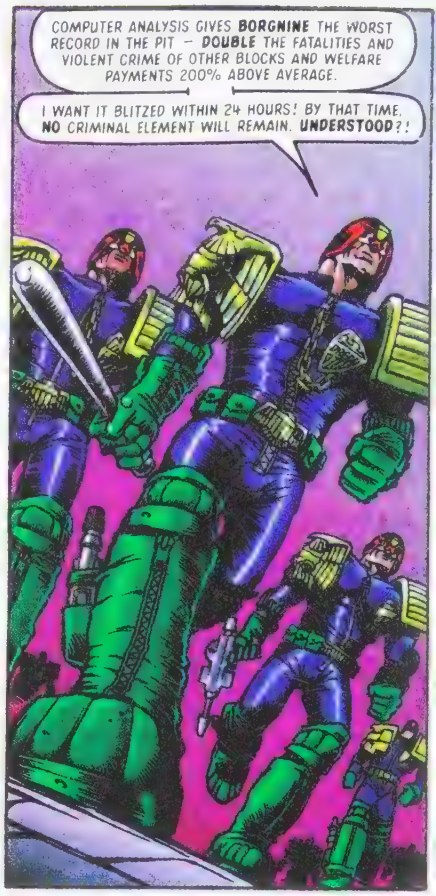
Oh, my old man's a dustman
EVENIN' ALL!
KER-RASSH!
CONSTABLE GEORGE DICKSON DIED TONIGHT. I WANT NAMES, AND I WANT 'EM NOW!
RECKON AS IT MUST 'AVE BIN PHIL AN' GRUNT, THE MITCHUM BRUVVERS. IT'S THEIR MANOR, Y'SEE. NUTTERS, THEY ARE - BUT THEY LOVE THEIR DEAR OLD MUM, GAWD BLESS 'EM...
DON'T HIT ME, I'M ONLY THE PIANO PLAYER.
BIFF! BAM! WHACK! KER-THUMP!
BONK!

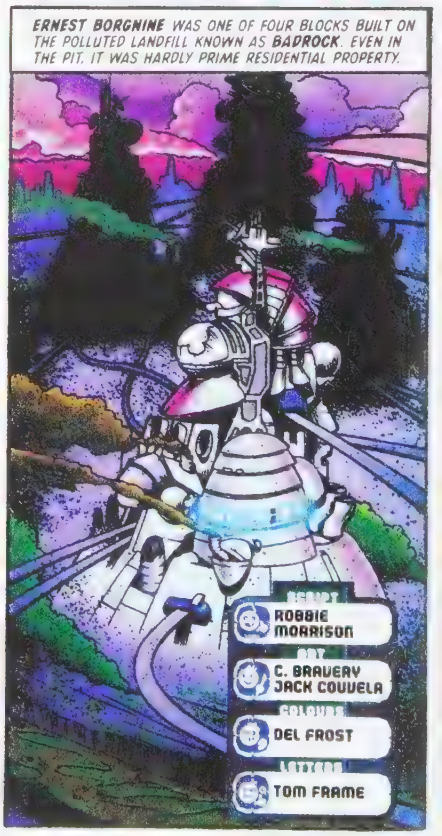
MELON ROAD, PECKHAM RYE. MEET BABS MITCHLIM, MOTHER OF TWO.
BANG! BANG!
PHILL AND GRUNT MITCHLIM! POLICE! YOU'RE NICKED!
UIP!
UIP!
TTT. BOYS, EH? LUV 'EM...
'E'LL NEVER FINK TO FOLLER US UP 'ERE...
LAWKS! ME SHOOTER!
POLICE ISSUE...
SLAGS.
STOP OR I SHOOT!
WHAT YOU WAITING FOR? LET HIM HAVE IT!
SUITS ME, SONNY JIM.
BAM BAM BAM!

K-KEEP AWAY! IT WEREN'T NUFFINK TO DO WIV US! I SWEAR ON ME MUVVER'S LIFE!
DON'T BOTHER. SHE AIN'T GONNA HANG FOR KILLING A COPPER.
BUT WE DID THE JOB FOR ONE OF YOURS! THE UVVER BLUEBOTTLE JUST GOT IN THE WAY!
YOU TURNED OVER ANTIQUES FOR A BOBBY? SING—OR SWING, BUSTER!
SAID 'E'D DISEMBOWEL OUR MUM IF WE DIDN'T, AN' CUT OUR TONGUES OUT BY THE ROOT IF WE WAS—
LOOK OUT! YOU'RE TOO CLOSE TO--
SKRINK!
--THE EDGE.
AAAAIEEEEEE!

THE GRAND MASONIC HALL, STREATHAM. LATER.
WHAT THE DICKENS... DREDD!
SO MOTE IT BE, BROTHER MIDDLE-THWAITE.
TOOK THESE FROM THE SCENE OF A MURDER-SUICIDE IN PECKHAM. THE MITCHUM TWINS. ONE AMONGST YOU KNEW THEM WELL.
GEORGE DICKSON DIED FOR THESE. I ONLY HOPE THEY'RE WORTH IT.
THE SWORD OF THE MALTESE TEMPLARS, THE SCEPTRE OF THE KNIGHTS OBERON!
TREASURES. WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THEIR PROVENANCE, DREDD?
SOMEBODY HERE FORCED THE MITCHUMS TO STEAL THEM. NEEDN'T HAVE BOTHERED. I'VE BROUGHT 'EM STRAIGHT HERE. SAVE 'EM BEING LOST DURING THE COURSE OF THE ENQUIRY.
CUT OUT THE MIDDLE MAN!
YOU ALLEGE CORRUPTION? PROVE IT.
ONE DAY, MAYBE I WILL.
SLAMM!
I SENSE THE CHILL WIND OF CHANGE, OLD BEAN.
WE FOUGHT FOR THIS LAND, THEN HANDED IT OVER TO BARBARIANS LIKE DREDD.
MODERN TIMES, OLD MAN, MODERN TIMES...
"WHAT DID YOU EXPECT?
"THE LAUGHING POLICEMAN?"

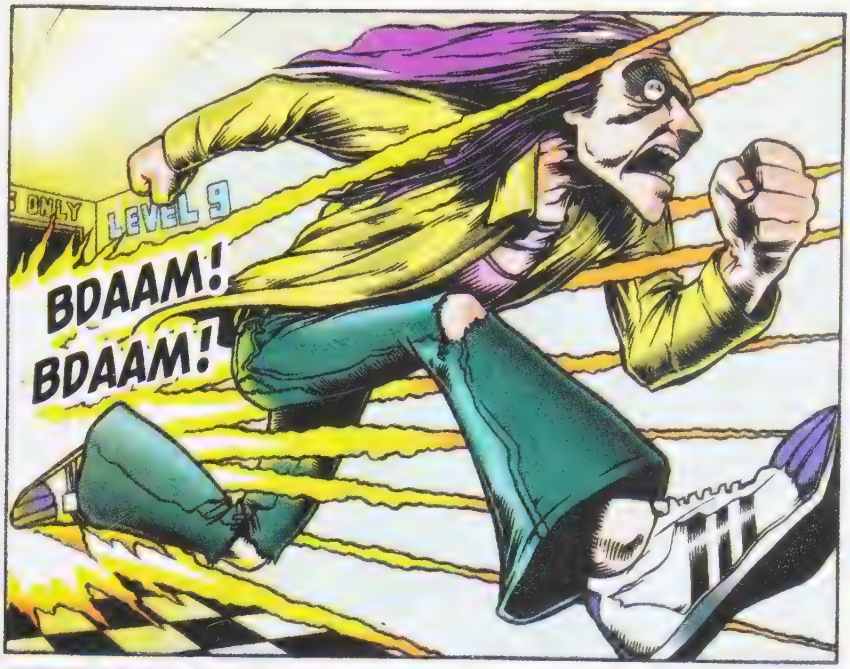

CRIME'S GETTING OUT OF HAND AT BADROCK. CONTROL! GIVE ME A CODE 59!
59 D, SIR?
59 A!
BLITZ THE BLOCK!
DIG A HOLE AND BURY IT – TIME-HONOURED ADVICE ABOUT DUMPING WASTE. IN MEGA-CITY ONE, THEY DUG THEMSELVES A PIT, THE OPEN SEWER OF SECTOR 301.
WHEN THE STENCH FINALLY BECAME SICKENING, THEY SENT SOMEONE IN TO CLEAN IT UP.
MANY TALES ARE TOLD IN JUSTICE DEPT ABOUT JUDGE DREDD'S TIME IN THE PIT. . .
JUDGE DREDD
SLOW
TALES FROM THE PIT
BLACK DAY AT BAD ROCK


COMPUTER ANALYSIS GIVES BORGNINE THE WORST RECORD IN THE PIT – DOUBLE THE FATALITIES AND VIOLENT CRIME OF OTHER BLOCKS AND WELFARE PAYMENTS 200% ABOVE AVERAGE.
I WANT IT BLITZED WITHIN 24 HOURS! BY THAT TIME, NO CRIMINAL ELEMENT WILL REMAIN. UNDERSTOOD?!


ERNEST BORGNINE WAS ONE OF FOUR BLOCKS BUILT ON THE POLLUTED LANDFILL KNOWN AS BADROCK. EVEN IN THE PIT, IT WAS HARDLY PRIME RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY.
ROBBIE MORRISON
C. BRAVERY JACK COUVELA
DEL FROST
TOM FRAME

THE FREQUENTLY EMPLOYED JUDICIAL CODE 59 D ALLOWS A JUDGE TO ENTER A CITIZEN'S APARTMENT AND CONDUCT AN INTENSIVE SEARCH COMMONLY KNOWN AS A CRIME BLITZ.
THE RARELY-USED CODE 59 A WORKS ON A RATHER GRANDER SCALE.
DON'T BOTHER GETTING INDIGNANT IF YOU'RE INNOCENT. IN JUDICIAL EYES STRUGGLES, PROTESTS AND SHIFTY LOOKS JUST MEAN YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING TO HIDE.
SEE? MY IDENTIFICATION'S IN ORDER — I'VE LIVED HERE ALL MY LIFE
LIE-DETECTOR SAYS OTHERWISE, CREEP.
AND THAT PLASTI-FLESH WOULDN'T FOOL A BLIND MAN. . .MUTIE!
BACK TO THE CURSED EARTH FOR YOU!
NO CRIME IS TOO SMALL TO BE IGNORED DURING A 59 A.
IF THIS DIAPER ISN'T POLLUTING THE ATMOSPHERE, I'LL EAT THE CONTENTS.
AS THE HOURS DRAG BY, TENSION BUILDS, PRESSURE MOUNTS AND TEMPERS FRAY.
IF YOU WANT TO SMOKE, HEATHEN. . .
NO!

"DO IT IN THE SMOKATORIUM!"
EEEEEEYYYAAHH!
SMOKA
HEAVY-DUTY RETRIBUTION FOR A MINOR OFFENCE.
MINOR? THE ARROGANT SWINE BREATHED SMOKE ONTO MY VISOR. A JUDGE CAN'T PASS SENTENCE SMELLING LIKE AN ASHBIN.
PRIEST
STRUTHERS TO BLITZ CO-ORDINATOR. BLOCK LEVEL 8 CLEARED. RIDING JUDICIAL ELEVATOR TO LEVEL 9.
JUDGES ONLY
BRRAAAAP!
YOU HEAR THAT, PRIEST?
AS CLEARLY AS A CHOIR OF ANGELS.
COVER ME. I'LL RELEASE THE HATCH.
THEY SAY YOU CAN SPEND YOUR ENTIRE LIFE IN A BLOCK WITHOUT EVER LEAVING IT. JOE-BOB FLOTSAM, VAGRANT, HAS SPENT HIS ENTIRE LIFE TRYING TO GET INTO ONE.
IT WAS A GOOD LIFE ATOP THE JUSTICE DEPT ELEVATOR— DARK, WARM AND UNDISTURBED. .
FOR JUDGES NEVER CAME TO ERNEST BORGNINE TO USE IT. .
WHOA!!
YEARS OF FEASTING ON RATS AND ROTTING VEGETABLES HAD PLAYED HAVOC WITH FLOTSAM'S BODILY FUNCTIONS — AS DID THE SHOCK OF DISCOVERY.
BRRAAAAP!
EEEEUUGH!


LEVEL 9
BDAAM!
BDAAM!

TAKE IT EASY, PRIEST! HE'S JUST A VAGRANT.
A VAGRANT?
HE EXPELLED NOXIOUS VAPOURS OVER US. HE AS GOOD AS DEFECATED ON THE LAW!

NOBODY TROUSER-COUGHS ON THE PRIEST!

KEEPING QUIET WON'T GET RID OF US! WE'RE COMING IN!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING IN SUCH A HURRY, PUNK?

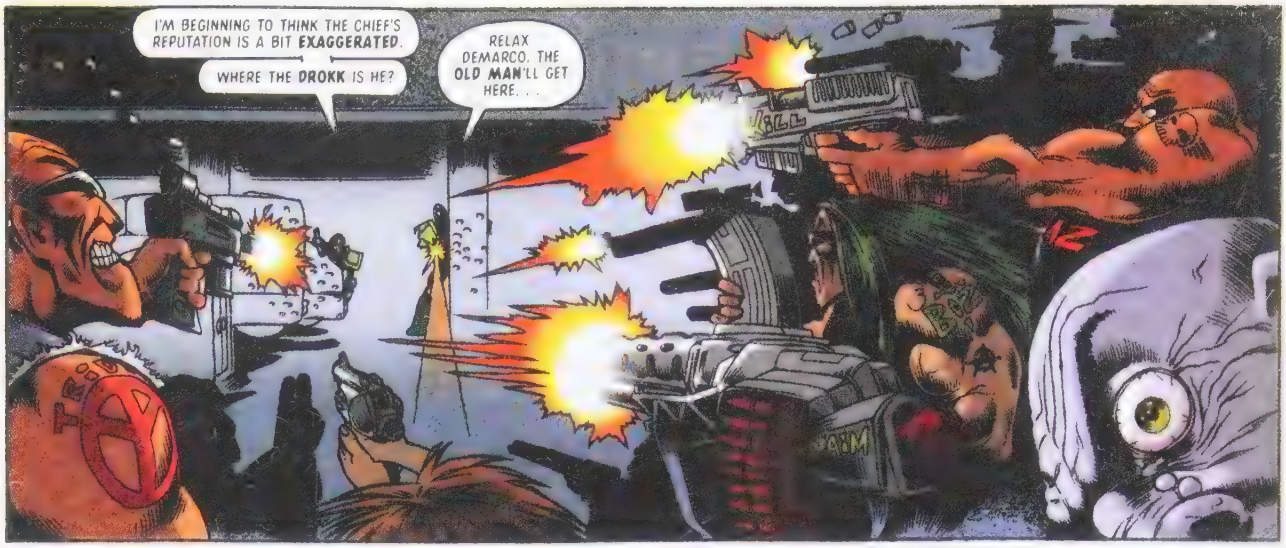
KABOOM!

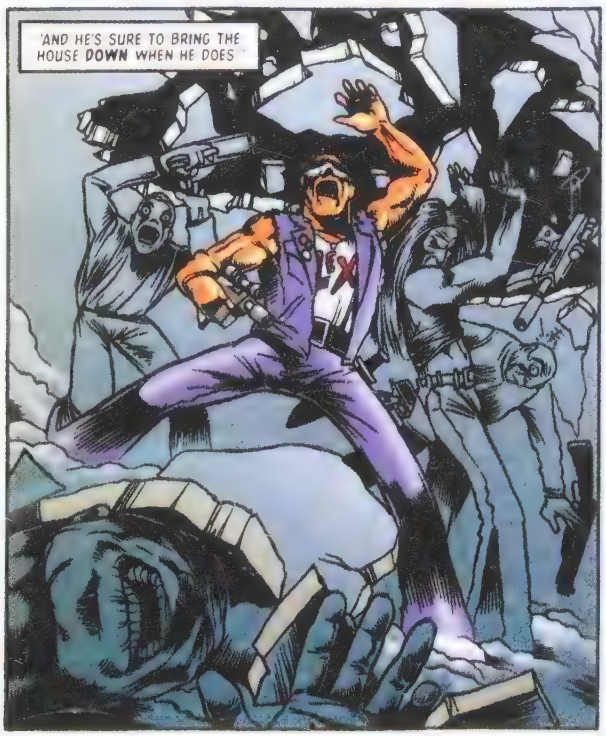
MY! WHAT A FRIGHT YOU MUST HAVE HAD!
COME IN. A NICE CUP OF SYNTHI-BREW'LL SORT YOU OUT.
HUH?
UH...UH. THANKS...

IT'S NICE TO HAVE VISITORS. I'VE BEEN ALONE SINCE THE KIDS BLED ME DRY. THEN TRIED TO LEAVE ME ALL ON MY LONESOME.
THAT'S WHY I KILLED THE UNGRATEFUL PUPS — TO COLLECT MY BACK RENT.
WHAT?!
BOO

BOOBY-TRAPPED TO DESTROY EVIDENCE – IDENTICAL TO THE EXPLOSIONS BUELL AND GARCIA REPORTED ON LEVELS 4 AND 7. WHAT DO YOU FIGURE, PRIEST?
WELFARE FRAUD.
SOME SINNER SUPPLYING NAMES FOR NON-EXISTENT INHABITANTS OF EMPTY APARTMENTS AND COLLECTING THE WELFARE PAYMENTS FOR THEMSELVES.
CONTROL. ADD ANOTHER BOOBY-TRAPPED APARTMENT TO THE LIST. CROSS-REFERENCE THE DETAILS WITH THE OTHERS AS I RELAY THEM.
TRY TO ESTABLISH A LINK.
RECONNAISSANCE TEAMS HAD BEEN SENT TO EACH LEVEL . . .
GIANT TO BLITZ CO-ORDINATOR! DEMARCO AND I ARE PINNED DOWN. TOP-FLOOR HOVPORT. WE INTERRUPTED A FIRE FEUD BETWEEN TWO FAMILIES – THE BURKES AND THE HUNTERS.
THEY'VE NOW DECIDED TO HATE US MORE THAN EACH OTHER.
HAIR CARE FROM
EXIT
DREDD RESPONDING.
HOLD THEM OFF, GIANT, THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF FIRST.
UPDATE ME, PRIEST.
WELFARE FRAUD. PERPETRATOR: EDWINA SPATCHCOCK, AGE 67.
HER WHOLE FAMILY LIVED IN THIS BLOCK. SHE MURDERED THEM, STARTED COLLECTING THEIR BENEFIT PAYMENTS FOR HERSELF. OPENED FIRE WHEN WE ATTEMPTED TO GAIN ENTRY.

67?
NO JUDGE UNDER MY COMMAND TAKES COVER FROM A GUN-TOTING GRANNY!
RAPID FIRE!
KPOW!
KPOW!
KPOW!
KPOW!
KPOW!
KPOW!
KPOW!
KPOW!
KPOW!
KPOW!
KPOW!
I SURRENDER, JUDGE
DON'T SHOOT! I WAS HER HOSTAGE – SHE INVITED ME IN, THEN PULLED A GUN ON ME. I'M JUST A VAGRANT, THAT'S ALL.
BUT I CAN HELP YOU, SIR! I'VE HIDDEN IN BORGNINE FOR MONTHS, I'VE SEEN WHAT THEY DO, SEEN THEIR CRIMES.
YOU WANT TO BE AN INFORMER, EH?
SPATCHCOCK, AS SECTOR CHIEF, I HAVE TO TAKE BUDGETARY CONSIDERATIONS INTO ACCOUNT – SPENDING MONEY TO KEEP SOMEONE YOUR AGE ALIVE IN THE CUBES IS POINTLESS.
I WON'T FIRE ANY MORE WARNING SHOTS. DROP THE GUN, OR ELSE.
PRIEST AND STRUTHERS WILL EVALUATE YOUR INFORMATION. I'VE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO.
ULP!


I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THE CHIEF'S REPUTATION IS A BIT EXAGGERATED.
WHERE THE DROKK IS HE?
RELAX DEMARCO. THE OLD MAN'LL GET HERE. . .


'AND HE'S SURE TO BRING THE HOUSE DOWN WHEN HE DOES'

YOU CREEPS HAVE ENJOYED LAWLESSNESS FOR WAY TOO LONG.
THERE'S A NEW JUDGE IN THE PIT. THE NAME'S DREDD. JOE DREDD.
AND I AM THE LAW.
ANYBODY THAT SAYS OTHERWISE – PERP OR JUDGE – BETTER TAKE THEIR BEST SHOT WHILE THEY STILL CAN.
WHAT DO YOU SAY?

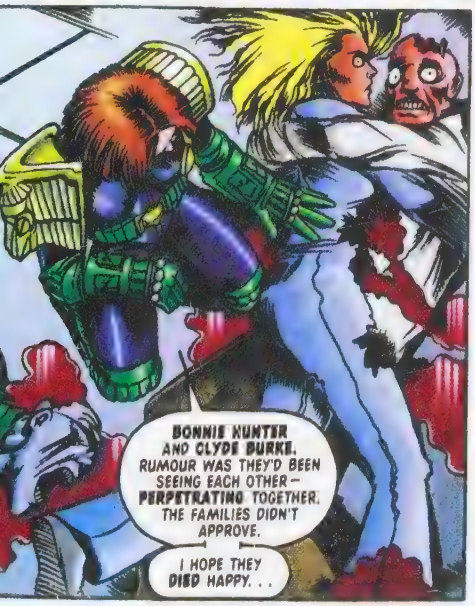
DROKKIN' JUDGES! MUST'VE USED HI-EX ON THE ROOF.
DON'T WORRY, I LOOK BETTER THAN I SHOT
THE SMOKE'S CLEARIN', I CAN SEE SOMETHIN'... SOMEBODY. . .

KILL 'IM!
BLOW HIS FREAKIN' HEAD OFF!

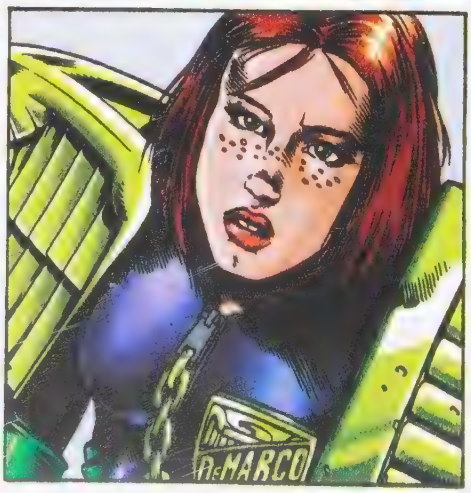
WRONG MOVE, PUNKS!

AAAAGH-KKK!
HHHLLUUURRKK!

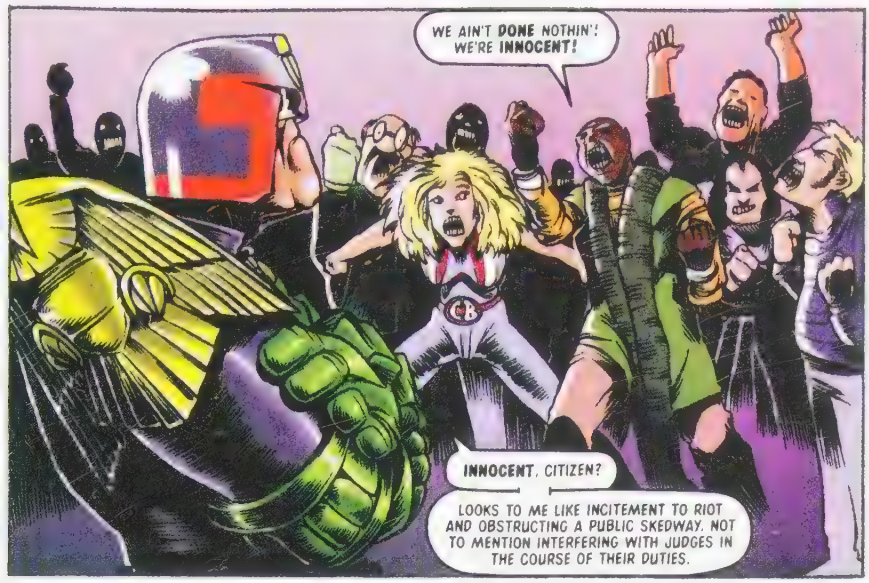
NICE ENTRANCE, SIR.
HERE'S WHAT STARTED THEIR FEUD.


BONNIE HUNTER AND CLYDE BURKE. RUMOUR WAS THEY'D BEEN SEEING EACH OTHER— PERPETRATING TOGETHER. THE FAMILIES DIDN'T APPROVE.
I HOPE THEY DIED HAPPY. . .

YEAH.
YOUNG LOVE, EH, DEMARCO.


DeMARCO

AFTER LISTENING TO HIS INFORMATION, THE JUDGES DROPPED ALL CHARGES LAID AGAINST JOE-BOB FLOTSAM AND, AS AN EXTRA REWARD. . .
HANDED HIM THE KEYS TO AN APARTMENT OF HIS OWN. APARTMENT 666.
666
JOE-BOB FLOTSAM HAS SPENT HIS ENTIRE LIFE TRYING TO GET INTO A BLOCK. HE CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S FINALLY SUCCEEDED.
KABOOM!
DID YOU SEE THAT, STRUTHERS? THE NUMBERS 999 MUST HAVE SLIPPED LOOSE TO MAKE 666.
YEAH. JUST LIKE IN A VIDCOM.
LIFE'S LIKE THAT SOMETIMES — ONE BAD JOKE.
BARRI NEEDS HE FLEYDA MAUSE BLOKE
IN THE AFTERMATH OF ANY CODE 99 A, THE EVACUATED BLOCK INHABITANTS INEVITABLY BECOME DISGRUNTLED....
DROKKIN' JUDGES! MARCHIN' IN AND WRECKIN' OUR HOMES!
YEAH! MOST OF US AIN'T PERPS!
SLOW

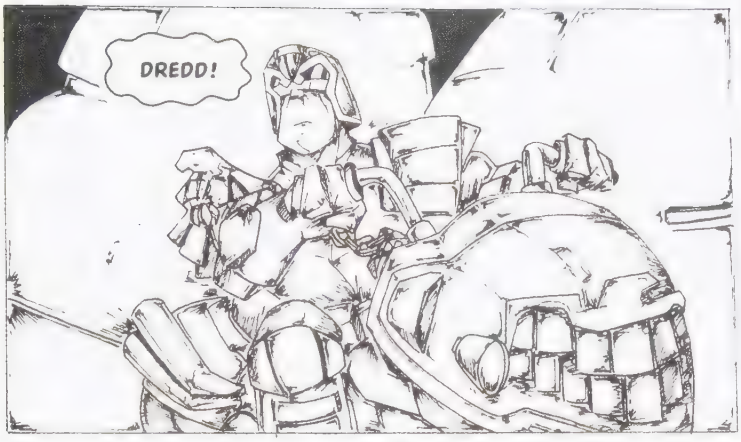

WE AIN'T **DONE** NOTHIN'! WE'RE **INNOCENT!**
INNOCENT, CITIZEN?
LOOKS TO ME LIKE INCITEMENT TO RIOT AND OBSTRUCTING A PUBLIC SKEDWAY. NOT TO MENTION INTERFERING WITH JUDGES IN THE COURSE OF THEIR DUTIES.

TAKE 'EM ALL IN!
30 DAYS IN THE CUBES'LL LET THEM KNOW WHAT HOME SWEET HOME IS ALL ABOUT!

CONTROL TO, UH, ALL JUDGES BLITZING ERNEST BORGNINE. A **COMPUTER ERROR** DISPATCHED YOU TO THE WRONG LOCATION. THE WORST BLOCK IN BADROCK, THE ONE YOU, UH, SHOULD'VE BLITZED, IS **ANEURIN BEVAN**....
NEXT DOOR.
ATCH WAGON

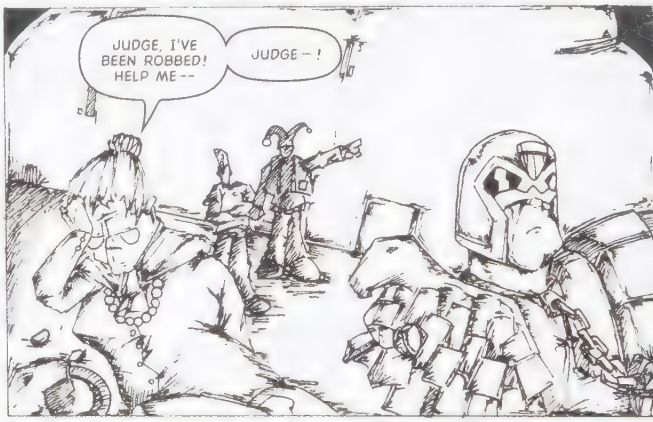
YOU HEARD THE MAN! WHEN WE FINISH HERE, WE DO THE **WHOLE DAMN THING** ALL OVER AGAIN!
AND THIS TIME, SEEING AS YOU PIT SLOBS KNOW THE DRILL NOW, WE DO IT IN **12 HOURS!**

12 HOURS?! IS HE FOR REAL?
'FRAID SO.
IT'S A **BLACK DAY AT BADROCK** WHEN JOE DREDD COMES CALLING.

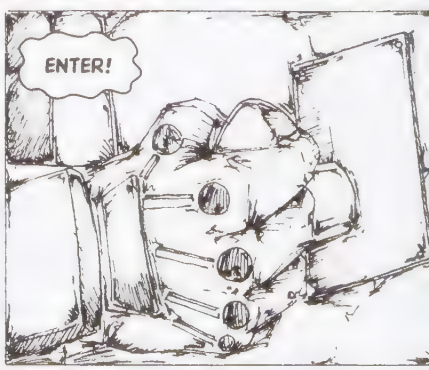

DREDD!

I SUMMON YOU! COME HITHER!

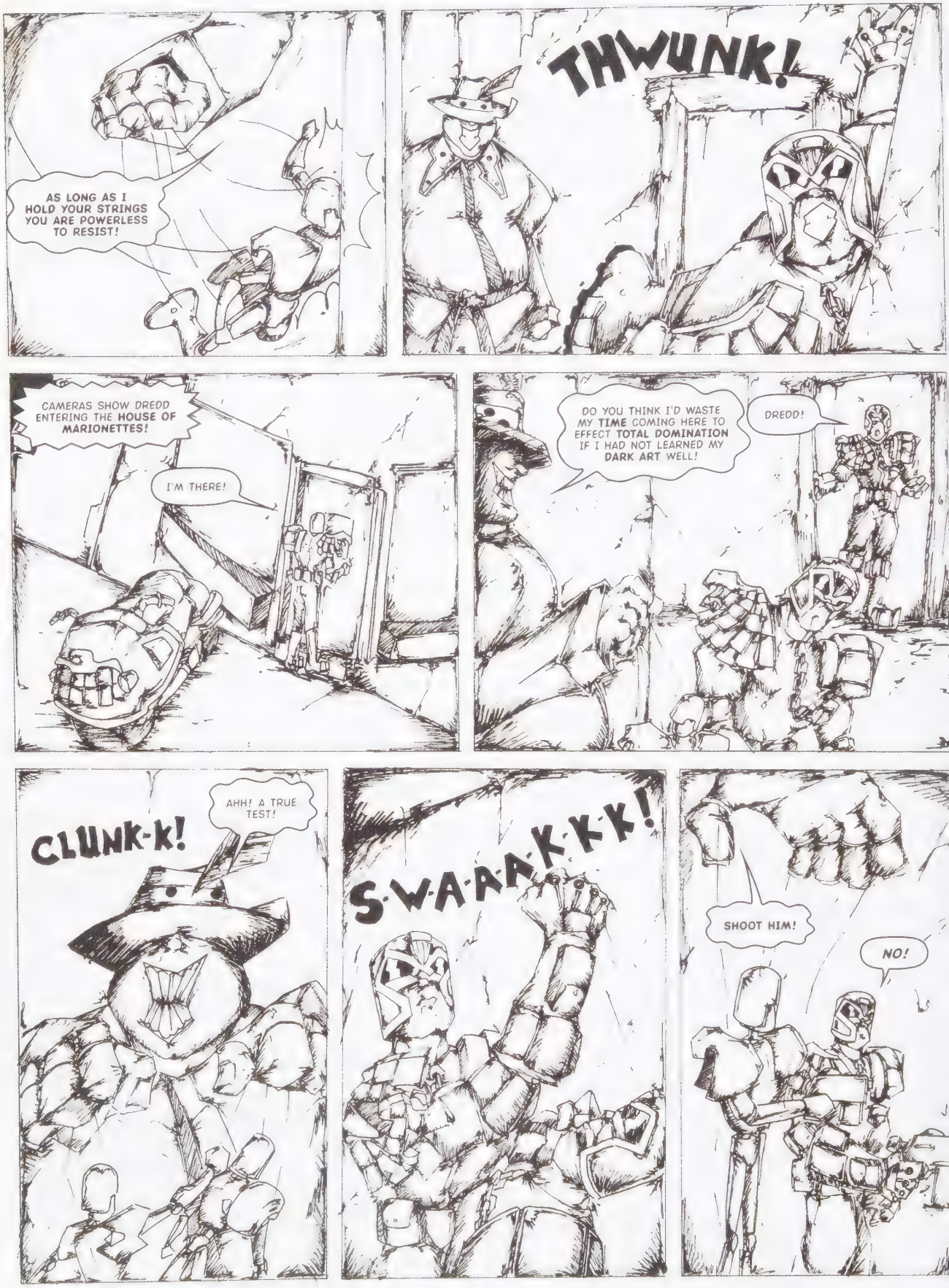
DREDD! COME IN, DREDD!
HE'S NOT RESPONDING!

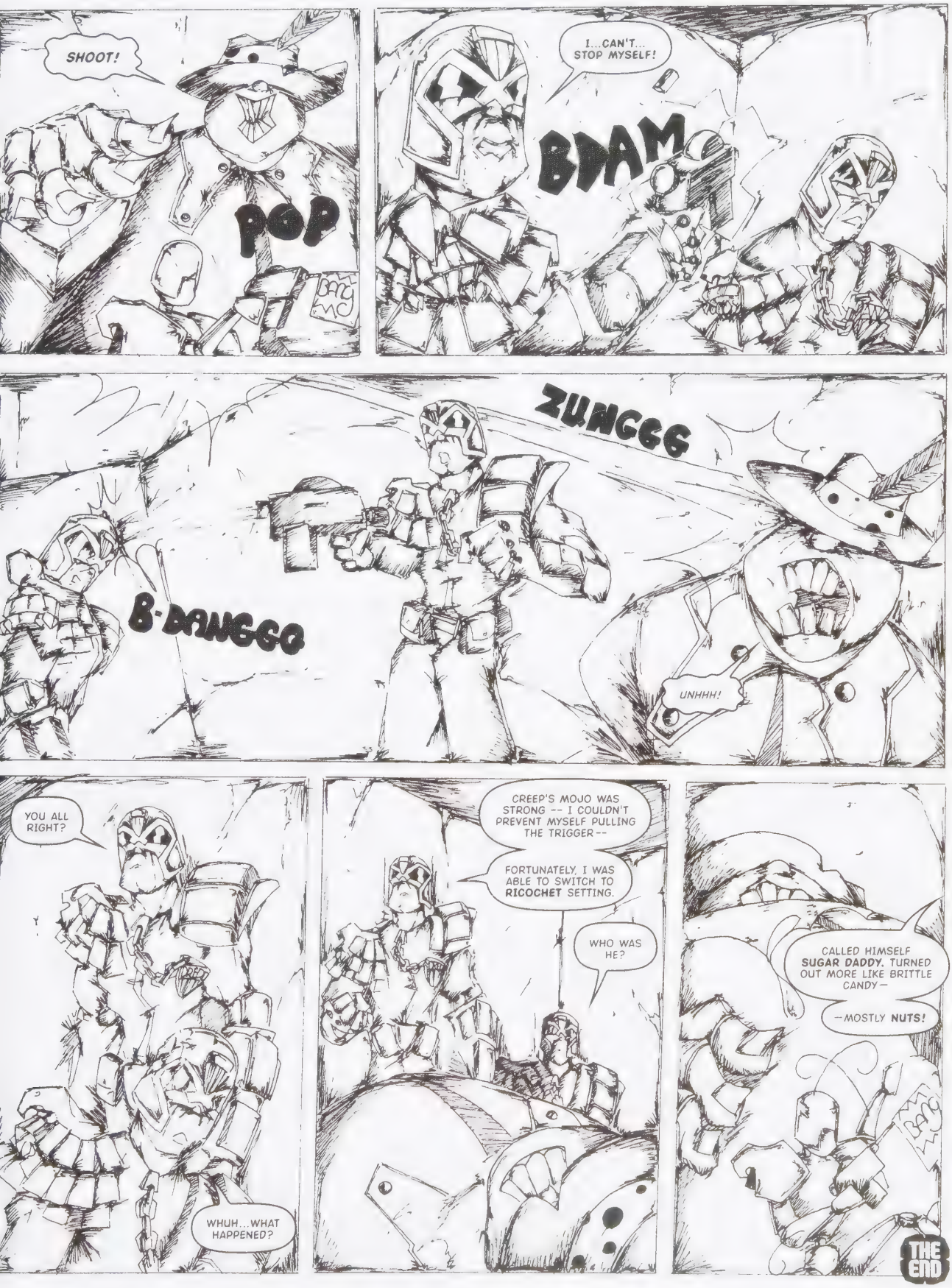

JUDGE, I'VE BEEN ROBBED! HELP ME--
JUDGE--!

HOUSE OF MARIONETTES
SCRIPT
JOHN WAGNER
ART
JAMES JOYCE
LETTERS
TOM FRAME
YES, HERE! RIGHT HERE!
JUDGE DREDD
SUGAR DADDY


ENTER!

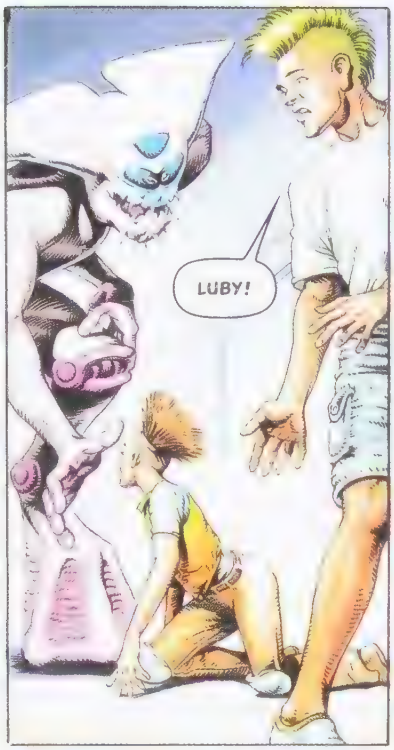
GOOD, GOOD! COME CLOSER! YOU AND I ARE GOING TO GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER VERY WELL!
I AS MASTER, YOU AS SERVANT!
YOU MAY CALL ME SUGAR DADDY! I HAVE BEEN LONG AWAY, TO DISTANT WORLDS, BUT NOW I HAVE RETURNED ARMED WITH THE MAGIC OF THE BOX OF SHADOWS!
AND NOW YOU, THE MOST POWERFUL JUDGE IN THE CITY, WILL SERVE AS MY RIGHT-HAND MAN!
JUST MY LITTLE JOKE!
I SERVE... ONLY...THE... LAW!
AND I AM THE LAW! HA HA HA HA HA!
SLAMM


AS LONG AS I HOLD YOUR STRINGS YOU ARE POWERLESS TO RESIST!
THWUNK!
CAMERAS SHOW DREDD ENTERING THE HOUSE OF MARIONETTES!
I'M THERE!
DO YOU THINK I'D WASTE MY TIME COMING HERE TO EFFECT TOTAL DOMINATION IF I HAD NOT LEARNED MY DARK ART WELL!
DREDD!
CLUNK-k!
AHH! A TRUE TEST!
S-W-A-A-A-K-K-K!
SHOOT HIM!
NO!

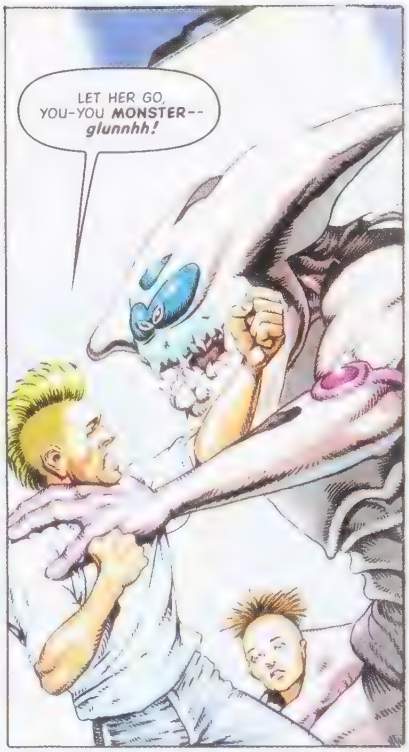

SHOOT!
POP
I....CAN'T... STOP MYSELF!
BDAM
ZUNGGG
B-DANGGG
UNHHH!
YOU ALL RIGHT?
WHUH...WHAT HAPPENED?
CREEP'S MOJO WAS STRONG -- I COULDN'T PREVENT MYSELF PULLING THE TRIGGER--
FORTUNATELY, I WAS ABLE TO SWITCH TO RICOCHET SETTING.
WHO WAS HE?
CALLED HIMSELF SUGAR DADDY. TURNED OUT MORE LIKE BRITTLE CANDY--
--MOSTLY NUTS!
THE END

JUDGE DREDD
OUT OF THE BLACKSTUFF
HE CLIMBED OUT OF THE MIRE, DANK AND MALODOROUS AND DRIPPING WITH SLIME --
TO A WORLD OF LIGHTS, AND COLOURS, DAZZLING IN THEIR BRILLIANCE.
MUNCH
BLOCK AWAY
acne cream
WHO HAD ABANDONED HIM TO THE BLACK ATLANTIC. THIS CREATURE FROM A FAR WORLD. NO ONE WOULD EVER KNOW. NOT EVEN HE.
HIS UNDERSTANDING OF THE WAYS OF MEN -- EVEN OF HIS OWN KHARAPACEAN KIND -- WAS SCANT.
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
MANITOU
SCRIPT
JOHN WAGNER
ART
BEAN McNAUGHTON
LETTERS
TOM FRAME

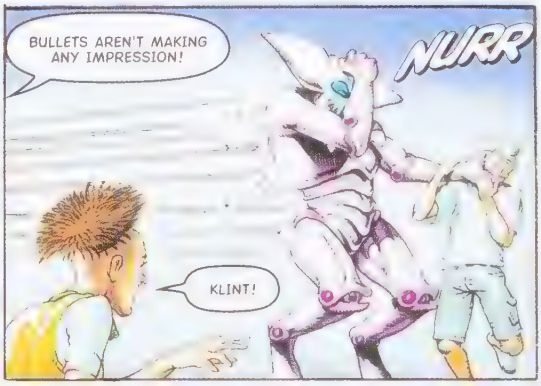
WHY DID THEY RUSH AWAY? COME BACK! HE ONLY WANTED TO PLAY!
BDAM BDAM BDAM
DROKK!
CONTROL, DOCKGATE 34! WE HAVE AN UNKNOWN ASSAILANT, POSSIBLY ALIEN!
NURRR
WHY DID THEY HURT HIM? HE HAD DONE NOTHING TO THEM!
4
SHRANGG
rrnnn
uhhhh...
ANY UNIT VICINITY ATLANTIC BOULEVARD, WE HAVE AN ALIEN AT LARGE!
DREDD, ON MY WAY!
G-GET OUTA HERE!
UHHH!
WHERE ARE THE FREAKIN' JUDGES WHEN YOU NEED 'EM?


LUBY!

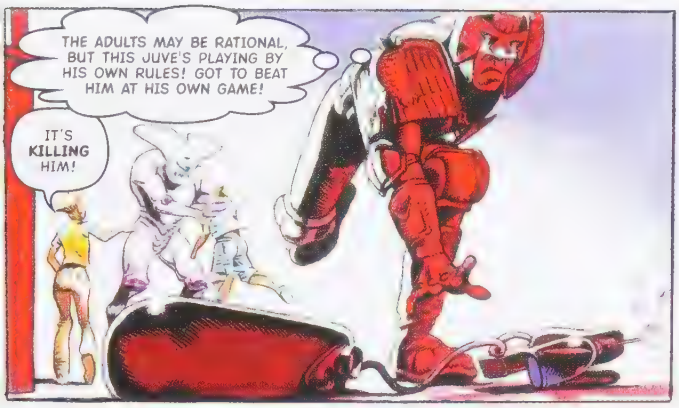
THEY WERE NOT LIKE HIM. THEIR SKIN WAS SMOOTH AND DELICATE. ON THEIR HEADS WAS NOT A BONY SKULL PLATE, BUT FINE FEATHERS, SOFT TO HIS TOUCH.
THEY WERE CUTE. HE WOULD LIKE ONE FOR A PET.
HELLLLPPPPP!


LET HER GO, YOU-YOU MONSTER-- glunnhh!

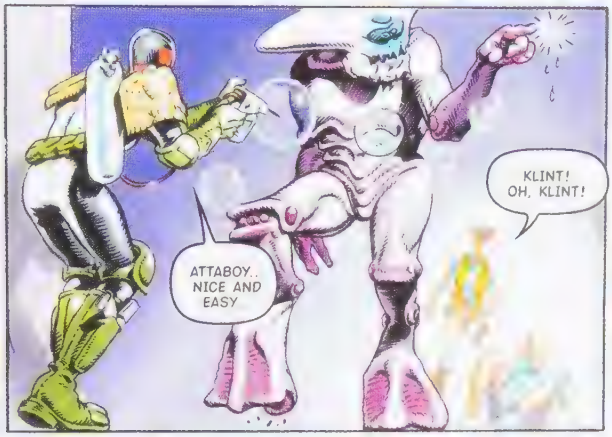
584
SPECIES IDENTIFIED AS KHARAPACE, FROM PLANET OLIBAST.
HIT IT!


BULLETS AREN'T MAKING ANY IMPRESSION!
NURR
KLINT!

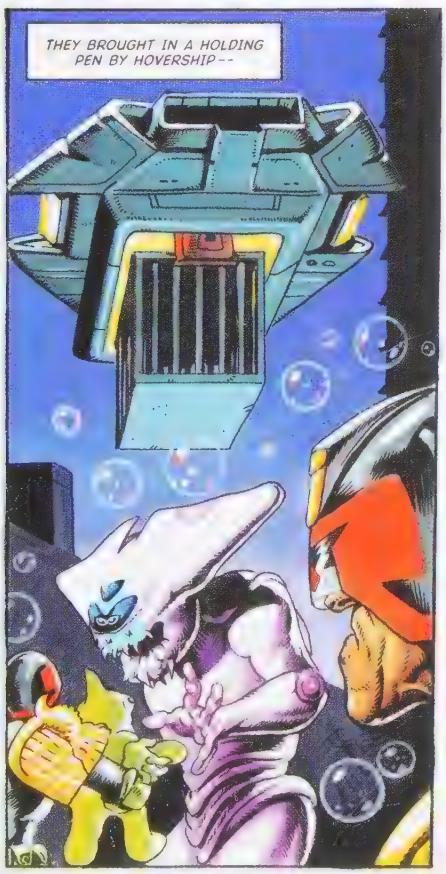
SPECIES IS INTELLIGENT AND HIGHLY RATIONAL -- WE HAVE MADE CONTACT AND ESTABLISHED TRADING LINKS. ADULTS OF THE SPECIES GROW TO OVER TEN METRES.
TEN METRES! THEN THAT'S GOTTA BE A JUVENILE!
HOLD YOUR FIRE!

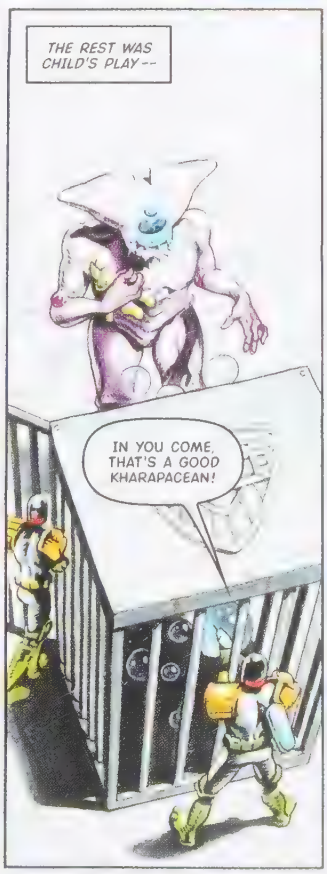

THE ADULTS MAY BE RATIONAL, BUT THIS JUVE'S PLAYING BY HIS OWN RULES! GOT TO BEAT HIM AT HIS OWN GAME!
IT'S KILLING HIM!

Nuuhh
SEE THE PRETTY BUBBLES...!


KLINT! OH, KLINT!
ATTABOY.. NICE AND EASY

CONTROL, WE'RE GOING TO NEED A CAGE FOR KID KHARAPACE HERE! RECKON WE CAN KEEP HIM BUSY TILL IT GETS HERE!
HEY, WANNA FLY A HOVERSHIP, KID?

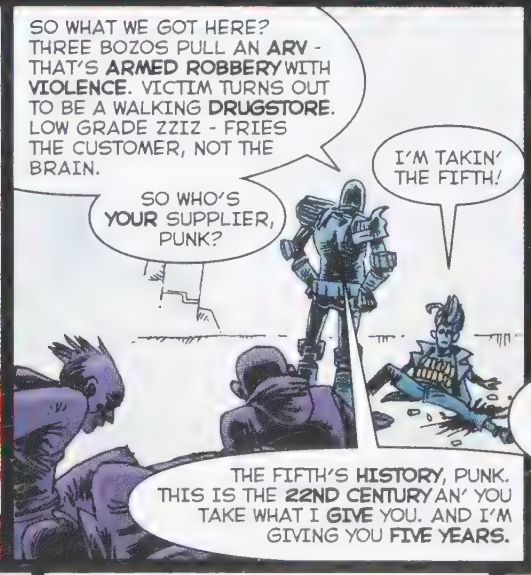

THEY BROUGHT IN A HOLDING PEN BY HOVERSHIP--

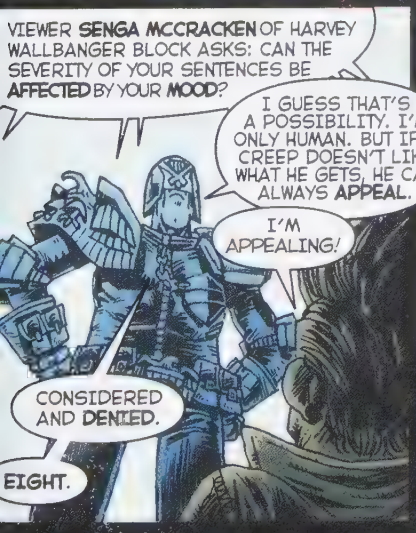

THE REST WAS CHILD'S PLAY--
IN YOU COME, THAT'S A GOOD KHARAPACEAN!

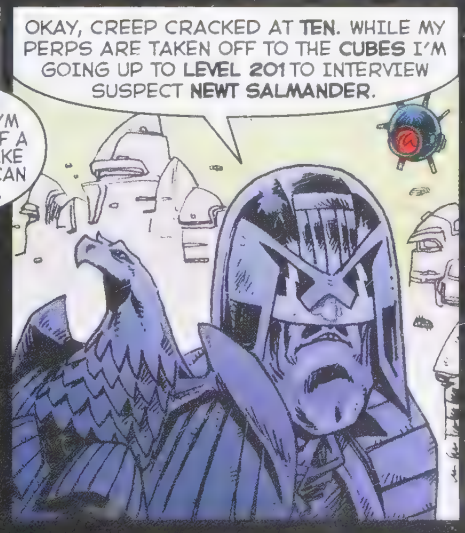
CLANGG
TAKE HIM IN! AND GET ONTO OLIBAST — THIS IS ONE JUVENILE DELINQUENT WE DON'T WANT CLUTTERING UP THE CUBES!

WHEN YOU GOT 80,000 PEOPLE CRAMMED INTO ONE CITYBLOCK IT'S ONLY NATURAL YOU'RE GOING TO GET TENSIONS - CONFLICTS.
I SEE MYSELF AS AN EXPERT IN CONFLICT RESOLUTION.
SCRIPT JOHN WAGNER
ART DUFFER DAYGLO
LETTERS LUKE PREECE
AAAAAAAK
SWAMS

JUDGE DREDD ON THE JOB

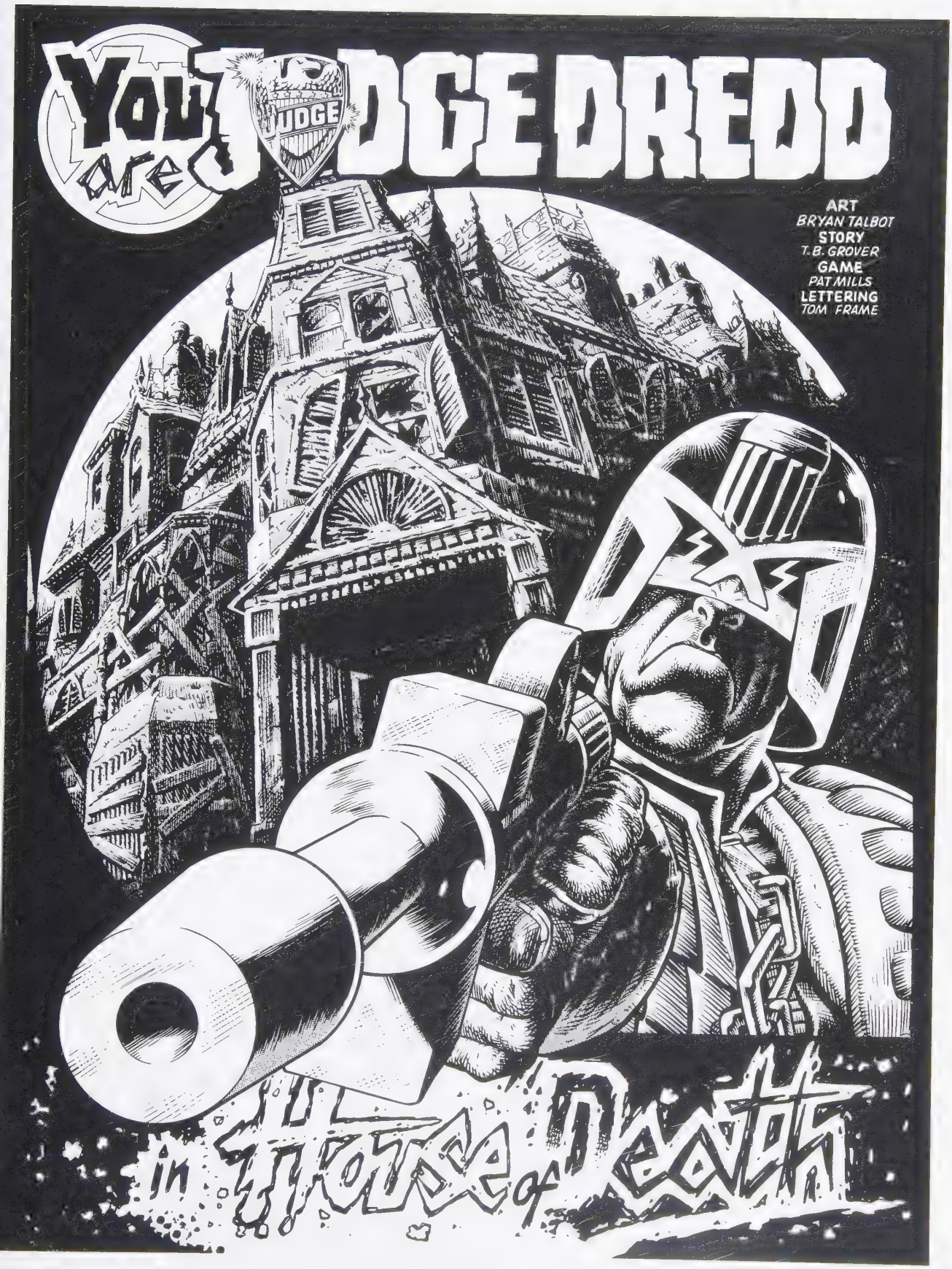


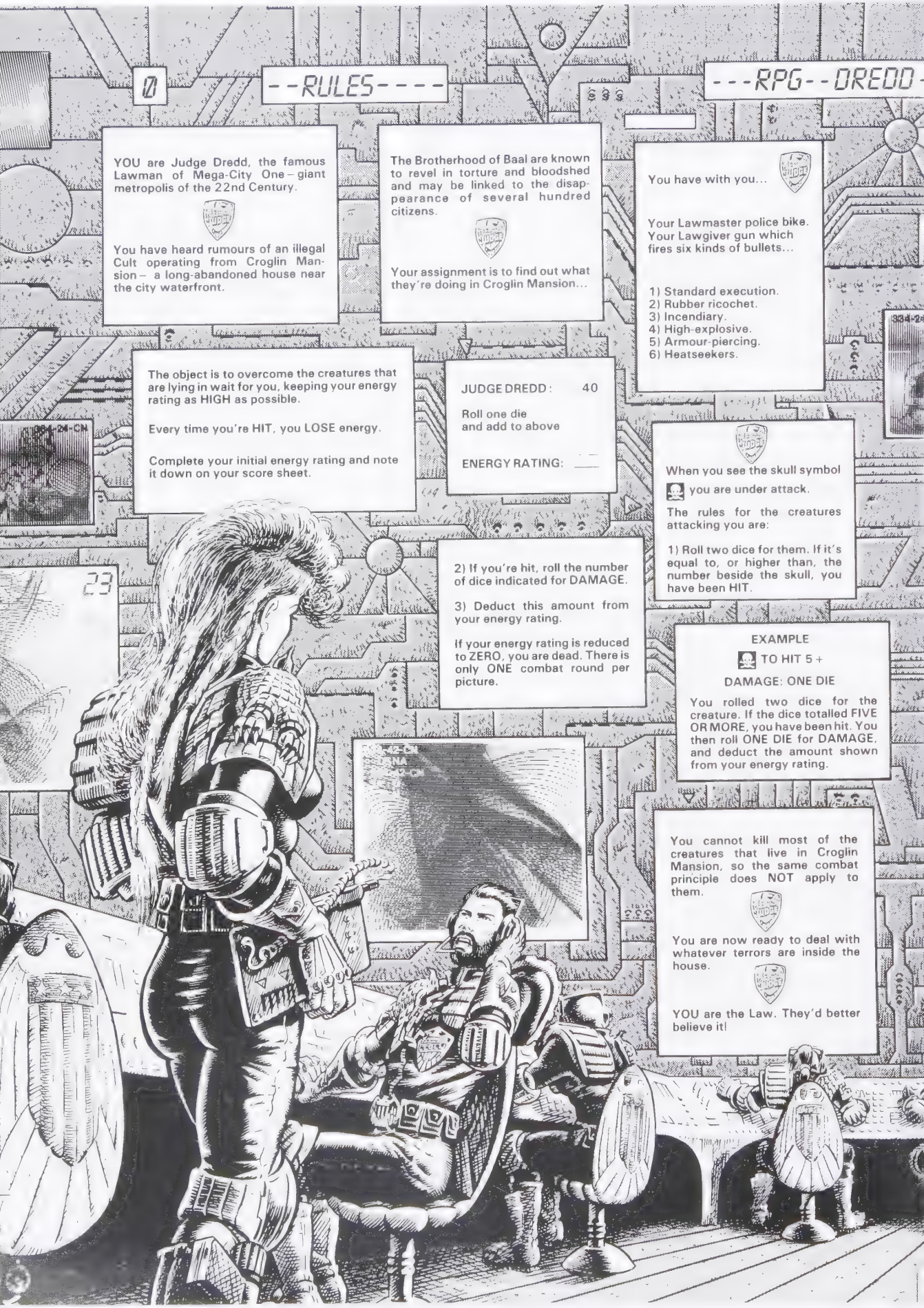




I'M JUST HEARING THAT BLOCK CAMS SHOW SUSPECT NEWT SALMANDER FLEEING THE APARTMENT WITH TWO ASSOCIATES. SALMANDER IS ARMED.
ASSOCIATES IDENTIFIED AS DEREK 'DEX' DEXTER, 33, BLEAK STREET STACKERS AND RAYMONT CLEMM, 28, NO FIXED ABODE. BOTH HAVE A HISTORY OF VIOLENCE.
THEY'RE ENTERING THE WEST STAIRWELL. I CAN CUT THEM OFF MID-BLOCK.
WHY DON'T YOU GET OFF PEOPLE'S BACKS? GIVE US A BREAK. YOU MAKE CRIMS OF US ALL -- THAT'S FROM VIEWER LUNK WANNAMAKER OF WELF BLOCK 17. WHAT WOULD YOU SAY TO LUNK?
I'D SAY YOU SOUND LIKE A GUY WITH SOMETHING TO HIDE, WANNAMAKER. DON'T MAKE ANY LONGTERM PLANS. I'LL BE COMING ROUND.
VIEWER PEEWEE SANCHEZ, 9, OF TEX RITTER TOWER SAYS: THERE'S SOME BAD GUYS ON LEVEL 84 BEATING PEOPLE UP AND TAKING THEIR KNEEPADS. SHOULD I REPORT THEM TO JUSTICE DEPARTMENT?
WEST
GOOD TO KNOW SOME JUVES HAVE THEIR HEARTS IN THE RIGHT PLACE, PEEWEE. REPORT THEM -- BETTER STILL, JOIN JUSTICE DEPARTMENT'S PALS CLUB AND YOU CAN WIN PRIZES AND CASH SUMS FOR INFORMING ON FRIENDS, RELATIVES AND NEIGHBORS.
JUDGE DREDD IS GOING ONTO THE STAIRWELL TO CONFRONT HIS SUSPECTS. ANYONE WITH A SENSITIVE DISPOSITION SHOULD LOOK AWAY NOW.
MORTISHA DING OF OBAMA DORM AT MEGA-U SAYS: I THINK THE CITY WOULD BE A MUCH HAPPIER PLACE IF OUR JUDGES COULD JUST BE NICE.
HOLY-!
WE GOT 400 MILLION CITIZENS, DING - CRIME RUNNING WILD. WE GOT NO TIME FOR NICE. YOU WANT NICE, KEEP OUT OF MY WAY AND DON'T BREAK THE LAW, THEN YOU'LL GET NICE.
CREEP'S ARMED AND READY TO USE IT. I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO IMPOSE THE DEATH PENALTY.

MY OTHER PERPS HAVE TAKEN REFUGE OUT OF THE LINE OF FIRE. FORTUNATELY MY LAWGIVER FIRES SIX KINDS OF BULLET. I'M ENGAGING RICOCHET.
BDANGO
BLANGGG
TANGGG
BDANGO
SPINGGO
SPANG
VIEWER WILSON SMEERS OF WINKLER HI-RISE ASKS: DO YOU HAVE TO SHOOT TO KILL? COULDN'T YOU USE A STUN GUN OR SOMETHING?
LOOK ON MY POWERS AS A DETERRENT, CITIZEN.
ANYONE THINKING OF BREAKING THE LAW IN THIS CITY SHOULD BE AWARE: I HAVE THE AUTHORITY TO IMPOSE THE ULTIMATE SANCTION AND I WILL NOT HESITATE TO USE IT. IN MEGA-CITY ONE NOBODY BUCKS THE LAW
AND I AM THE LAW.
OKAY, YOUR THIRTY MINUTES IS UP. BEAT IT. I'M BUSY.
DREDD
WELL LET'S HOPE WE WON'T BE MEETING JUDGE DREDD AGAIN ANYTIME SOON! NEXT WEEK ON ON THE JOB WE'LL BE SPENDING THE DAY WITH TAX INSPECTION DROID 113/76B. SOUNDS EXCITING!
MEANWHILE - KEEP IT LEGAL!
THE END


You are JUDGE DREDD
JUDGE
ART
BRYAN TALBOT
STORY
T.B. GROVER
GAME
PAT MILLS
LETTERING
TOM FRAME
in House of Death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--RULES----
---RPG--DREDD-
YOU are Judge Dredd, the famous Lawman of Mega-City One – giant metropolis of the 22nd Century.
You have heard rumours of an illegal Cult operating from Croglin Mansion – a long-abandoned house near the city waterfront.
The Brotherhood of Baal are known to revel in torture and bloodshed and may be linked to the disappearance of several hundred citizens.
Your assignment is to find out what they're doing in Croglin Mansion...
You have with you...
Your Lawmaster police bike. Your Lawgiver gun which fires six kinds of bullets...
1) Standard execution.
2) Rubber ricochet.
3) Incendiary.
4) High-explosive.
5) Armour-piercing.
6) Heatseekers.
The object is to overcome the creatures that are lying in wait for you, keeping your energy rating as HIGH as possible.
Every time you're HIT, you LOSE energy.
Complete your initial energy rating and note it down on your score sheet.
JUDGE DREDD: 40
Roll one die and add to above
ENERGY RATING:
When you see the skull symbol you are under attack.
The rules for the creatures attacking you are:
1) Roll two dice for them. If it's equal to, or higher than, the number beside the skull, you have been HIT.
2) If you're hit, roll the number of dice indicated for DAMAGE.
3) Deduct this amount from your energy rating.
If your energy rating is reduced to ZERO, you are dead. There is only ONE combat round per picture.
EXAMPLE
TO HIT 5 +
DAMAGE: ONE DIE
You rolled two dice for the creature. If the dice totalled FIVE OR MORE, you have been hit. You then roll ONE DIE for DAMAGE, and deduct the amount shown from your energy rating.
You cannot kill most of the creatures that live in Croglin Mansion, so the same combat principle does NOT apply to them.
You are now ready to deal with whatever terrors are inside the house.
YOU are the Law. They'd better believe it!
23

THE SCREAM OF A SOUL IN TORMENT! YOU JUDGE THE SITUATION... WILL YOU:
SMASH THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR ON YOUR MOTORBIKE? GO TO 10.
HAVE A LOOK THROUGH THE LETTERBOX FIRST? GO TO 22.
SLIP IN THROUGH THE CELLAR? GO TO 17

5

YOU APPROACH AN OPEN DOOR...

YOU HEAR SOMETHING DRIPPING ...AND A HORRIBLE **MOANING** SOUND...

WILL YOU:
LOOK INSIDE? GO TO 28.
GO UP THE STAIRS INSTEAD? GO TO 26.

6

CAUTIOUSLY, YOU START TO CLIMB...

GO TO 47.

7

YOU MISS. BUT YOU'LL GET ANOTHER CRACK AT IT, AFTER YOU GO TO 73.

8

YOU START TO OPEN THE WARDROBE ...IT FEELS DEATHLY COLD...
IF YOU WANT TO LOOK INSIDE, GO TO 77.
IF YOU WOULD RATHER CHECK OUT THE CURTAINS, GO TO 27.
OR UNDER THE BED, GO TO 23.

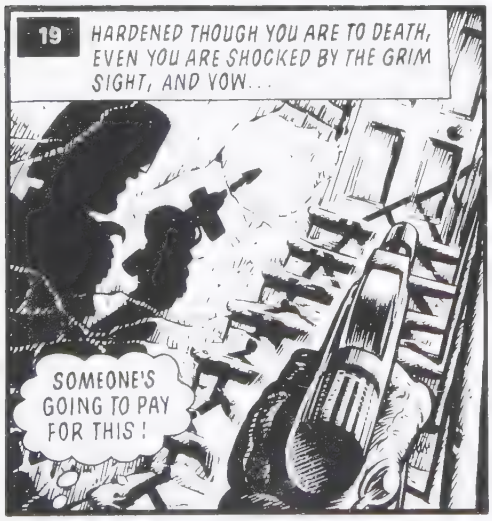
9

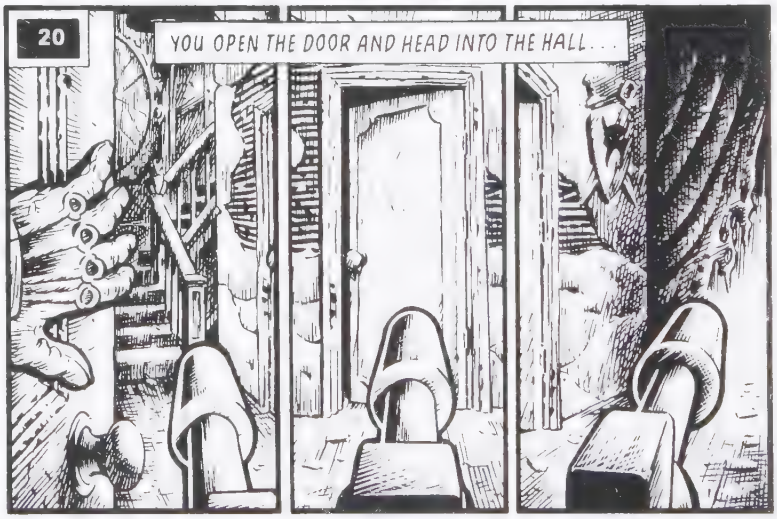
WILL YOU NOW:
HAVE A LOOK BEHIND THE SHOWER CURTAIN? GO TO 57.
CHECK OUT THE BATHROOM CABINET? GO TO 37.
LEAVE AND GO UP THE STAIRS? GO TO 26.

10
YOU DECIDE ON THE DIRECT APPROACH –
VROOOOM
11
KRAAASH
12
JUDGE DREDD – THE HATED ONE!
KILL HIM!
THEY ATTACK YOU... TO HIT 8+ DAMAGE: ONE DIE
13
SOME WELCOME!
OKAY, YOU CREEPS! SHAKE HANDS WITH THIS –
BIKE CANNON!
14
YOU SEE THEIR GRAZED EYES – THE TELL-TALE RED STAIN AROUND THEIR LIPS – AND YOU KNOW THEY ARE BEYOND REDEMPTION.
YOU MOW THEM DOWN WITHOUT MERCY
15
OKAY, GOAT-BREATH, WHAT'S THE STORY? SPILL IT!
LEAVE ME ALONE... LET ME DIE IN PEACE...
GO TO 16.
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

16
YOU'VE GOT TO GET INFORMATION OUT OF HIM FIRST.
I SAID — TALK, PUNK!
WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?
DO YOU SAY:
"TELL ME ABOUT ANY TRAPS"? GO TO 34.
"WHAT'S THAT KEY AROUND YOUR NECK?"? GO TO 76.
"WHO'S BEHIND ALL THIS?"? GO TO 24.

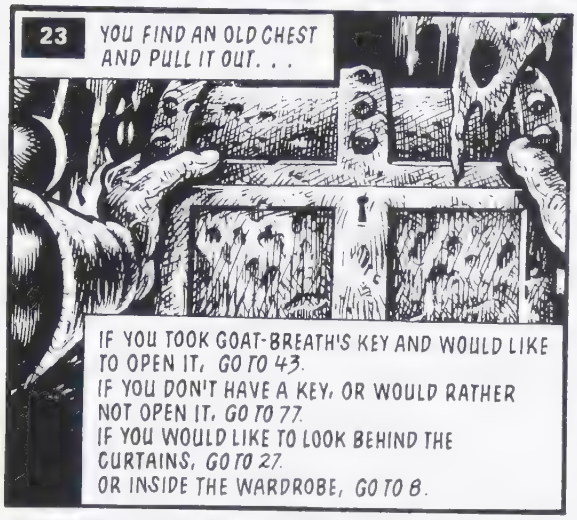
17
YOU SLIP IN THROUGH THE CELLAR...
18
INSIDE, YOU DISCOVER MANY OF THE MISSING PEOPLE... DEAD.
DROKK!


19
HARDENED THOUGH YOU ARE TO DEATH, EVEN YOU ARE SHOCKED BY THE GRIM SIGHT, AND VOW...
SOMEONE'S GOING TO PAY FOR THIS!

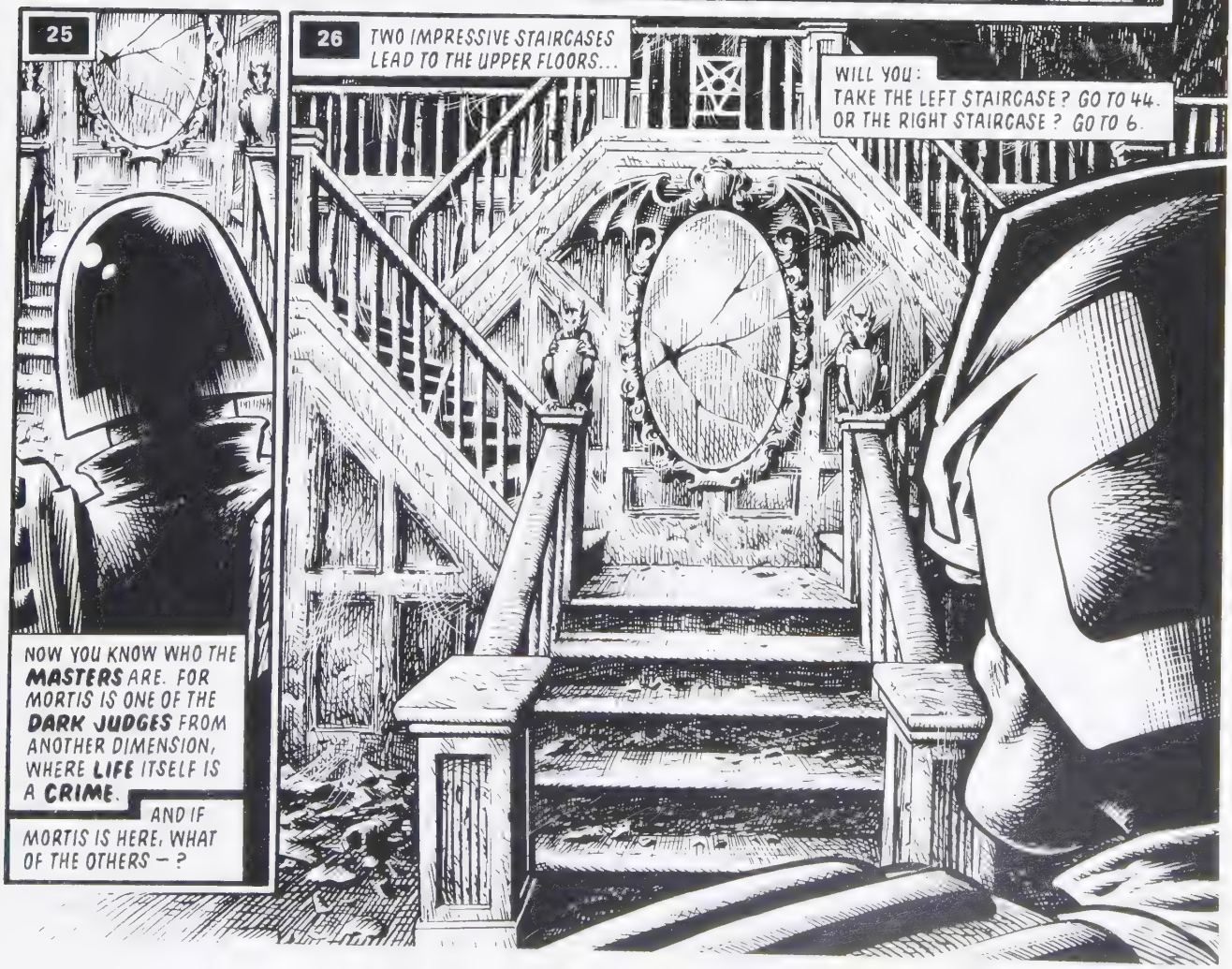

20
YOU OPEN THE DOOR AND HEAD INTO THE HALL...

21
YOU SEE AHEAD OF YOU... THE BROTHERHOOD OF BAAL, WAITING IN AMBUSH FOR YOU BY THE FRONT DOOR.
WILL YOU:
ARREST THEM? GO TO 82.
LEAVE THEM TO A BACK-UP SQUAD AND...
GO UP THE STAIRS? GO TO 26.
OR CHECK OUT THE ROOM ON THE GROUND FLOOR? GO TO 5.

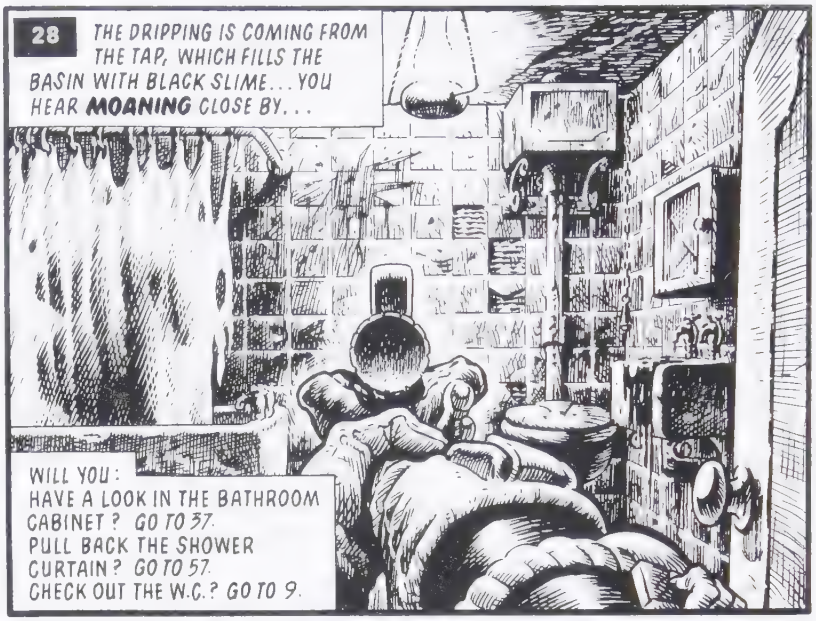
22
YOU CAUTIOUSLY APPROACH THE HOUSE...AND PEER THROUGH THE LETTERBOX...
TO FIND OUT WHAT YOU SEE, GO TO 32.


23
YOU FIND AN OLD CHEST AND PULL IT OUT...
IF YOU TOOK GOAT-BREATH'S KEY AND WOULD LIKE TO OPEN IT, GO TO 43.
IF YOU DON'T HAVE A KEY, OR WOULD RATHER NOT OPEN IT, GO TO 77.
IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO LOOK BEHIND THE CURTAINS, GO TO 27.
OR INSIDE THE WARDROBE, GO TO 8.

24
WHO'S BEHIND ALL THIS ?
MY MASTERS ARE THE DARK ONES... ALREADY THEY WALK AMONG US...
DARK ONES ? WHAT DARK ONES, PUNK ?
GO TO 35.


25
NOW YOU KNOW WHO THE MASTERS ARE. FOR MORTIS IS ONE OF THE DARK JUDGES FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION, WHERE LIFE ITSELF IS A CRIME.
AND IF MORTIS IS HERE, WHAT OF THE OTHERS — ?
26
TWO IMPRESSIVE STAIRCASES LEAD TO THE UPPER FLOORS...
WILL YOU:
TAKE THE LEFT STAIRCASE ? GO TO 44.
OR THE RIGHT STAIRCASE ? GO TO 6.

27
NOTHING...
DO YOU NOW WANT TO LOOK... IN THE WARDROBE? GO TO 8. OR UNDER THE BED? GO TO 23.


28
THE DRIPPING IS COMING FROM THE TAP, WHICH FILLS THE BASIN WITH BLACK SLIME... YOU HEAR MOANING CLOSE BY...
WILL YOU:
HAVE A LOOK IN THE BATHROOM CABINET? GO TO 37.
PULL BACK THE SHOWER CURTAIN? GO TO 57.
CHECK OUT THE W.C.? GO TO 9.

29
YOU INSERT THE MASTER KEY, AND...
LET'S SEE - SHOULD BE ABLE TO REVERSE THE CO-ORDINATES...
30
GREETINGSSS!
DEATH
JUDGE DEATH!

31
THE MOST FEARED OF THE FOUR JUDGES! HE ATTACKS YOU... TO HIT 10+
DAMAGE: SEVERE! IF HIT, GO TO 78.
HE MUSST NOT USE THE WARP!
KILL HIM!
IF YOU WEREN'T HIT, GO TO 85.

32
CHEW ON THIS, JUDGE!
33
YOU DESPERATELY TRY TO JUMP TO ONE SIDE...
TO HIT 6+
DAMAGE: ONE DIE
BLAM!
...YOU THEN RUN BACK TO YOUR LAWMASTER. GO TO 10.
34
TELL ME ABOUT ANY TRAPS...
THERE'S A TRIP-WIRE ACROSS THE LEFT-HAND STAIRCASE, AND... AND...
35
HE DROPS DEAD BEFORE HE CAN TELL YOU ANY MORE.
YOU RIP THE KEY FROM HIS NECK AND POCKET IT.
36
YOU HEAD FURTHER INTO THE HOUSE...
SHOULD YOU:
GO UP THE STAIRS? GO TO 26.
OR CHECK OUT THE ROOMS ON THE GROUND FLOOR FIRST? GO TO 5.
37
IT'S A TRAP!
TO HIT 4+
DAMAGE: ONE DIE
BLAM!
IF YOU'RE STILL ALIVE, WILL YOU NOW:
LOOK BEHIND THE SHOWER CURTAIN? GO TO 57.
CHECK OUT THE W.C.? GO TO 9.
LEAVE AND GO UP THE STAIRS? GO TO 26.

38

KRAK!

YOU BRING THE CHANDELIER DOWN ON HIM...

SHAAAANK!

39

CURSSE YOU! I AM NOT FINISSSSHED YETTT!

40

YOUR PLOY HAS MERELY DELAYED HIM. BUT YOU HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE DEALING WITH HIM – EVEN IF YOU COULD...

YOUR GUN IS TWISTED, USELESS NOW.

41

YOU HURRY TOWARDS THE SOUND OF THE GENERATOR –

42

THE CULT MUST'VE HOMED IN ON THE DARK JUDGES' **DEATH AURAS**, THEN BROUGHT THEM BACK.

AND YOU REALISE THEY CAN JUST AS EASILY BE RETURNED TO THEIR ENDLESS LIMBO... **IF** YOU CAN FIND THE GENERATOR.

IT'S IN HERE...

GO TO 55.

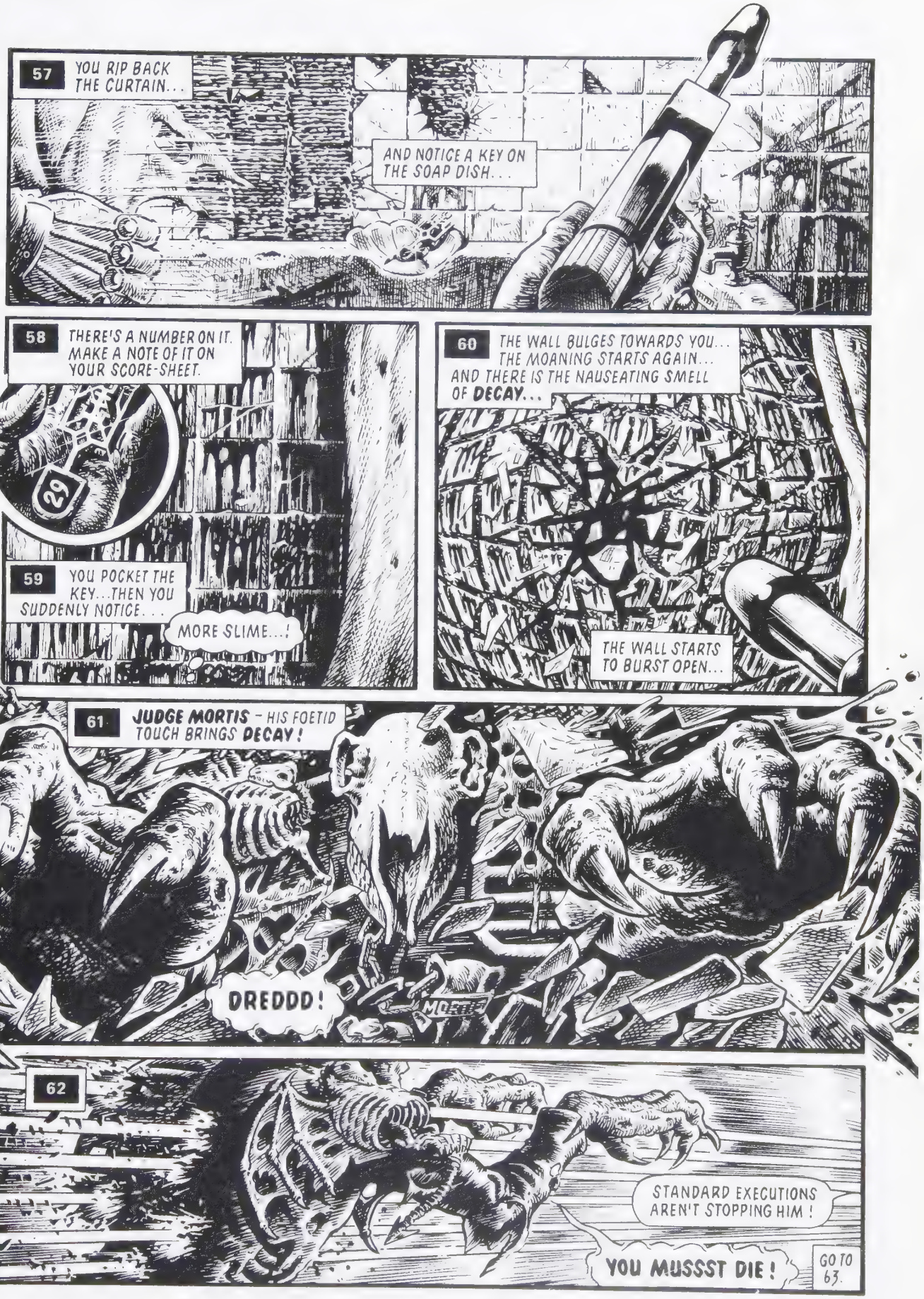
43

INSIDE IS THE DIMENSION GENERATOR. TO SWITCH IT ON, YOU WILL NEED THE MASTER KEY.

IF YOU HAVE THE MASTER KEY, GO TO THE NUMBER ON IT.
IF YOU DO NOT HAVE THE MASTER KEY, GO TO 77.

44
CAUTIOUSLY, YOU START TO CLIMB...
45
YOUR FOOT CATCHES A TRIP-WIRE...
46
THE STAIRS ARE BOOBYTRAPPED!
TO HIT 6+ DAMAGE: 2 DICE
IF YOU SURVIVE, YOU REPLACE THE BLADE AND HEAD ON.
47
YOU REACH THE LANDING. A SHADOWY FIGURE EMERGES FROM THE LIBRARY...
I HAVVE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU...
48
GAZE INTO THE FACE OF FEAR!
JUDGE FEAR! HIS HIDEOUS VISAGE CAN TERRIFY A MAN TO DEATH!
TO AFFECT YOU 8+ DAMAGE: 2 DICE
49
BUT YOU ARE NO NORMAL MAN!
BOK!
NO THANKS!
YOU STRIKE BACK –
GO TO 50.

50
51
52
HIS FOOT CATCHES A TRIP-WIRE, AND...
SLI-I-I-I-C-E!
53
BONK BONK BONK
54
CURSSSE YOU, DREDDD!
GO TO 69.
55
THE SOUND STOPS AS YOU ENTER THE BEDROOM... THE ROOM IS LIKE ICE... UNNATURALLY COLD... AND YOU REALISE JUDGE DEATH - LEADER OF THE DARK JUDGES - MAY BE SOMEWHERE IN THE ROOM WITH YOU...
...AND YOU HAVE NO WEAPON TO COMBAT HIM.
56
THE DOOR SLAMS SHUT BEHIND YOU, BLOCKING OFF YOUR ESCAPE...! YOUR ONLY HOPE IS TO FIND THE GENERATOR - BEFORE JUDGE DEATH EMERGES FROM HIS HIDING PLACE...
BANG!
WILL YOU LOOK:
IN THE WARDROBE? GO TO 8.
BEHIND THE CURTAINS? GO TO 27.
UNDER THE BED? GO TO 23.


57
YOU RIP BACK THE CURTAIN...
AND NOTICE A KEY ON THE SOAP DISH...
58
THERE'S A NUMBER ON IT. MAKE A NOTE OF IT ON YOUR SCORE-SHEET.
29
59
YOU POCKET THE KEY...THEN YOU SUDDENLY NOTICE...
MORE SLIME...!
60
THE WALL BULGES TOWARDS YOU... THE MOANING STARTS AGAIN... AND THERE IS THE NAUSEATING SMELL OF DECAY...
THE WALL STARTS TO BURST OPEN...
61
JUDGE MORTIS - HIS FOETID TOUCH BRINGS DECAY!
DREDDD!
62
STANDARD EXECUTIONS AREN'T STOPPING HIM!
YOU MUSSST DIE!
GO TO 63.

63
YOU HAVE SEEN THIS BEING'S POWER BEFORE. YOU KNOW YOU DARE NOT LET HIM TOUCH YOU –
64
YOU LEAP BACK...
JUDGE MORTIS ATTACKS :
TO HIT 8+
DAMAGE : TWO DICE
65
HIGH EXPLOSIVE !
VADOOOM!
66
VADOOOM!
VADOOOM!
67
JUDGE MORTIS'S SPIRIT RISES FROM HIS SHATTERED BONES –
YOU HAVE DEFEATED ME, DREDD – BUT YOU CANNOT KILLLL WHAT DOESS NOT LIVE...
68
YOU WILL NEVER LEAVE THISS HOUSSE ALIIIVE!
GO TO 25.
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

69 AS YOU GO UP THE NEXT FLIGHT OF STAIRS, YOU HEAR THE THRUM OF A GENERATOR.

OF COURSE! IF THE BROTHERHOOD OF BAAL BROUGHT THE DARK JUDGES HERE, THEY MUST HAVE A **DIMENSION WARP.**

70 FOLLOWING THE SOUND, YOU SEE...

JUDGE FIRE!

71 SUCH IS HIS FIERY HEAT, EVEN YOUR HI-EX SHELLS DETONATE BEFORE THEY REACH HIM –

BAKOOM!

BAKOOM!

72 THEN HE STRIKES –

AAAGH!

YOU'RE HIT. DAMAGE: ONE DIE

73 FIRE ATTACKS AGAIN...

JUSSTICCE COMES TO ALL!

BURN, DREDD! BUURNNN!

TO HIT 10+ DAMAGE: TWO DICE

74 YOU BACK AWAY... YOU HAVE ONLY ONE SLIM CHANCE...

75 AS JUDGE FIRE APPROACHES, YOU AIM AT THE CHANDELIER...

BLAM!

ROLL ONE DIE FOR ACCURACY.
IF IT'S 2 TO 6, *GO TO 38.*
IF IT'S A 1, *GO TO 7.*

76 WHAT'S THAT KEY AROUND YOUR NECK?

THE KEY TO THE GENERATOR CHEST. BUT...THE **MASTER KEY** TO THE GENERATOR ITSELF IS IN THE BATHROOM...

WHERE, PUNK?

BEHIND THE SHOWER CURTAIN...

GO TO 35

77 SUDDENLY, **JUDGE DEATH** – MOST FEARED OF THE FOUR JUDGES – BURSTS OUT OF THE WARDROBE...

GREETINGSSS!

DEATH

DROKK!

78

I AM GOING TO KILL YOU. BUT DO NOT BE AFRAID. DYING ISS GOOD. DYING ISS EASY.

I JUSST STICK MY HAND IN AND...

79

SSQUEEZZE!

AAAGHHH!

80 JUDGE DEATH HAS FINALLY DEFEATED YOU. MOMENTS BEFORE YOU EXPIRE, YOU SEE THE BLURRED FIGURES OF THE FOUR DARK ONES EXULTING OVER YOU...

WITHOUT DREDD, MEGA-CITY WILL BE OURSSS!

ALL WILL BE JUDGED!

ALL WILL BE FOUND GUILTYYY!

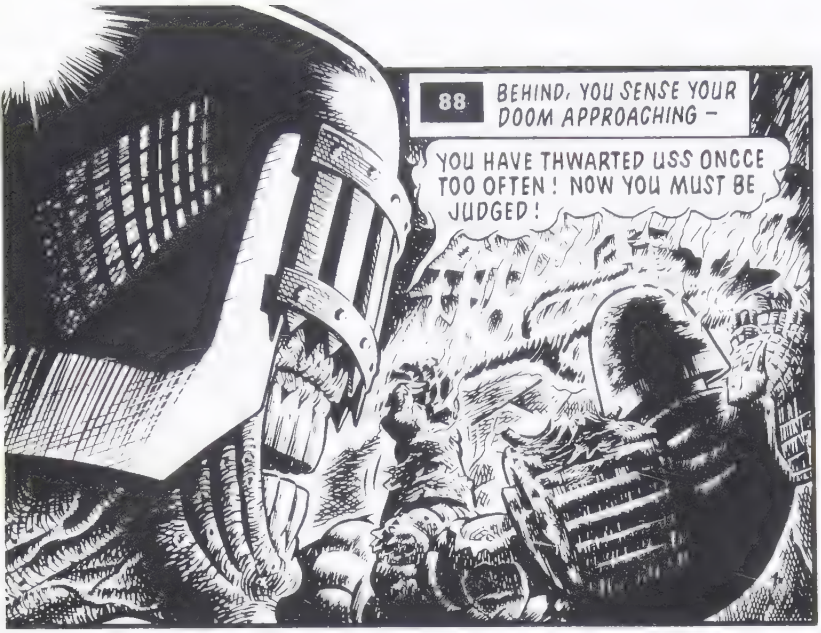
AND THERE CAN ONLY BE ONE SENTENCCE...

81

DEATH

THE END.

82
FINDING COVER, YOU CALL OUT –
DROP YOUR WEAPONS! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
83
JUDGE DREDD – THE HATED ONE!
KILL HIM!
THEY ATTACK YOU...
TO HIT 12 DAMAGE: ONE DIE
84
YOU SEE THEIR CRAZED EYES – THE TELL-TALE RED STAIN AROUND THEIR LIPS – AND YOU KNOW THEY ARE BEYOND REDEMPTION.
YOU MOW THEM DOWN WITHOUT MERCY.
BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM
GO TO 15.
85
YOU DESPERATELY RETURN TO THE CONTROLS, AND THE GENERATOR HUMS INTO LIFE. BUT THEN...
CEASSSE!
86
SHNNK!
YOU'VE BEEN HIT. DAMAGE: ONE DIE
87
DESPERATELY YOU TRY TO FREE YOURSELF –
COME ON, DAMN IT!
GO TO 88.


88
BEHIND, YOU SENSE YOUR DOOM APPROACHING –
YOU HAVE THWARTED USS ONCCE TOO OFTEN ! NOW YOU MUST BE JUDGED !

89
I'LL DO THE JUDGING –

90
THE FIERY HEAT OF THE TRIDENT BURNS THROUGH YOUR GAUNTLET. YOU GRIT YOUR TEETH AND THRUST IT DEEP INTO DEATH'S BLACK HEART –
NOT YOUR FILTHY 'LAW', DEATH... BUT MY LAW !

91
AAAIIIIIII!!
THE LAW OF JUSTICE !
GO TO 92.

92
THE HUM BECOMES A DEAFENING WHINE AS THE MACHINE COMES ONSTREAM...
NO!
93
CURSSSE HIM! HE HASS BEATEN USS AGAIN!
94
THEN THE FOUR DARK JUDGES ARE SWEPT BACK INTO THE EMPTY DIMENSION FROM WHENCE THEY CAME!
YOU HAVE WON — YOU HAVE BEATEN MANKIND'S GREATEST ENEMIES!
95
AND THIS TIME THEY CAN STAY THERE!
96
A BACK-UP SQUAD ARRIVES AND DESTROYS THE GENERATOR. YOU'RE IN A BAD WAY, BUT YOU REFUSE OFFERS OF HELP AND STAGGER DOWN THE STAIRS UNAIDED.
CROGLIN MANSION IS...EVIL...!...WANT IT — BURNED...UNDERSTAND?
BUT, JUDGE DREDD! IT'S A GRADE ONE LISTED BUILDING! DESIGNED BY THE FAMOUS ARCHITECT SIR MONTAGUE HAUL...

97
I SAID BURN IT! BURN IT TO THE GROUND!
V-VERY WELL, JUDGE!
98
YOU STRIDE OUT INTO THE COOL, CLEAN NIGHT AIR...
THIS PROPERTY IS CONDEMNED!
DREDD

99
BUT DEEP IN THE DIMENSION LIMBO -
YOU TOO ARE CONDEMNED, DREDD! AND I PROMISSE YOU - SSOMEDAY - SSOMEHOW - I SSSHALL RETURN TO CARRY OUT THE SENTENCE...
100
...DEATHHH!
JUSTICE DEPT
THE END.

TRANS-TIME HOLIDAYS INVITE YOU TO

MEGA-CITY ONE

THE IDEAL TIME-TOUR FOR ALL THE FAMILY!

A MESSAGE FROM TRANS-TIME'S CHUBBY CHAIRMAN, ART 'AIN'T-HE- AWFUL' RAYMOND!

Hello, Time-Travellers!
This is Art Raymond, your T.T. chairman, welcoming you to a new season of Trans-Time Tours!
Ha, ha, ha!
(Sorry for the interruption, folks. The lovely Linda, our delightful chief courier, has just walked in with a dart in her nose! That's what you get for taking the "Hell Trip" to twentieth century Britain, Linda! Ha, ha, ha!)
Now then, where, or rather *when*, am I?
Oh, yes! I know that many of you out there are old friends who have holidayed with us before, enjoying time-trips to a wide range of simply super times and places in History. Well, have we got a goody for you this year, old timers! (Joke! Joke!)

BORED BY THE BUZZ OF HITLER'S V1s OVER LONDON?
FED-UP WITH THE FLASH OF THE A-BOMB ABOVE HIROSHIMA?
LEFT COLD BY THE LIONS' TEA PARTY IN ANCIENT ROME?
THEN MEGA-CITY ONE IS THE PLACE FOR YOU!

Yes, it's the holiday to end all holidays; the holiday where anything and everything can happen; the holiday for *all* the family! (And if you believe me you'll believe anything, suckers! Just fooling, folks, just fooling. Ha, ha, ha!)
Look what's in store for you!
DAD: for you, there's the delights of the Dream Palace. And if old Art knows your dreams, Dad, be sure to take along your heart pills! Ha, ha, ha!
MUM: we know you'd just love to try out the New You Face Parlour. All face and no change makes Dad a dull boy, ha, ha, ha!
KIDS: Little Johnny and Janie, isn't it? Imagine how a glimpse of a real live Judge would impress the gang at school! But don't touch those Judges – they're awful funny about their uniforms – ha, ha, ha!
So come on, Dad! Sit the family down and savour the taste of Mega-City One in this brochure. It tells you all you need to know to help make up your mind: the drama, the excitement, the sheer thrill-power of life in the twenty-second century's most famous city!
If you haven't leapt for the vid-phone to book your holiday there by the time you come to the last page, well – I'll eat my time-strap!
(*Mush be some mishtake here. The bossh only eats broken bottles – Ed.*)
But hurry, folks! There's limited space in our time convertors and we wouldn't want you – yes, you, Michael Jones of NS1 2AA to miss out.
Book now. The city is waiting for you!

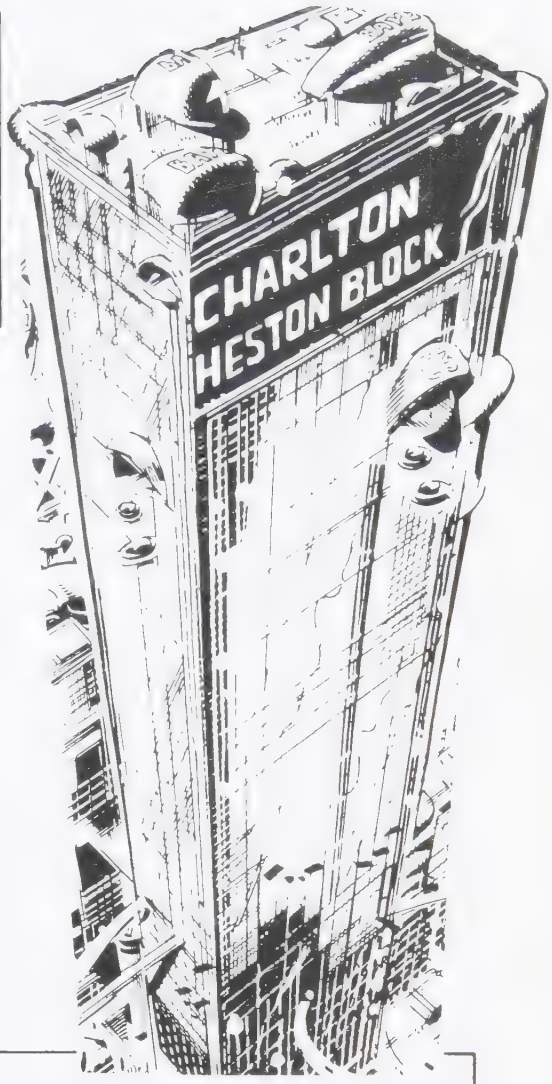
Arthur Raymond

What's next, Elmer? I've done enough to convince those creeps.
(*Mush be another mishtake. Delete it – Ed.*)

TRANS-TIME: WE'VE GOT ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD FOR YOU!
NO SURCHARGES THIS YEAR!

Government Health Warning
The Surgeon General reminds prospective time-travellers that this form of travel can seriously damage your health. Accidents will happen, like the one shown here, and by law Trans-Time is not obliged to pay compensation.

Located along the eastern seaboard of North America, Mega-City One has many delights to soothe the weary traveller. One of the great centres of civilisation left after the atomic war, it is bordered on one side by the Black Atlantic (so called because of its highly polluted state) and on the other by the Cursed Earth.



Pictured here is the Cityblock where you will be staying during your visit to Mega-City One. Each cityblock in the city houses over 60,000 people and is a city within a city, hence the name. From birth to death it is possible for a citizen to live out his entire life without leaving the block; every single amenity is provided and Trans-Time has secured the use of many of them for its travellers.

The city is protected by a huge, Plasteen wall, equipped with scanners which constantly search the horizon for any approaching danger, and a highly efficient laser defence system guards the skies above it. (There was a recent scandal involving a researcher at the city's Department of Science, who was found to be passing the system's secrets to the Sov-Cities, but the man was caught before any serious damage was done.) The Law in Mega-City One is enforced by the Judges, who were elected by the people after the atomic war . . . a slice of the city's history that some of you may have witnessed on our time-tour to that era. The Judge system is headed by a triumvirate entitled The Grand Council Of Judges, which runs the city in conjunction with its Mayor. Perhaps the most famous Judge in the city however is Judge Dredd, and the trip is recommended if only to catch a glimpse of him in action. Unfortunately, in a place as big as Mega-City One, the chances of this are very slim and you may have to settle for his loyal robo-servant, Walter. Trans-Time includes in the holiday a free journey to the laundry where Walter makes his weekly visit to wash Judge Dredd's uniform.

Despite the acute accommodation crisis within the city Trans-Time has managed to secure rooms for the season in the Charlton Heston Cityblock. Although 750 crimes a day are committed in the cityblock, many of them serious, you will be quite safe provided you stick close to your securi-droid. Violence, in fact, forms a major part of life in the city and we would not want to play down the element of danger involved in taking this tour. However, the Judges maintain a constant vigil and violence is kept reasonably under control.

The laws, though, are strictly enforced and we feel it wise to remind you that penalties for breaking them are severe. Experience has taught Trans-Time that it is prudent to acquaint travellers to the city with some of its more easily broken statutes. Firstly, smoking is prohibited everywhere except the Smokatorium. Should you feel the craving for tobacco during your stay please see your courier immediately. Secondly, litter must not be dropped anywhere. Thirdly, any device which might pollute the atmosphere must be left behind. Remember, Trans-Time will not be able to help you once sentence has been pronounced. (A full list of the laws is available in micro-film form for more nervous travellers.)

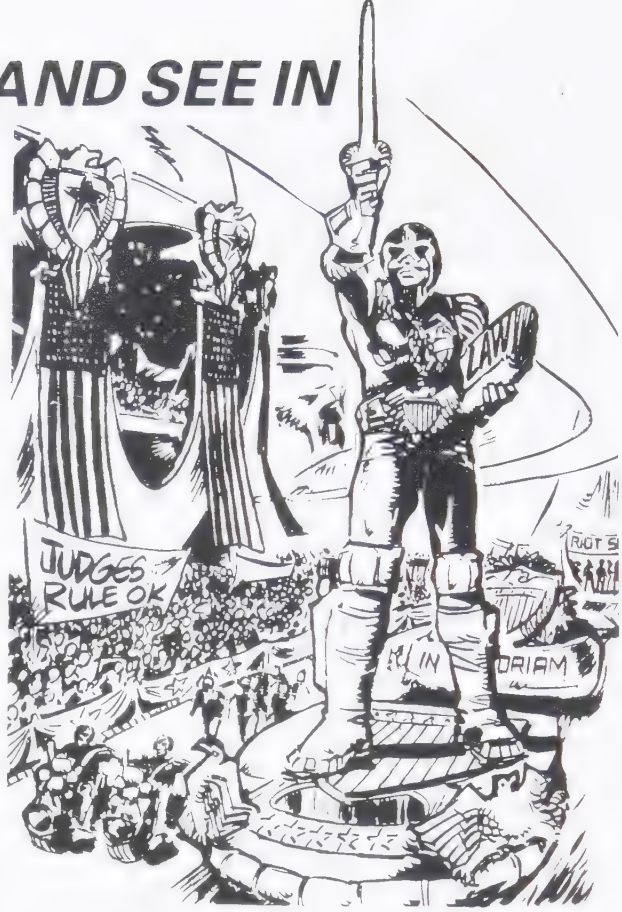
Follow the rules, though, and Trans-Time guarantees you the time of your life. Because most of the work in the city is done by robots, and those who do work rarely put in more than two hours a week, countless forms of entertainment have sprung up to cater for the citizens' long leisure hours. Our happy chairman has hinted at some of the delights in store and the subject is discussed in full further on in the brochure. Suffice to say that Mega-City One is vastly more exciting than our society!

Lastly, a word of warning regarding behaviour. It would greatly help your Trans-Time courier if you did not draw too much attention to yourselves while out on the streets. Loud remarks about the appearance of some of the city's inhabitants (robots abound, aliens are a frequent sight and animals with the ability to speak are commonplace) will only attract unwanted attention – perhaps even violence.

To sum up: Mega-City One is a mixture of violence and pleasure; we will show you the pleasure, you must avoid attracting the violence!

FUN THINGS TO DO AND SEE IN MEGA-CITY ONE!

There are a million and one things to do and see in Mega-City One, many of them banned in your own time! Listed here are previous Trans-Time holiday-makers' Top Ten pursuits! For more information see your courier.



The Annual Justice Day Parade

Mega-City One has many lavish parades and carnivals but none match the excitement and sheer grandeur of the Justice Day Parade. Held in the streets of Mega-City One once a year, the event attracts millions of citizens, all eager to show their appreciation of the Judges' constant and dangerous fight against crime. Not to be missed.

The Dream Palace

The ultimate pleasure centre! For a small fee you can experience any dream of your choice, be it about winning a fortune, meeting that luscious girl next door, or playing Aeroball. You can even buy a dream for your dog! Controls are now set by the centre's staff following the case of John Nobody, who used a machine's nightmare control to plan a series of brutal crimes.

The New You Face Parlour

Fed-up with your face? Feel like a change? The New You Face Parlour is the place for you! Using the latest advances in synthi-flesh surgery scientists can give you a whole new outlook on the world – in minutes! But remember, this can cause problems when you get back home!

The Robot Of The Year Show

Robots are everywhere in Mega-City One and each year the makers use this event to display their latest models. The robots on show range from tiny shoe-polishing models to enormous demolition droids, but the squeamish should stay clear – some stands have been known to show how obedient their models are by ordering them to jump into vast furnaces, before the crowd's very eyes.

Mega-City 5000

There is only one rule in the Mega-City 5000 motor-bike race – that there are no rules! This illegal event is contested by the city's 5000 most notorious bikers and is usually a signal for Mega-City One to shut up shop for the day while the Judges act to break it up. In fact, the event was stopped forever in 2099, but your courier will be handing out portable time-convertors to enable you to jump back two years and view the last race held.

The Travel Bureau

Although only 13% of the population have to work, there are some who resent robots having taken over their jobs! They actually seek out employment and a special travel bureau has been opened to cater for their needs. For those of you who like to get out and about on time-trips we recommend one such working holiday – a trip to the Mines of Mutieland!

Devil's Island

The perfect place to take the kids when they're bored! A huge traffic island in the middle of a vast inter-city highway complex, the area gained its name when it was turned into a prison for lawbreakers who had committed serious crimes. Escape is impossible because the island is surrounded by computer-controlled lorries, which roar past continuously at a minimum speed of 200 miles an hour. Yes, little Johnny and Janie will be no trouble for the rest of the holiday once you've shown them what happens to naughty people in Mega-City One!

Palais de Boing

Following the invention of Boing, the wonder spray, a new craze has been sweeping the city. One quick spray from the special Boing can and the Boinger is enveloped in a clear, plastic bubble – turning him into a human pinball! Now you, too, can Boing to your heart's delight in the approved Palais de Boing – it's out of this world!

Holovision

At the last count there were 312 Holovision stations on the air in Mega-City One, and if you fancy staying indoors during your visit to check out the quality of the programmes you won't be disappointed! Some shows to look out for are: Sob Story, where citizens use hard luck stories to beg for money; Medicine Today, which once treated citizens to the horrendous sight of the robot Call-Me-Kenneth being mistakenly re-activated; and, last but not least, Crime Time, a fascinating nightly look at some of the day's more unusual offences! There are also several pirate stations, but these are closed down almost as soon as they start up. However, your courier will be glad to lend you a video-tape of You Bet Your Life!, one of the more entertaining pirate shows. It focused on citizens who bet their lives – yes, their lives – in return for 'super-duper' prizes. The scene where the father, who has already lost all his family, is asked to spell Glynxxxpittle still ranks as one of the funniest of all time!

Sensor-round

If you get tired of the Holovision why not call up a salesman from Sensor-round and try out one of his dream devices? This saves you going to the Dream Palace and allows you to enjoy all kinds of pleasant experiences in the comfort of your own room. The one snag is that the dream worlds are manufactured by Sensor-round and do not always match the customer's desires.

HOW MEGA-CITY ONE WORKS

Students of the workings of Mega-Cities like Mega-City One will be interested to see how it compares with other great cities. Listed here are just a few of the city's facts and figures, assembled in easy-to-digest facto-graphs.

Transport

Although the city has 13½ billion miles of roadway, there isn't much space to drive. Part of the reason for this is the 18 million people driving Mo-Pads, mobile homes which are constantly on the move until their owners can find an apartment in one of the cityblocks. However, most of your journeys in the city will be made by specially hired hover cars, or on the excellent Sky-Rail system whose rails twist in and out of the towering star-scrapers. For journeys outside the city (a special Cursed Earth trip is included in the holiday) shuttles can be boarded at one of the many space-ports. The biggest of these is Kennedy Space-Port, where we will be arriving.

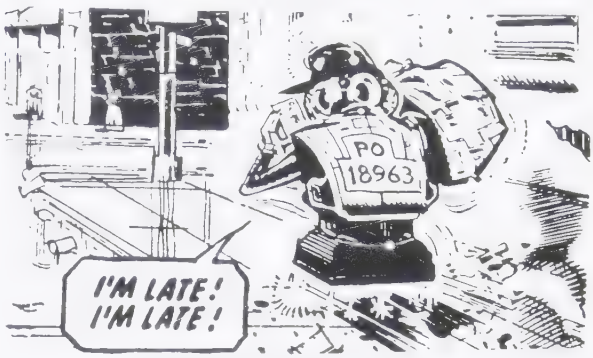
Power

The Charlton Heston City-block where you will be staying during your trip is located in the southern sector of the city. Power for the sector is generated exclusively by Power Tower, a magnificent example of man's ingenuity when faced with a crisis. Apparently, after the atom war and the outcry against nuclear power that followed it, Mega-City scientists bored deep into the Earth's crust in search of an alternative source of energy. They looked to tap the Earth's own inner power and were proved right when they found red hot lava in enormous quantities. Although perfectly safe, despite the fact that it is literally a controlled volcano, Power Tower has proved unprepared for terrorist attack. When Cursed Earth inhabitants stormed the city recently they sabotaged the tower and caused it to erupt, spewing molten lava over a wide area and killing thousands.

Power Tower

Information

Apart from its numerous Holovision stations Mega-City One boasts hundreds of video-journals. Some of the leaders are: The Mega-City Standard, The Daily News, and the Morning Newsfax; but the most widely-read is without doubt the Mega-Times. A large part of its success is probably attributable to its scoop story concerning Judge Dredd which claimed that he was responsible for the cold-blooded murder of one of the paper's staff. The case was later proved to be unfounded.



A Postal Droid At Work

Post and Banking Services

The usual delivery time for a letter in Mega-City One is three weeks, but travellers will not be affected by this as all mail home is beamed back courtesy of Trans-Time. The banking services are more efficient, but travellers may find dealing with a robotic bank manager slightly un-nerving. They were introduced for security reasons, because they can't be threatened, but this measure seems to have only encouraged robbers to be more violent. It is suggested that all travellers cheques be encashed with your courier as a safety precaution.

Weather

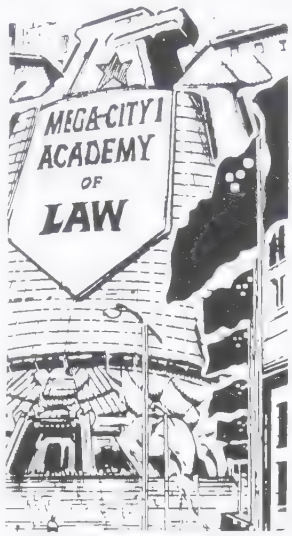
The weather in Mega-City One can be anything the citizens want. Their votes for the day are collated in Weather Congress, the city's ground weather station, and then beamed up to atmosphere control stations floating above the city. These automatically bring the weather voted for. Generally, you'll find Mega-City One hot and sunny, although occasional rainstorms are ordered to wash the streets.

PLACES TO VISIT IN MEGA-CITY ONE!

There are countless fascinating monuments and buildings in the city, some of the most popular being mentioned here. For a full list refer to Trans-Time's handbook "The Streets Of Mega-City One".

Academy of Law

The hallowed building where all prospective Judges receive their training. Tours of the Academy are conducted regularly and they offer a revealing insight into a cadet Judge's life. With luck your visit will coincide with a demonstration of the "Cadet's Right" rule. This is a method of settling arguments and involves the cadets in a contest devised to make use of their training, for example a game of cat and mouse in a mock-up street of Mega-City One.



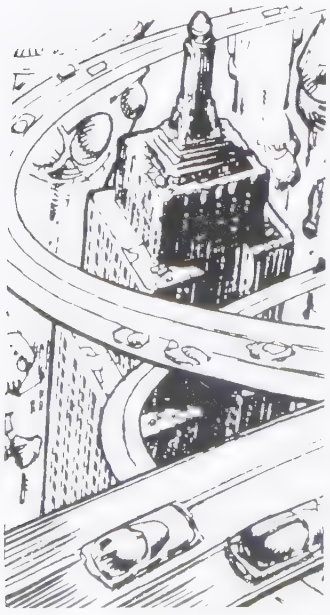
The Academy of Law

Statue of Judgement

Erected by the people in honour of the Judges, the Statue of Judgement is a must for all visitors. The view from the top is breathtaking, but you should get there early. Queues form long before the doors are opened and last right through the day.

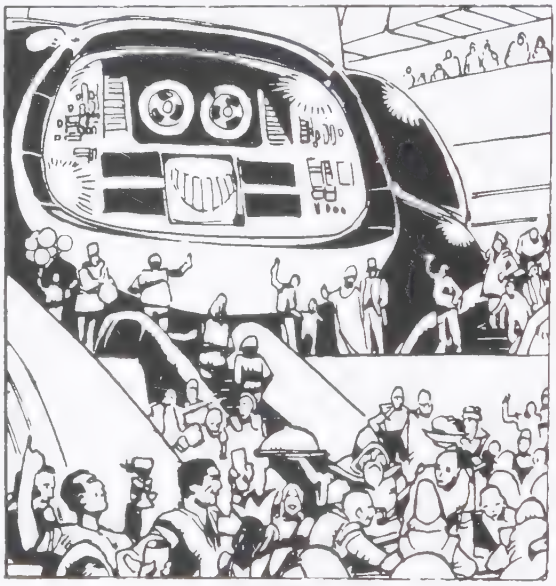
Empire State Building

This one-time symbol of New York in the early twentieth century now stands in the shadows of the city's new star-scrapers. Although derelict it is worth a visit as the tour includes a reconstruction of Judge Dredd's famous battle with the notorious Whitey Gang.


The Empire State Building

City Hall

City Hall is worth visiting for a look at Barney, the computer designed to give a human face to Mega-City One Government. With his down-home voice and video smile Barney is a big hit with the kids, but he has been known to act rather oddly at times. He once invited the occupants of the Des O'Connor Block to a grand Christmas party and arranged for presents to be handed out! Visits to Mac, the Judges' computer in the Grand Hall of Justice, are not permitted.


Barney

Hall of Heroes

The Hall of Heroes is the Judges' own tribute to those who died defending the Law. The museum contains many interesting exhibits, but the most popular room is the one occupied by the city's first Chief Judge, Chief Judge Fargo. The body of Judge Anderson, who gave her life to capture the monster Judge Death, is also on view.

Aftermath Square

Named after those who died in the fight against the tyrant Cal, its centrepiece is a statue of one of the city's greatest heroes, Fergee – King of the Big Smelly! Fergee fell to his death from the top of the Statue of Judgement as he fought with Cal, who was about to wipe out the city's inhabitants. Visitors will notice that Fergee's famous flies still buzz round their friend's head.

Grand Hall of Justice

Sometimes known as the Hall of Justice. This is where the Judges are based and where they receive their daily crime briefings, reports of the day's crimes which are fed directly into their brains. As many as fifty thousand Judges may be working in the building at one time, with many more out on patrol.

Harlem Heroes' Aeroball Stadium

In 2050 the sport of Aeroball swept the world. It was played with the aid of high-powered jet packs and resembled Football, Boxing, Kung-Fu and Basketball rolled into one! The Harlem Heroes were one of the game's top teams and although the stadium is now disused it contains a Hall of Fame, which is packed with information and exhibits of the future-sport.

THE PEOPLE OF MEGA-CITY ONE

One Trans-Time holiday-maker had this to say on his return from the city: "Living in Mega-City One is like performing in a black comedy peopled by Punks, horror movie monsters and bad television actors". Here is a brief description of some of the city's stranger inhabitants.

Futsies

Every single citizen in Mega-City One is a potential Futsie, for they are people who suddenly crack under the strain of life in the 22nd century and embark on mad killing frenzies. The illness is termed "Future Shock" and when Futsies are apprehended they receive medical treatment, not a prison sentence. (The normal penalty for mass murder is thirty years, as stipulated in penal code eleven.)

Troggies

Troggies are similar to Futsies, but instead of rebelling against the furious pace of modern life they took refuge in the city's long-abandoned subways. As time passed conditions in the city's underworld warped their bodies and they grew resentful of the norms who had driven them underground. This anger became a plan to destroy the entire city, an act which Judge Dredd just managed to prevent them carrying out. The Troggies were arrested, but who knows how many more remain . . . , creeping out at night to prey on the city's innocent inhabitants.

Talking Apes

The atomic war wiped out much of North America's animal kingdom, only a few surviving in the cities' zoos. With time it became possible to alter the brain cells of apes and give them the ability to speak. Set free, the apes settled in a district of Mega-City One which soon became known as "The Jungle", but their habit of mimicking their human neighbours led to some becoming gangsters. The best-known is Don Uggie Apelino, currently serving time for trying to steal the one billion credits he needed to pay for the execution of Judge Dredd. The Dredd Act has since banned forever the use of animals for experimentation.

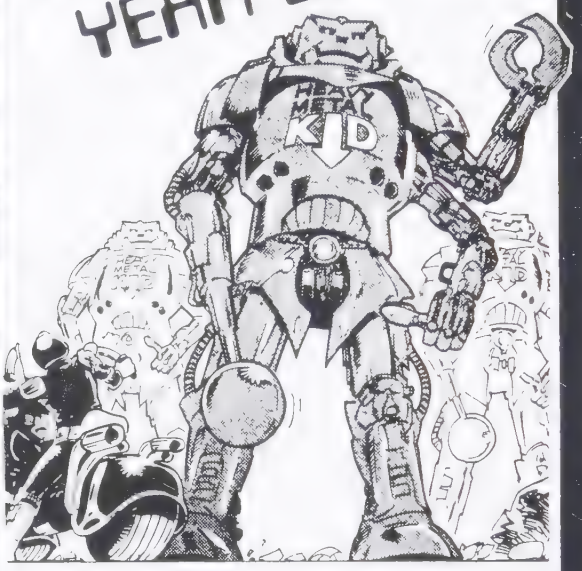
Film and Television Stars

The vid-screen set in Mega-City One is a community in itself. Until recently its leader was Conred Conn, the city's greatest vid-pic star and reputed to be the handsomest man in the world. Before he retired from showbiz he appeared in such great epics as The Beasts That Ate Mars. Conn's part in the sequel, The Beasts That Ate The Beasts That Ate Mars, was taken by Dino Valdi, but he failed to capture the character Conn had played so well first time round. Conn's place in the heart of Mega-City's millions has now been occupied by Rocky Vollo, who recently stunned the world with his secret marriage to Mawyus Slym, a Cekretia from the planet Cekrus. Unfortunately, Rocky's great friend Johnny Teardrop, compere of the hugely successful television show Sob Story, is now living in poverty. The cause of his demise being forty-one lawsuits filed by enraged relatives of people who had been killed after appearing with him citywide.

JIM GRUBB WELCOMES YOU TO MEGA-CITY ONE!

Re-elected Mayor by a grateful community!

VISIT THE ROBOT OF THE YEAR SHOW!

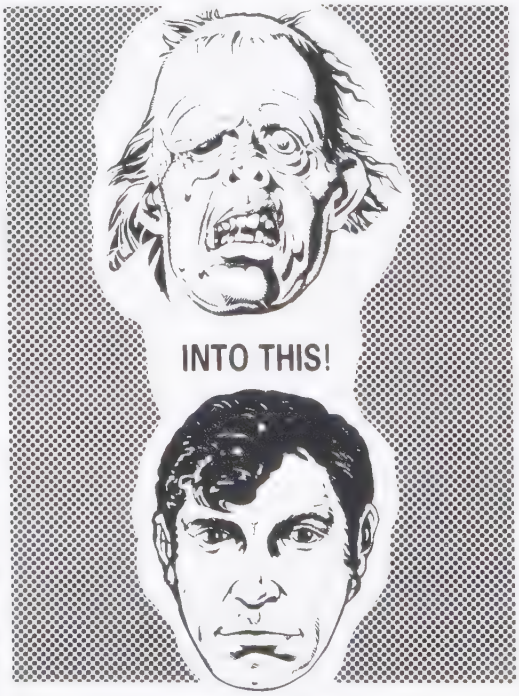


And see the Heavy Metal Kids Mk II!

NOT ALL ALIENS ARE LIKE THE KLEGGS!

Be nice to your neighbourhood alien and he'll be nice to you.
Issued by the Alien Relations Board.

WE CAN TURN YOU FROM THIS . . .



INTO THIS!

Why not bring your face along for a fitting today! The New You Face Parlour. Tel. 3456-868689.

DON'T GO AWAY, YOU NEWIES!

Hello, Newies!

This is Art 'Ain't-I-Awful' Raymond with a quick message for all you Newies out there!

Yes, I mean you good people who still haven't taken a Trans-Time Tour yet! (What's the matter with you? Pushed for time? Ha, ha, ha!)

No, seriously, Newies, I agree that the surging excitement of a time-trip to Mega-City One may not be quite your cup of tea – but have you considered our special "Newie Trips"?

Carefully chosen to ease you into time-travel, each one features a peaceful, relaxed, pleasant time for all! A selection of our top ten Newie Trips is printed below and I want you to study them carefully. Who knows? You might even meet up with your great-great-great grand-dad! (Worse luck for him, ha, ha, ha! Just slipped that one in to keep you on your toes, folks. Ha, ha, ha!)

Remember: Trans-Time burgeons as it beams as it bullies!

Arthur Raymond

(Reckon the old fool's finally gone nuts. Delete bullies and insert bounces – Ed.)

TRANS-TIME'S TOP TEN NEWIE HOLIDAYS!

1. France. Thrill to the sight of Madame Guillotine chopping her way through French nobility!
2. America. Gasp as North and South slug out the civil war before your very eyes!
3. England. Cringe under the Volgan jackboot during the invasion there in 1999!
4. Spain. Shriek with horror as you join a 20th Century package tour to the Costa Del Sol.
5. South America. Laugh as the Conquistadores loot and pillage friendly natives!
6. Germany. Sieg Heil with the best of them as you attend a genuine Nazi rally!
7. Russia. Unmask your own dissident as you play K.G.B. man for a day!
8. China. Join Mao himself at the head of the Long March. (Take-awayday only.)
9. Australia. Help the criminal settlers decimate the indigenous population!
10. Sicily. Wage your own vendetta against those nosey next door neighbours the Capone family.

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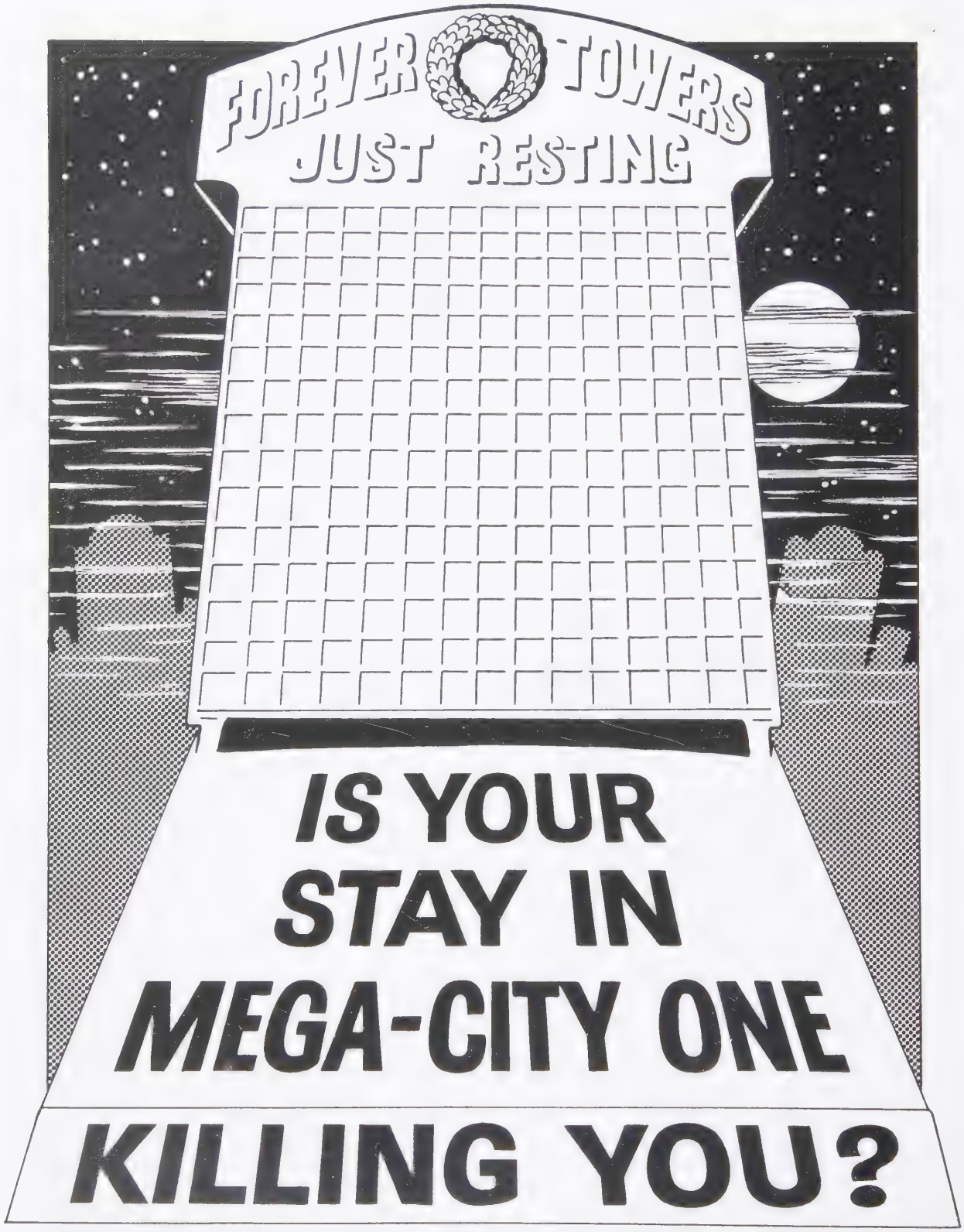


Then call Forever Towers home for the semi-dead. We have the city's most luxurious sus-an* chambers ready and waiting to keep your body cool until a cure for your illness can be found.

PHONE 02222-98564-78655-2939393 AND BOOK YOUR CHAMBER NOW!

***Suspended animation.**

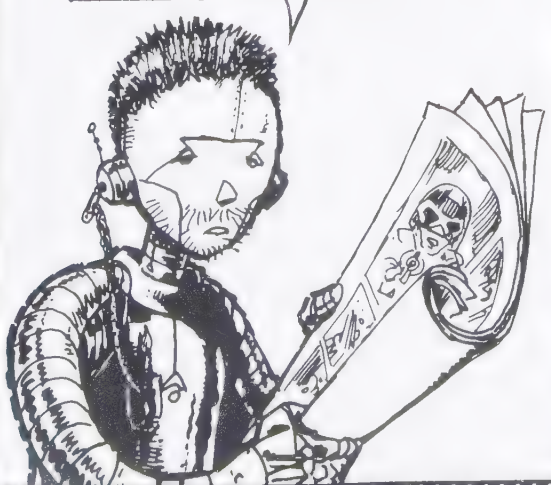
IF YOU'VE GOT THE HOURS, WE'VE GOT THE YEARS!

HOW TO DRAW JUDGE DREDD

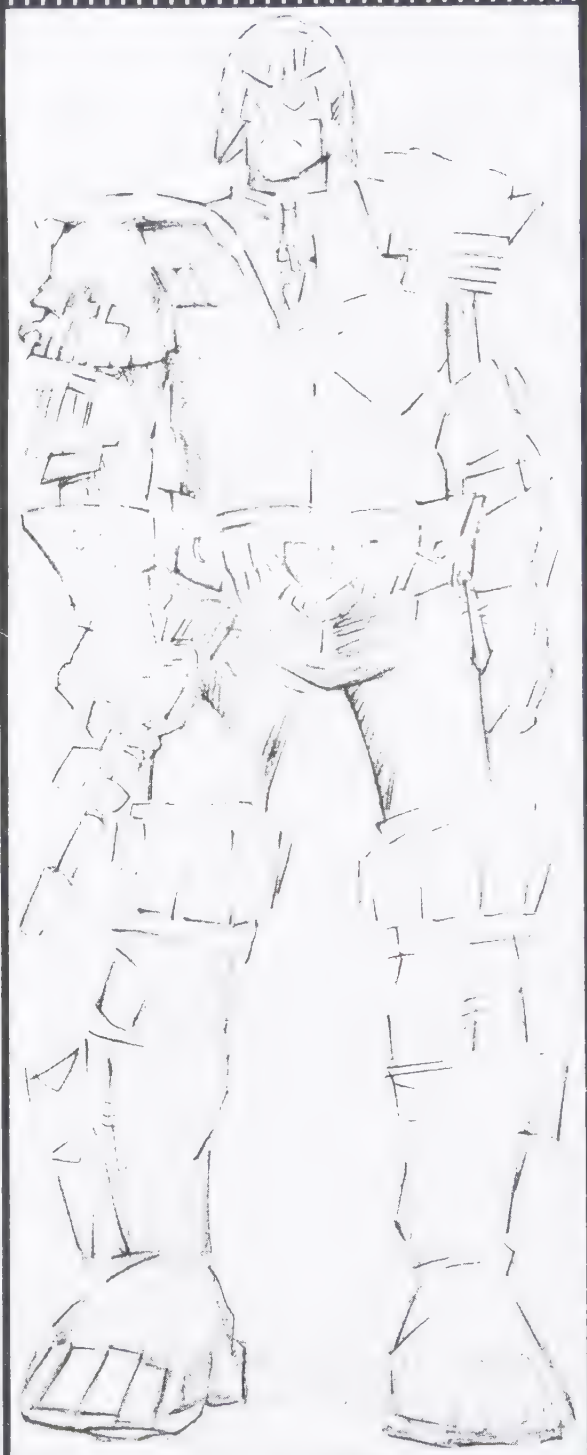
3 STEPS TO DRAWING MEGA-CITY ONE'S TOP LAWMAN !

HI ! I'M ART ROBOT McMAHON, ONE OF THE REGULAR ARTISTS ON **JUDGE DREDD**. THARG TELLS ME THAT HE'S ALWAYS GETTING LETTERS FROM YOU ASKING HOW TO DRAW THE JUDGE. WELL, I'VE LAID OUT THREE BASIC STEPS HERE AS TO HOW I DRAW HIM.

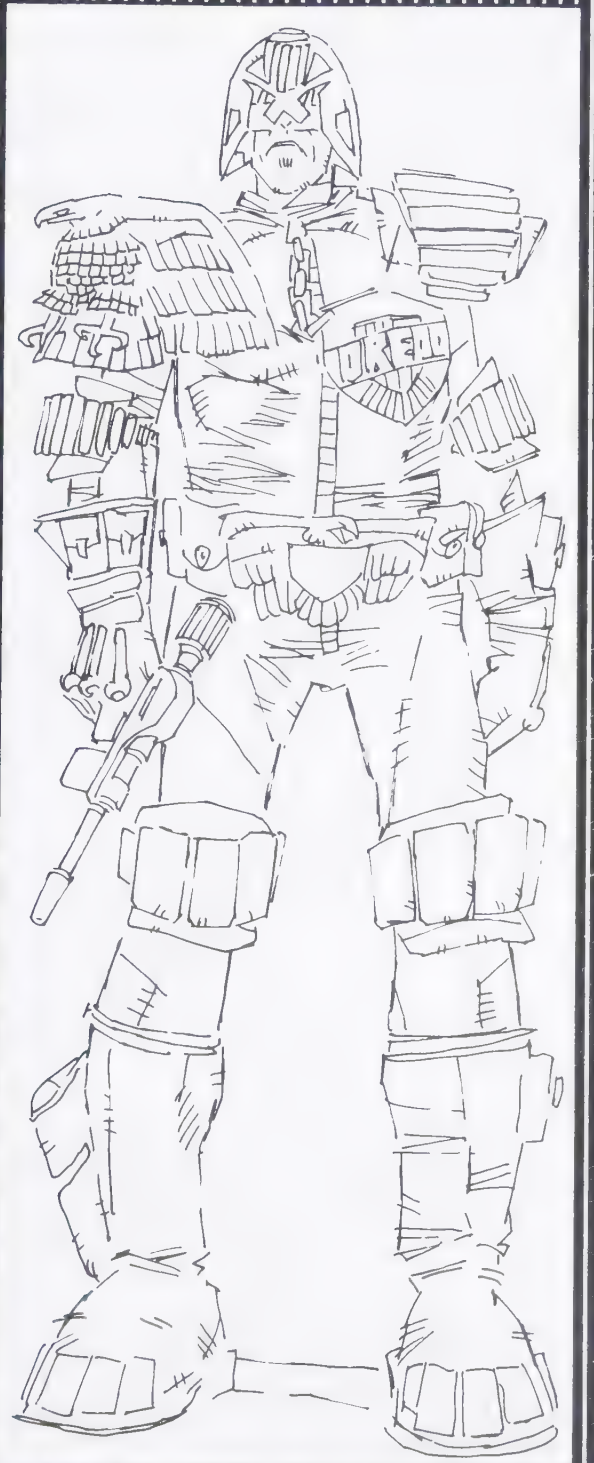
YOU'LL NEED THE FOLLOWING MATERIALS : AN *HB PENCIL*, A *STEEL-NIB DIP-PEN* OR *MAPPING PEN*, A BOTTLE OF *INDIA INK*, A *SABLE BRUSH* AND, MOST IMPORTANTLY, SOMETHING TO DRAW ON — *BRISTOL BOARD* IS BEST.



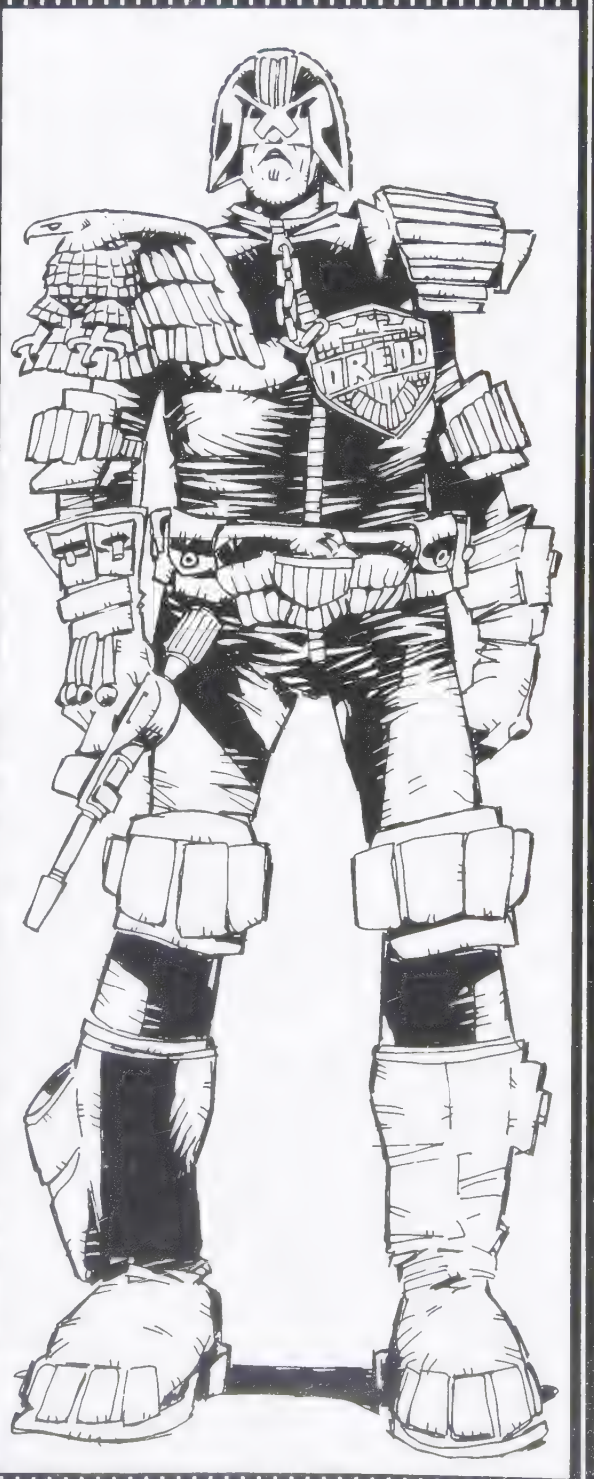
1 USING THE HB PENCIL, DRAW IN THE ROUGH SHAPE OF THE FIGURE. THEN CONCENTRATE ON THE LIGHTING FALLING ON THE FIGURE. FINALLY, DRAW IN THE DETAILS OF DREDD'S UNIFORM, HELMET, GUN, ETC.



(2) USING THE PEN AND INK, MAKE A LINE DRAWING OVER THE PENCIL FIGURE, TAKING CARE JUST TO OUTLINE THE AREAS OF SOLID BLACK. AFTER MAKING SURE THAT THE INK IS COMPLETELY DRY, RUB OUT ALL THE PENCIL MARKS.



(3) STILL USING THE PEN, THICKEN SOME LINES TO ADD 'WEIGHT' TO THE FIGURE AND THEN CREATE THE ILLUSION OF FORM BY BLACKING IN WHERE APPROPRIATE. LARGE BLACK AREAS ARE FILLED IN WITH THE BRUSH.



LAWMASTE

An arresting report on the bike of the future!

So there I was, just woken up and doing me best to keep down a glass of you-know-who's tonic water (well, they've got this new electronic game in the Space and Vader, haven't they?) when this bloke walks through the wall and asks me if I'd like to take a ride to the 22nd Century. Seems he's from Trans-Time or some such nonsense, wants me to test this bike called a Lawmuncher or something. Well, you know me, gentle reader, never one to miss an opportunity to bring you the latest trax fax, so I said yes, didn't I? Thought Trans-Time was some new Japanese firm and that this 22nd Century was the factory, didn't I? Believe you me, was I wrong! You see Trans-Time is really a time-travel outfit and the 22nd Century really is what it means and...

Get on with it — Ed.

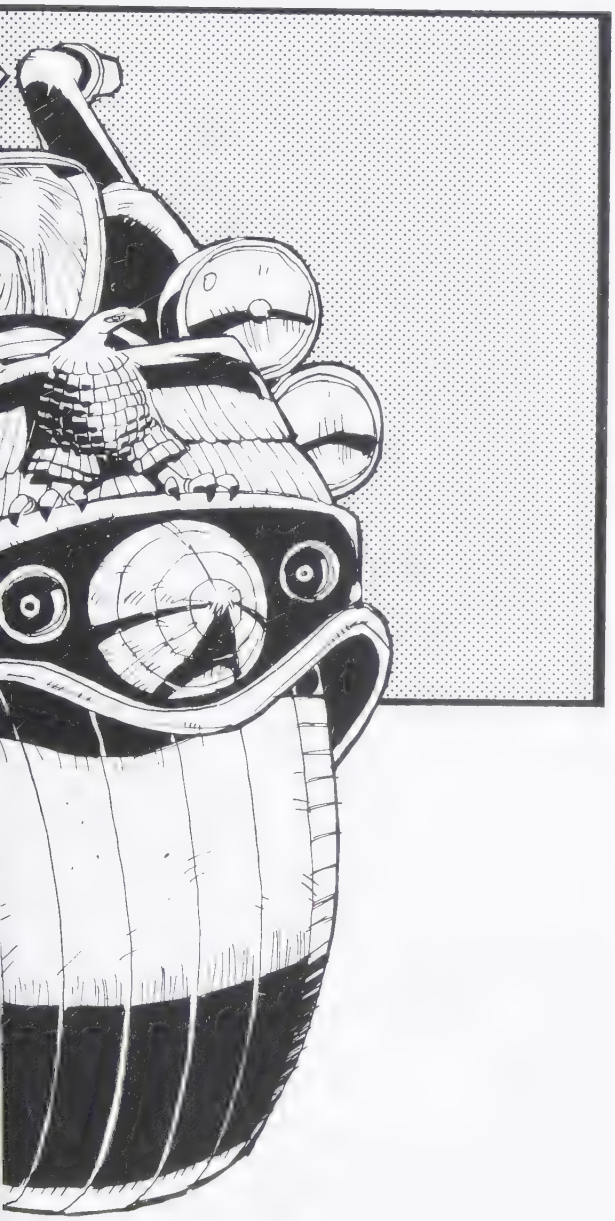
Typical. Try to give my piece a bit of class, a bit of colour as they say in Fleece Street, and he starts having a go. Two tone twit. Anyway, before he blows his tank I will, without further ado, get on with it.

First of all, let's get one thing straight. Whoever wrote the specifications for this bike, Lawmaster is what they call it up there in 22nd Century land, he must have been off his rocker. On paper it just doesn't work. "Ah ha," I hear you cry. "What about the bumble bee?" is your reply. You're quite right. On paper it might look impossible, some bloke's idle fantasy of the ultimate machine, but on the streets it actually works! And what's more, it rides like a dream — pure, unadulterated joy from the top of its handlebars to the bottom of its remarkable Firelock tyres!

So, where to start? (Oh, were that I was faced with such a dilemma every day of the week!) For looks, this is the meanest machine I've ever seen. Just to see it in the metal, to sit in its seat and feel the throb of its V8 engine is to know the true meaning of power. Heavy, hard, rasping power!

In fact, the Lawmaster is such a gem of a bike that I was surprised to learn that they are hardly ever stolen. It seems though that the people who own them, Judges they're called, don't take kindly to people borrowing their bikes accidentally on purpose if you know what I mean. Well, we've all been through that little joie de vivre, haven't we? Pop into the local for a quick lube and before you know it some little monkey's roared off with your bike, and not so much as a "Ta very much, mughead" to soften the blow. But *we* don't start shooting, do we? 'Cos the Judges do! Anyway, not that that's the reason why the bikes are never stolen. You see the Lawmaster has its own built in anti-theft device. No, it doesn't have a little alarm or anything like that, it's just so difficult to ride that if you did nick one you'd more than likely fall off within ten yards! Between you and me, that's why I reckon these Judges spend fifteen years being trained — it takes that long to learn to ride the darn thing!

Anyway, I digress, as Shakespeare said. My Mum once told me that looks aren't everything, and I think she was right. Well, 1/100th right anyway. My point being that it's no good how nice your bike looks, if it doesn't run well then you've wasted your money. And boy, does this baby groove! In fact, it's more like a tank in some respects. Take the two rocket pods on either side of the front wheel. They can fire 6-inch-high explosive shells! And if that isn't heavy enough for you, then how's about the Cyclops Phylon TX laser mounted on the nose? Not much use in town I



ROAD TEST!

By Harley Norton

grant you, but an awful lot of fun if you fancy a bit of motorway madness!

I should make it clear though that these accessories are used in extreme circumstances only. The Judges rely on their personal Lawgiver to sort out most of the bother that comes their way. Keeps up the respect, see? I mean a guy who's so good he doesn't have to use all that firepower is someone you'd think twice about before tangling with. Not that people don't tangle with them, it happens all the time as a matter of fact. Which is why the Lawmaster is armoured. Yes, it has bullet-proof tyres, armoured seat and an armoured grill for its water-cooled radiator. Added to which, if you do cause any bother the bike has the loudest siren I've ever heard. Not only that, but it's scary, too — like the noise made by the Stuka's bombs. Fair chilled my heart it did when I turned it on. And if you ask me I reckon that's why the Judges wear helmets, too ... keeps the racket out!

Anyway, talking about lights — I wasn't? Says who, puny pistons? — it seems this ultra modern city the Judges inhabit has a lot of dark alleyways where villains tend to disappear down. So the Lawmaster's lights have to be extremely bright — and believe you me, they are. Well, you know how it is with some bikes, the main light's so darn weak that to ride at anything over 30 m.p.h. is just inviting disaster — like running smack into the back of someone! The Lawmaster's main Sodium/Quartz headlamp is quite brilliant, and as for the strobe over-ride ... too much!

In fact, there's only one thing to beat it — yes, I am a lights man — and that's the Lawmaster's electronics. Take the Likron Telecommunications unit — it's CB in pictures! No more wondering what the little doll you've been modulating with for the past half hour looks like, she's right there between your handlebars!

And as for the on-board computer, boy — what a scream! Imagine how I felt, belting along at 200 and my bike actually talking to me, telling me how it felt, where I was going, about any hold-ups ahead — the works! No doubt about it, the computer's the best thing about the Lawmaster and you know what? I'm even going to build my own, using Sophie's voice if I can make it more homely!

So, going through all the gears and watching the rev counter, this little baby is a bike to look out for, the bike of the future!

By the way. Can I interest anyone in a little delight I brought back with me? It's a chewing gum called Umpty Candy and the taste is quite the nicest thing in the world. Shame I won't be able to get any more, but I'll get over it, won't I?

Do we have to run this drivel? — Ed.

Not unless you want his piece about the Thraxian Flymo to go in? — Sub.

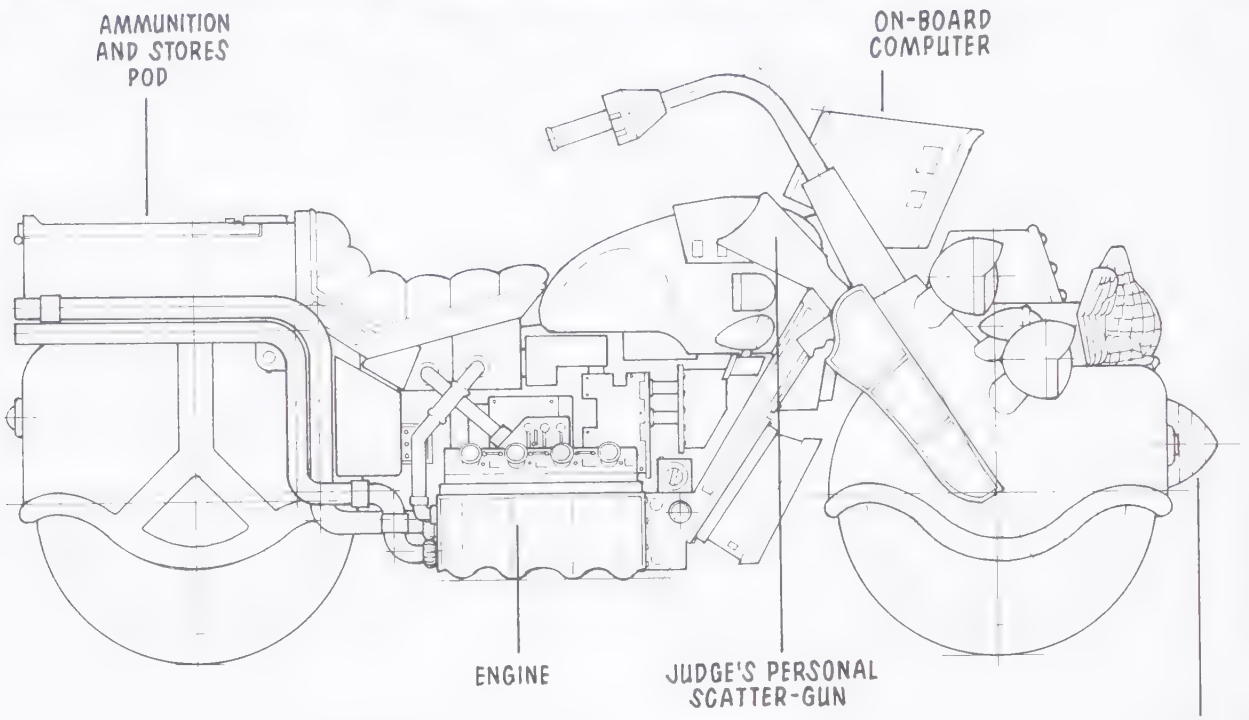
Never — Ed!

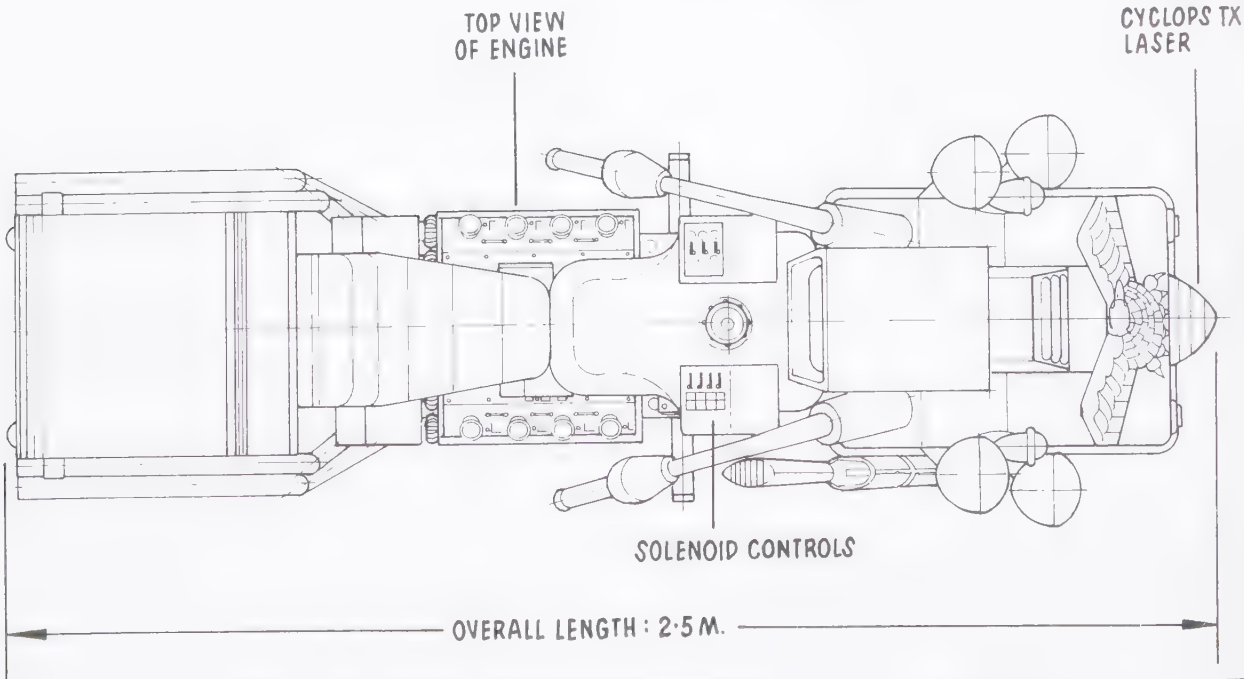
SPECIFICATIONS

ENGINE
Displacement: 4000 c.c.
Compression Ratio: 16.5:1.
Max Horse Power: 250 Bhp.
Max Torque: 60.5 kg.m.
Max Speed: 570 k.p.h.
Starting System: Electric.
Gearbox: 6 speed.
Clutch: Multi plate wet.

DIMENSIONS
Overall height: 1156 mm.
Overall width: 950 mm.
Overall length: 2500 mm.
Wheelbase: 1956 mm.
Fuel Tank Capacity: 54.04 Litres.

LAWMASTER MkI BLUEPRINTS



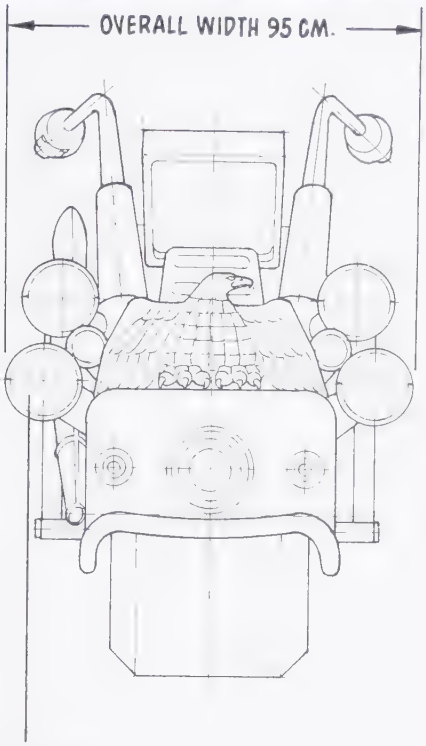


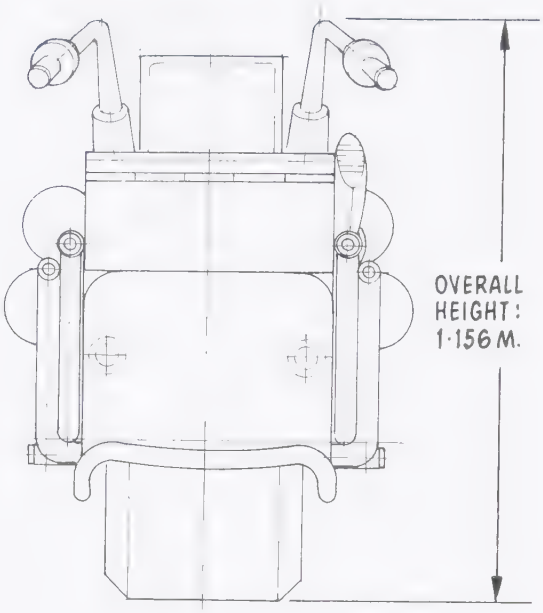
Commissioned by Chief Judge Goodman. Prototype to be handed over to Judges Dredd and Giant for evaluation and final production decision. Supply also rough sketch of Mk II version featuring more firepower.

SPECIAL REMARKS

The Perps ain't gonna like it!

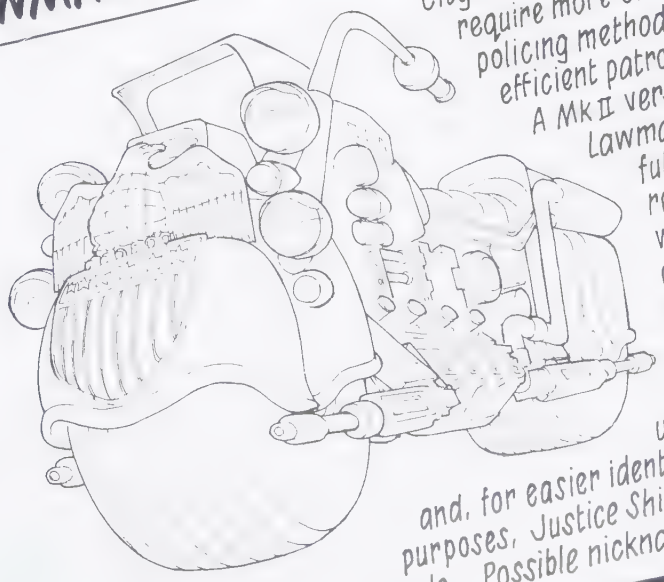
JUSTICE CENTRAL DESIGN DEPARTMENT CLASSIFIED





LAWMASTER MKII (Rough Sketch)

Growing population of Mega-City One will undoubtedly require more efficient policing methods and more efficient patrol equipment. A MkII version of the Lawmaster would fulfill the latter requirement with its addition of bike cannon, front and rear firing; armoured undercarriage; and, for easier identification purposes, Justice Shield below the Eagle. Possible nickname of "Quasar".

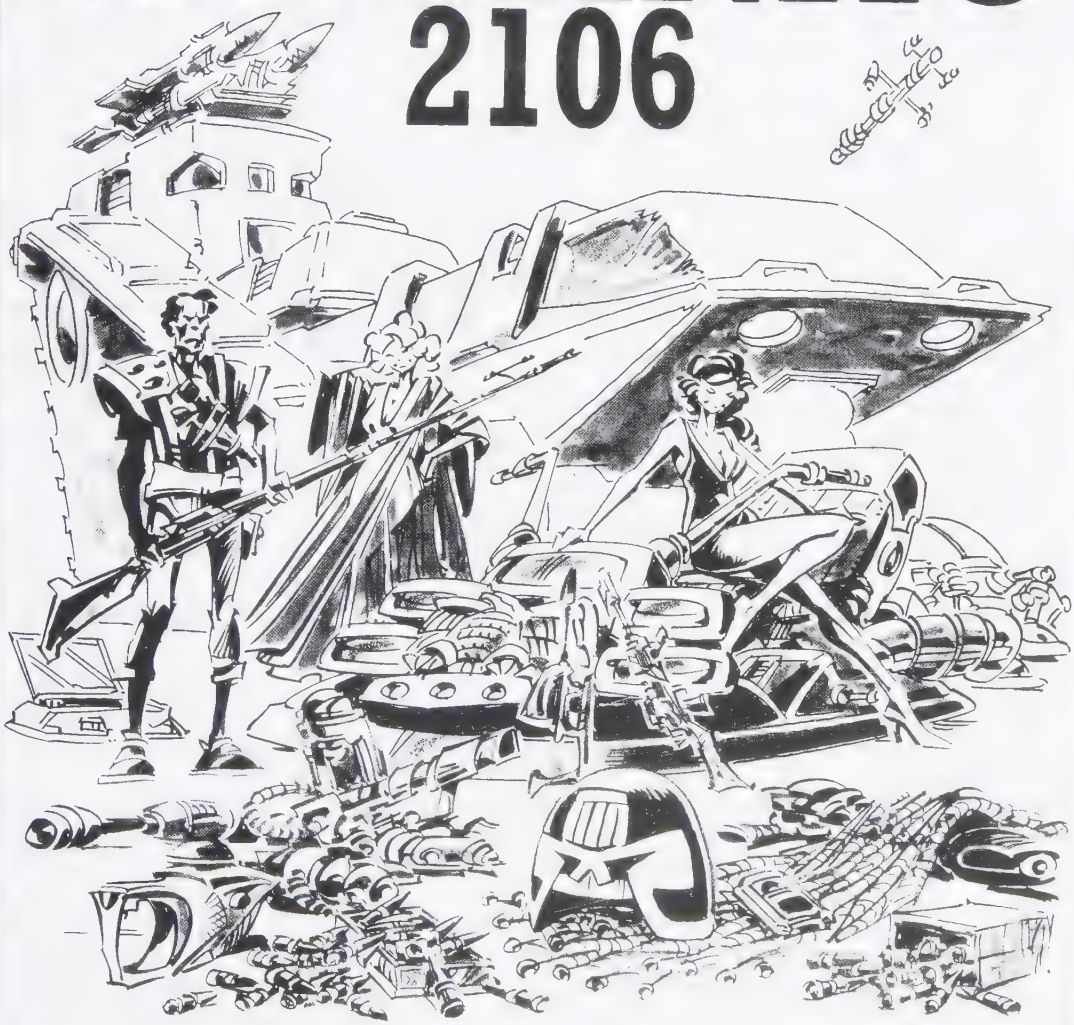


SCALE	
TITLE	LA
DRAWN	C.E.
DATE	2080
CHKD	P.M.
APPRVD	J.W.
DRG NO.	2018
SHEET NO.	1

The complete guide to stolen Justice Department weapons!

Fully updated and revised!

ARMS BUYER'S ALMANAC 2106



All orders treated in strictest confidence.
PRICES SO LOW THEY'RE A STEAL!

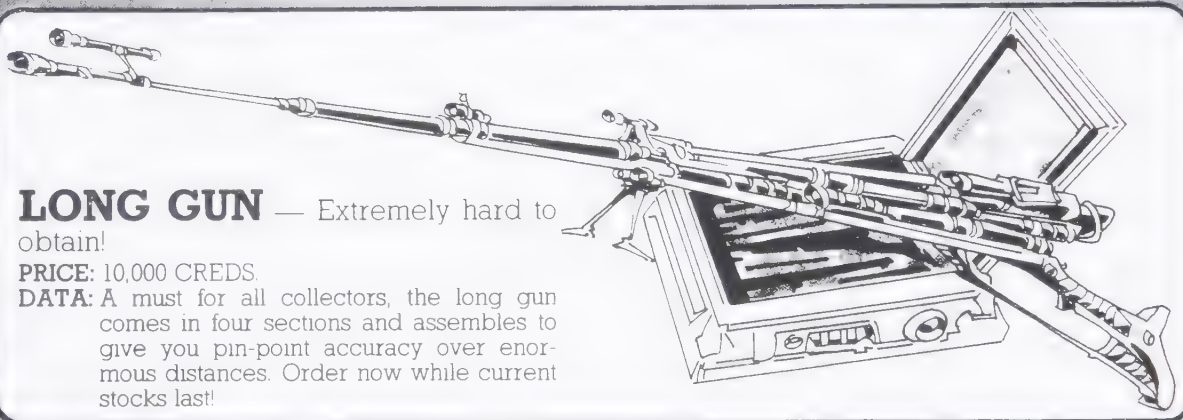
100 CREDS

HAND GUNS

LAWROD — Ideal for keeping riff-raff at bay!

PRICE: 5,000 CREDS

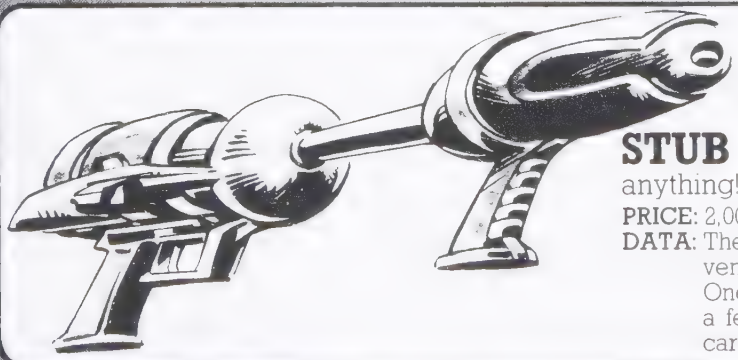
DATA: Also known as a Scatter Gun, this is the rifle carried on the judges' bikes. Comes with infra-red sights and bags of firepower!



LONG GUN — Extremely hard to obtain!

PRICE: 10,000 CREDS.

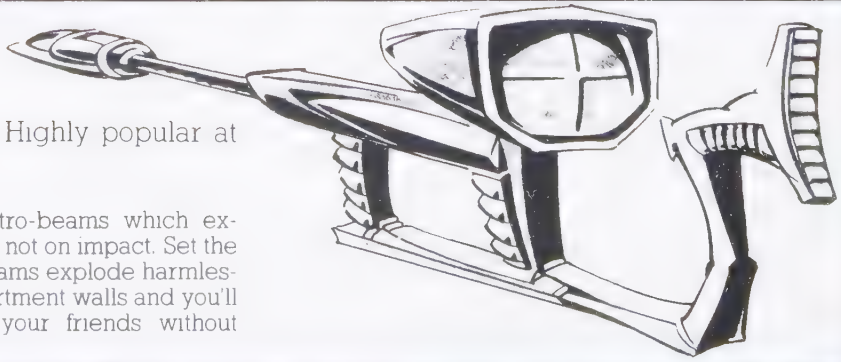
DATA: A must for all collectors, the long gun comes in four sections and assembles to give you pin-point accuracy over enormous distances. Order now while current stocks last!



STUB GUN — It'll slice through anything!

PRICE: 2,000 CREDS.

DATA: The most devastating hand-gun ever invented, the Stub helped save Mega-City One in the Apocalypse War. It did blow up a few of its users though, so handle with care!

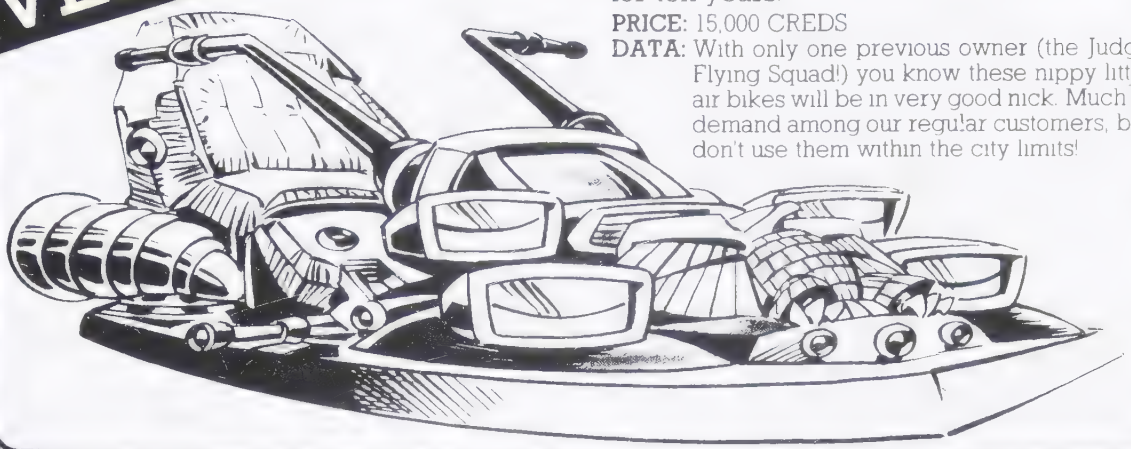


BEAM GUN — Highly popular at parties!

PRICE: 1,000 CREDS

DATA: The gun fires electro-beams which explode at a set range, not on impact. Set the range so that the beams explode harmlessly outside your apartment walls and you'll be able to shoot your friends without harming them.

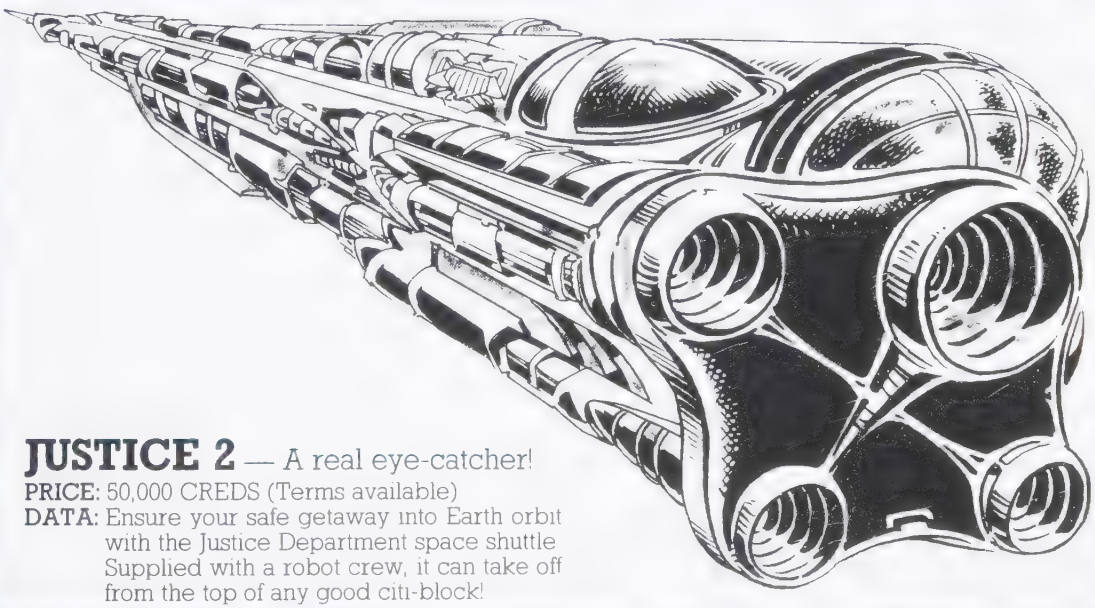
VEHICLES



ZIPPER BIKE — A winner with us for ten years!

PRICE: 15,000 CREDS

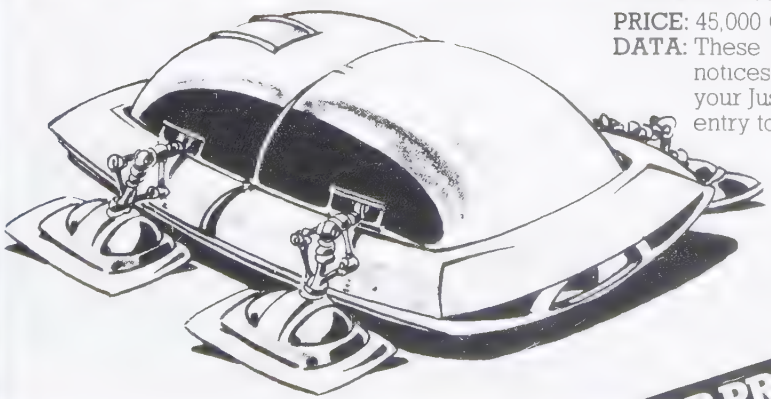
DATA: With only one previous owner (the Judge Flying Squad!) you know these nippy little air bikes will be in very good nick. Much in demand among our regular customers, but don't use them within the city limits!



JUSTICE 2 — A real eye-catcher!

PRICE: 50,000 CREDS (Terms available)

DATA: Ensure your safe getaway into Earth orbit with the Justice Department space shuttle Supplied with a robot crew, it can take off from the top of any good citi-block!



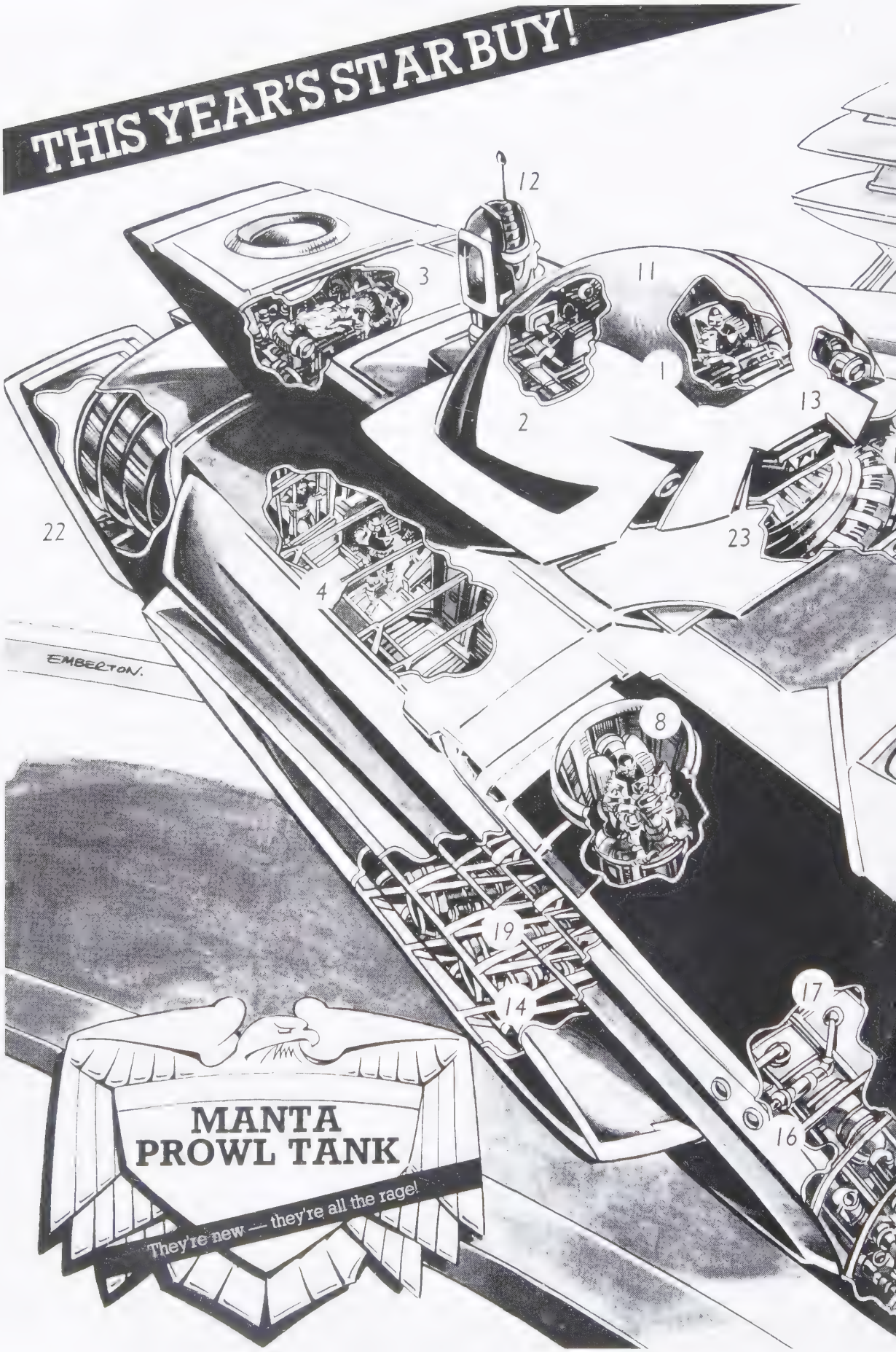
LIMPET POD — Just In!!!

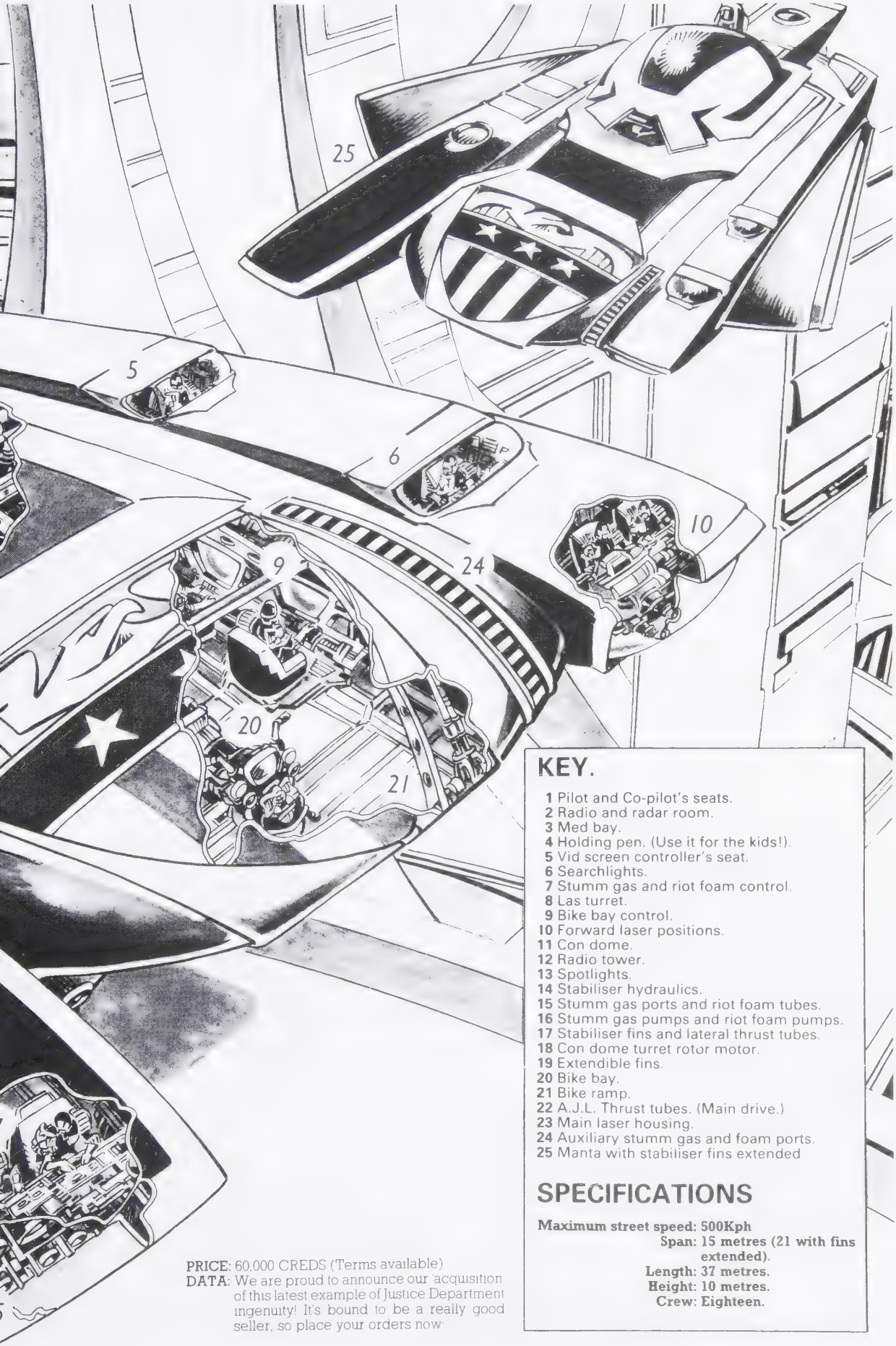
PRICE: 45,000 CREDS

DATA: These must go before someone else notices they've gone! Store one aboard your Justice 2 craft and use it to gain secret entry to any star-liner of your choice

★★★STOP PRESS★★STOP PRESS★★

Deep space cruiser of the Justice 1 type now available. Cash offers only. Call 000125-645 and wait for the tone before you speak.


THIS YEAR'S STAR BUY!
12
3
11
1
2
13
22
23
4
EMBERTON
8
19
14
17
16
MANTA
PROWL TANK
They're new — they're all the rage!



KEY.

1 Pilot and Co-pilot's seats.
2 Radio and radar room.
3 Med bay.
4 Holding pen. (Use it for the kids!).
5 Vid screen controller's seat.
6 Searchlights.
7 Stumm gas and riot foam control.
8 Las turret.
9 Bike bay control.
10 Forward laser positions.
11 Con dome.
12 Radio tower.
13 Spotlights.
14 Stabiliser hydraulics.
15 Stumm gas ports and riot foam tubes.
16 Stumm gas pumps and riot foam pumps.
17 Stabiliser fins and lateral thrust tubes.
18 Con dome turret rotor motor.
19 Extendible fins.
20 Bike bay.
21 Bike ramp.
22 A.J.L. Thrust tubes. (Main drive.)
23 Main laser housing.
24 Auxiliary stumm gas and foam ports.
25 Manta with stabiliser fins extended

SPECIFICATIONS

Maximum street speed: 500Kph
Span: 15 metres (21 with fins extended).
Length: 37 metres.
Height: 10 metres.
Crew: Eighteen.

PRICE: 60,000 CREDS (Terms available)
DATA: We are proud to announce our acquisition of this latest example of Justice Department ingenuity! It's bound to be a really good seller, so place your orders now.

PERSONAL EQUIPMENT

JUDGE'S HELMET — We always sell out of these quickly!

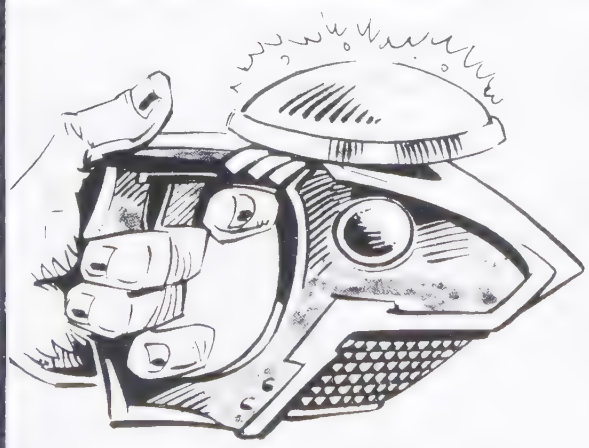
PRICE: 1,000 CREDS

DATA: Terrify your neighbours, impress your friends — a judge's helmet is nothing if not the mark of a man! Comes complete with anti-dazzle visor and our bullet-proof guarantee!

CLING NET — Very popular with the youngsters!

PRICE: 500 CREDS.

DATA: Someone special you want to get to grips with? Or do you want to stop someone running out on you? Either way the cling net is what you need — entwining and incapacitating even the strongest citizen!



POLLUTION METER — Much in demand since the Apocalypse War!

PRICE: 100 CREDS

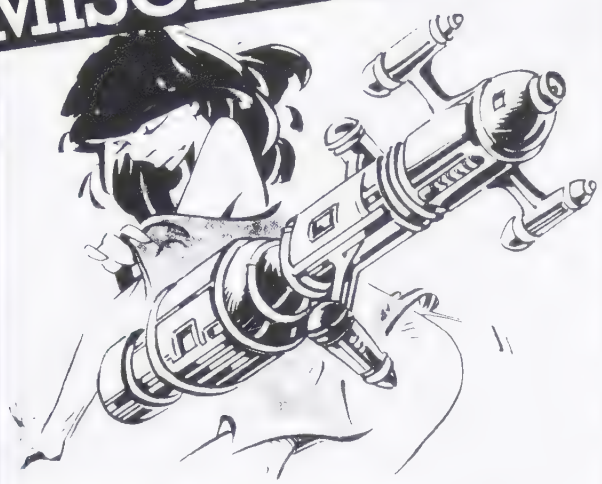
DATA: Your universal detector to warn you against all forms of air pollution and radiation. Vital to the judges, it's even more vital to the ordinary citizen now that parts of the city are radioactive!

BIRDIE — The jealous partner's indispensible aid!

PRICE: 150 CREDS.

DATA: Is your loved one cheating on you? Now they can't lie because you'll be holding the birdie, Justice Department's cunning little lie detector! Highly sought after, new batch just in.

MISCELLANEOUS



HOVER CAMERA — The detective's delight!

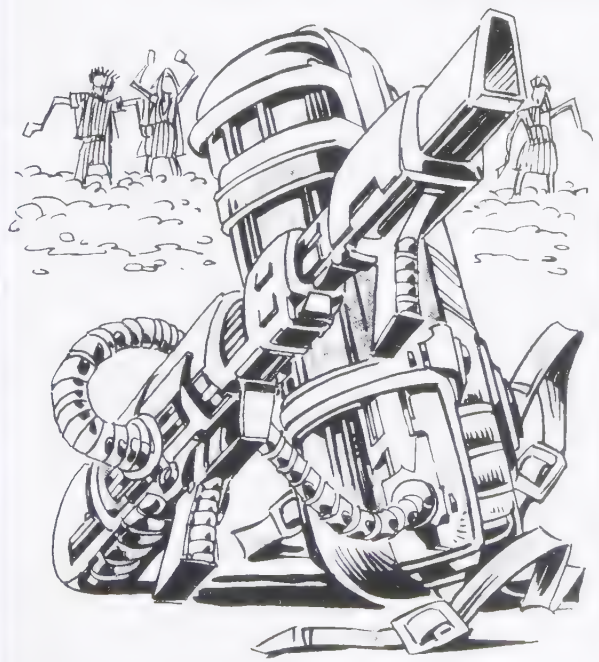
PRICE: 2,000 CREDS.

DATA: Is there someone you want followed? Then this tiny spy-in-the-sky is the one for you! While you stay at home with your feet up, it will be gliding through the streets, discreetly monitoring the target's activities. Pictures are relayed direct to your vid, so that you'll always know what's happening!

RADIATION CLOAK — Our fastest-selling line!

PRICE: 500 CREDS.

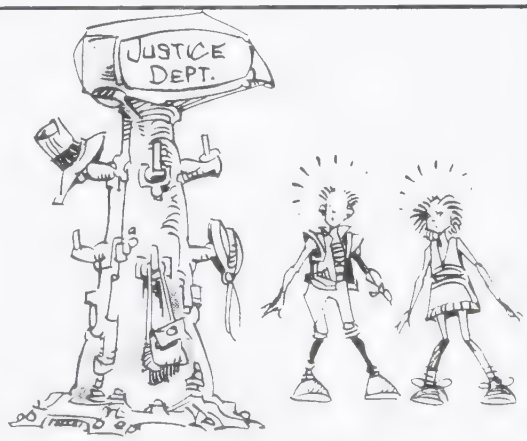
DATA: Specifically designed to protect you from the full effect of any nearby radiation. Made from a top-secret fabric, the cloak screens out most Alpha and Beta particles and contains highly-sophisticated microcircuitry which disrupts all incoming Gamma rays. Don't be sorry, be safe — it's fashionable, too!



RIOT FOAM — The party pooper's best friend!

PRICE: 1,000 CREDS A GALLON.

DATA: Just spray it as directed and watch it turn any crowd into statues! Mad they will be, hopping they won't.

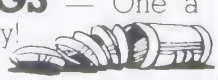


HOLDING POST — Great conversation piece!

PRICE: 750 CREDS.

DATA: Minor offenders are chained to these street posts by the judges, following an arrest. Put one in your hall, it'll make a great hat-stand **and** keep the kids quiet!

ANTI-RAD SLUGS — One a day keeps the doctor away!



PRICE: 10 CREDS A PACK

DATA: Don't let your DNA molecules get the rad habit ... Take one of these a day and send that nasty radiation away

NEXT YEAR'S STAR BUY

THE MODULAR FIGHTING UNIT — Start saving now!

PRICE: 100,000 CREDS.

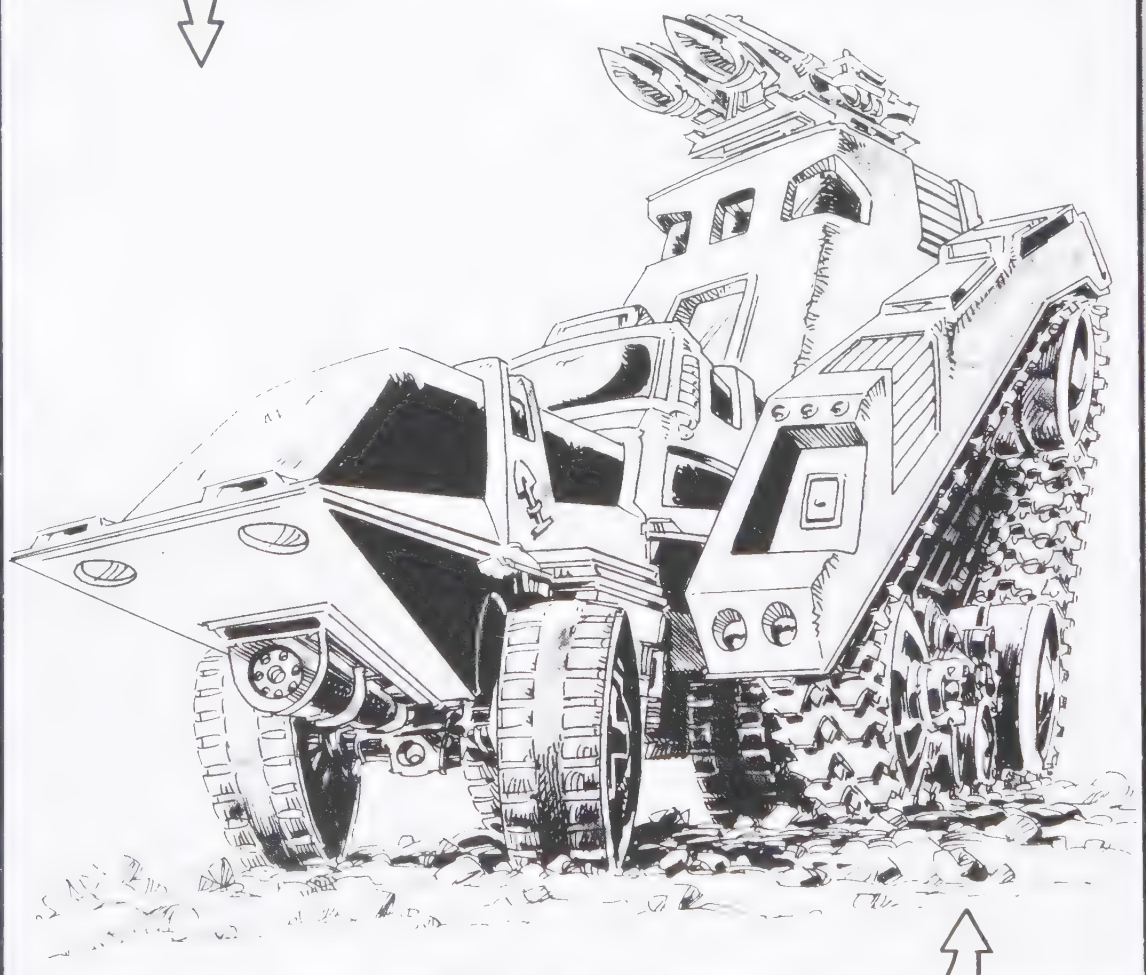
DATA: Quite simply the most complete ground-to-ground combat machine available. If you're thinking about emigrating to the New Territories in the Cursed Earth, then you can't afford to travel in anything else!

SPECIFICATIONS

(The unit consists of two distinct vehicles, as detailed below.)

K2001 LAND RAIDER

Passenger carrier equipped with four-wheel drive, a thermo-nuclear engine, flame-thrower, machine guns and special cargo bay.



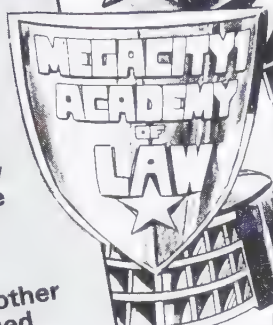
KILLDOZER

A high kill power mobile fighting machine armed with Nemesis rockets, laser guns and cannons. The Killdozer is nuclear blast proof and comes complete with two Quasar patrol bikes.

We regret that these two amazing items cannot be sold separately.

Blood cadets

If you've ever considered a career as a Mega-City One judge — forget it! Cadets enter the Academy of Law at the age of *five*! However, if you've a younger brother or sister aged under five, then this data file will tell you exactly what they'd be in for should you decide to propose them as a . . . *Blood Cadet!*



SELECTION OF CADETS

All normal Cadets are admitted to the Academy at the age of five. However, the selection of suitable Judge material through cloning a worthy subject is becoming increasingly prevalent. (Joe and Rico Dredd were cloned from the DNA of Chief Judge Fargo and so were in the care of the Justice Department from birth.)

THE TEACHING STAFF

The tutors at the Academy of Law are all old or injured Judges who have retired with honour from regular service. (Two of Judge Dredd's main tutors were Judges Griffin and Pepper. Others included Judges Schmaltz and Kelso.)

LIVING CONDITIONS IN THE ACADEMY OF LAW

Cadets are billeted in the vast Academy building and forbidden to leave its confines throughout their fifteen years of training unless they have a specific directive from their tutors.

THE UNIFORM

New Cadets have their heads shaven and are fitted for their Cadet-Novice uniforms on entering the Academy. This is in the style of a full Judge's, with a simple white helmet bearing the eagle emblem.

TESTING THE CADETS

Cadet Judges are under examination throughout their training period, watched carefully for the smallest failing. They regularly sit written tests or take practical ones, with a passmark of 80% to avoid expulsion.

The Rookies undergo a host of specific tests. One of these is the "Hotdog Run", a Cadet's first active experience in the Cursed Earth, the toughest examination of their abilities they will have had to date. Another one is where they have to guide the actions of a full Judge on patrol by a camera hook-up. There are many more.

GRADUATING FROM THE ACADEMY

At the age of twenty, Cadets who have completed their gruelling years of training graduate and receive their proper white helmets and half-eagle badges. They are then assigned to a full Judge to take one final personal street test. Under the guidance of this Judge a Rookie faces the supreme test!

TRAINING THE CADETS

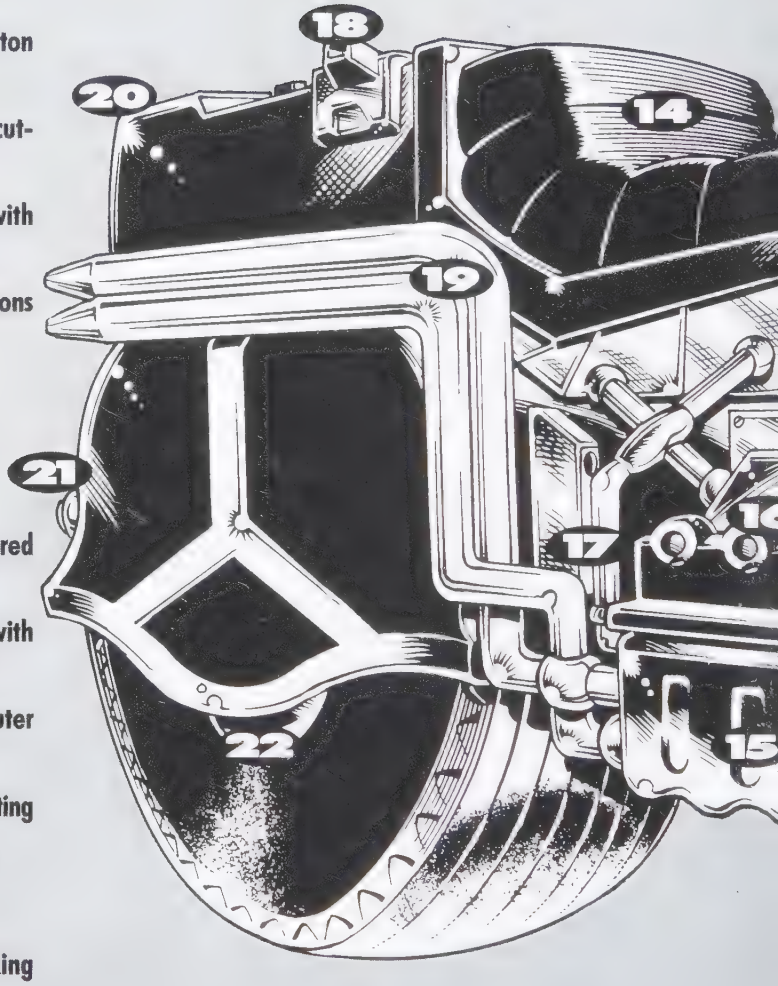
Constantly exposed to the threat of death or injury throughout their training, Cadets also face instant expulsion from the Academy if they betray any emotion or breach discipline in any way.

A large reconstruction of a Mega-City One street in the Academy is where much of a Cadet's combat training goes on.

SPEC SCAN THE LAW

1. Rocket Pod housing six 6 inch high explosive armour-piercing rockets
2. Bullet-proof 'Firerock' all-weather tyres
3. Automatic direction indicators
4. 'Cyclops' Phylon TX laser with Delton phasing
5. Secondary headlamps with auto cut-in at 300 kmph in fog
6. Main sodium/quartz headlamp with strobe override
7. Likron GS 4T tele-communications unit
8. Likron power generator
9. Siren
10. Emergency cooling system
11. Cyclops power generator powered from engine
12. Main water-cooled radiator with armoured grille
13. Synitron GK13 auto-pilot computer with gyro logic units
14. Main seat with 12mm armour plating
15. Notron 4000 cc V8 KT23 engine
16. A.S.B. quadruple carburettors
17. Synitron electro-phased braking monitor
18. Emergency communications pod. Range 200 kilometres
19. Twin exhausts
20. Ammunition and stores pod
21. Hedgehog Midrone anti-pursuit grenades
22. Triple hydraulic disc brakes

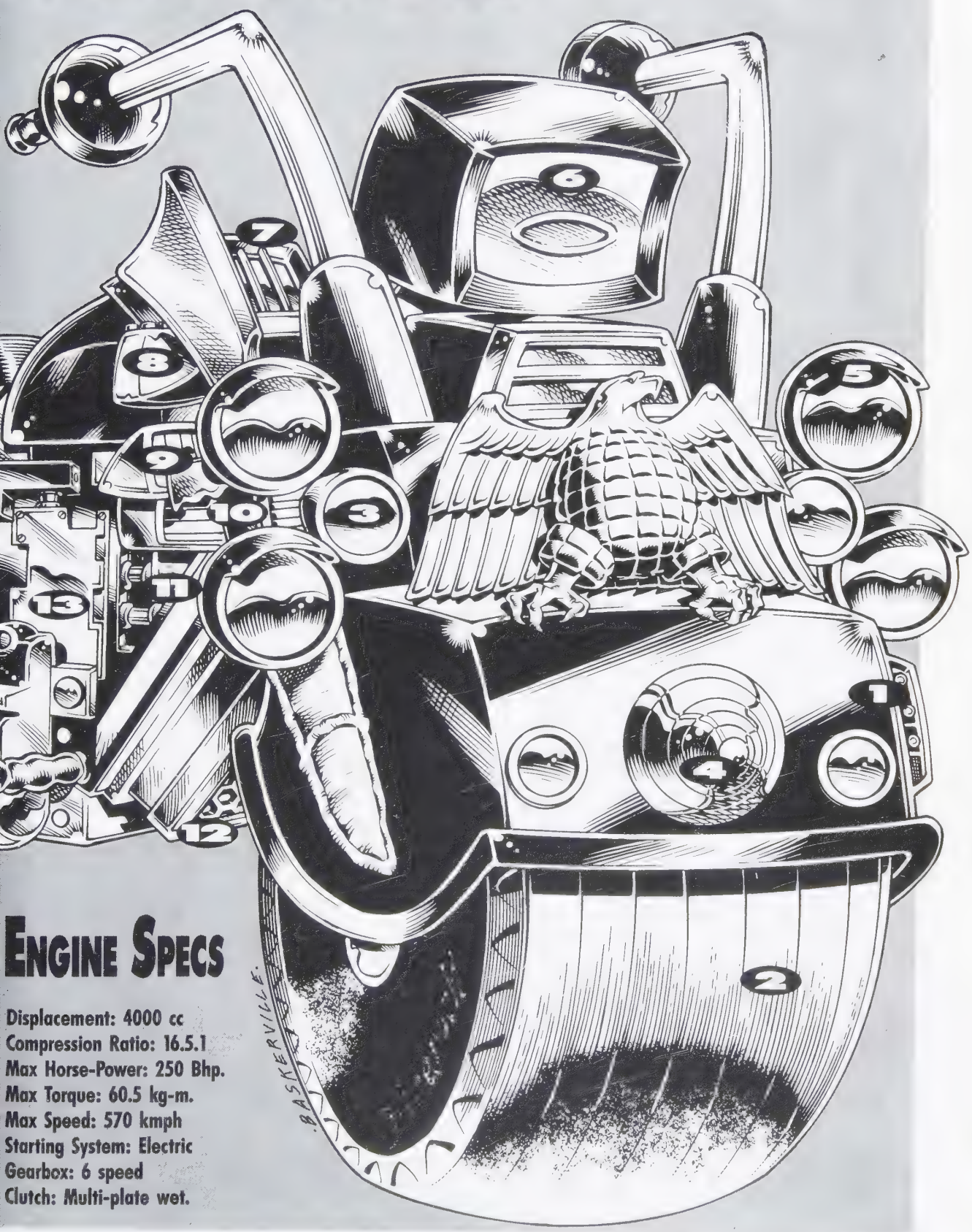
4000 CC of Law Enforcement – 500 Brake Horse-Power of Crimebuster – 48 Kilos of Perp Control!



DIMENSIONS

Overall height: 1156 mm
Overall width: 950 mm
Overall length: 2500 mm
Wheelbase: 1956 mm
Weight: 48kgs
Fuel tank capacity: 54.04 litres

MASTER



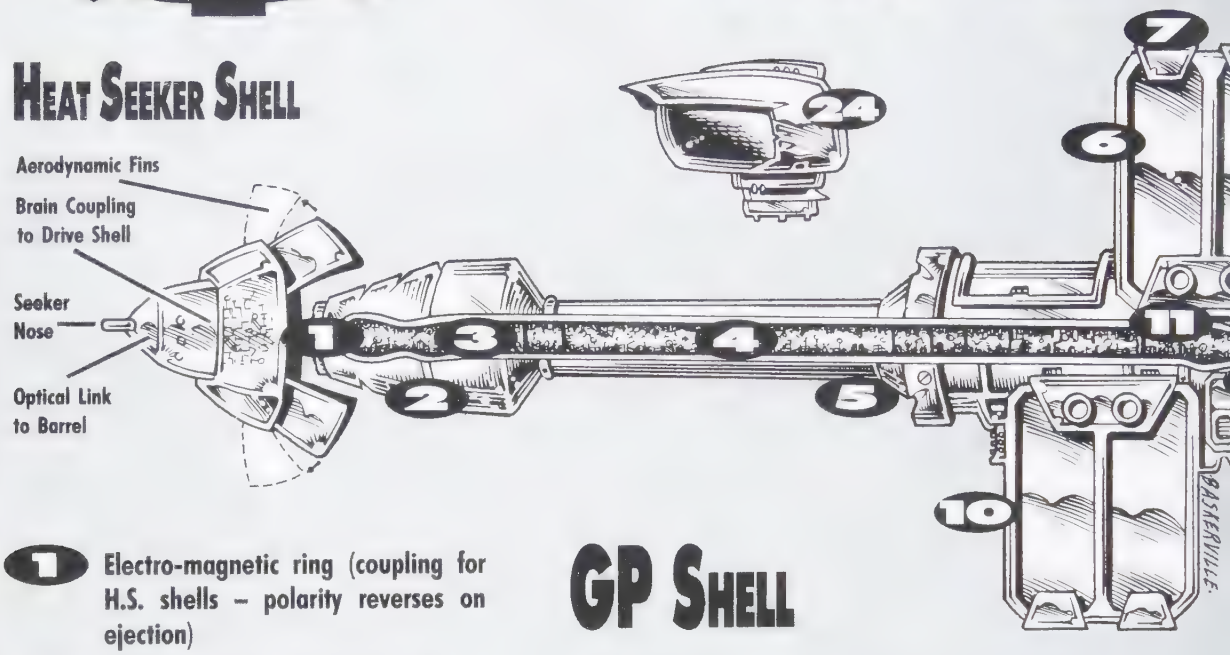
Engine Specs

Displacement: 4000 cc
Compression Ratio: 16.5.1
Max Horse-Power: 250 Bhp.
Max Torque: 60.5 kg-m.
Max Speed: 570 kmph
Starting System: Electric
Gearbox: 6 speed
Clutch: Multi-plate wet.

SPEC SCAN

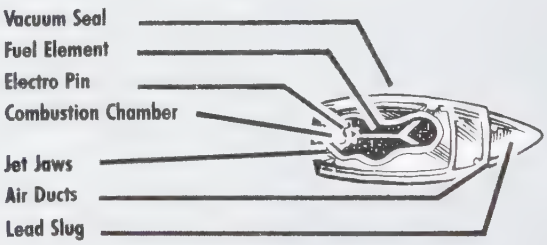
THE LA
THE JUST

HEAT SEEKER SHELL



1. Electro-magnetic ring (coupling for H.S. shells – polarity reverses on ejection)
2. Velocity boost/compression jaws & tongues
3. Electro-ignition: for incendiary shells
4. Diactinic barrel (neoform light-transmitting pexhalt alloy)
5. Frontal exhaust ducts (prevent excess compression)
6. Auxilliary top-loading magazine
7. Shell counter and final charge indicator (neon flash)
8. Magazine feed control (front/rear chambers)
9. Magazine selector (standard or auxilliary)
10. Magazine vacuum seal and electro-coupling
11. Magazine shutters: internal vacuum seal
12. Trigger
13. Electro-static charge implanter/ detonator

GP SHELL

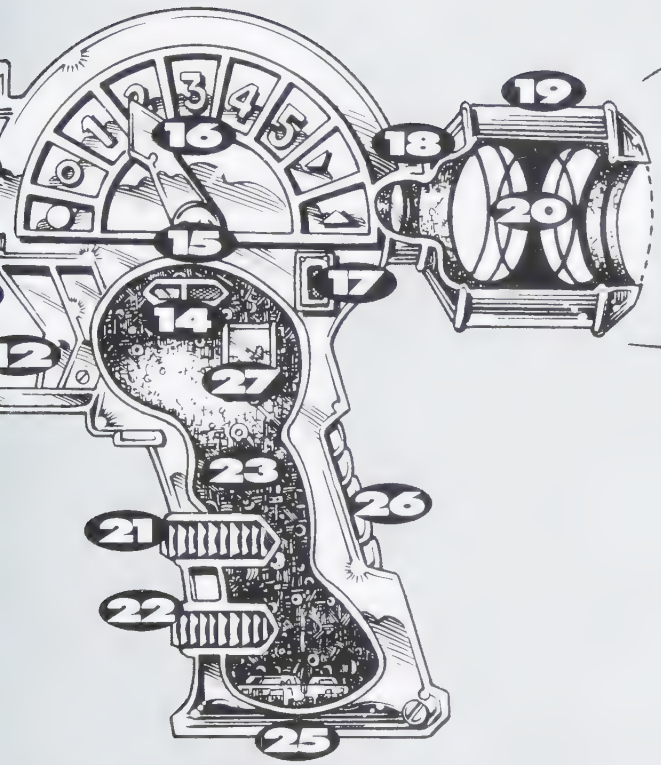


PROPULSION DATA

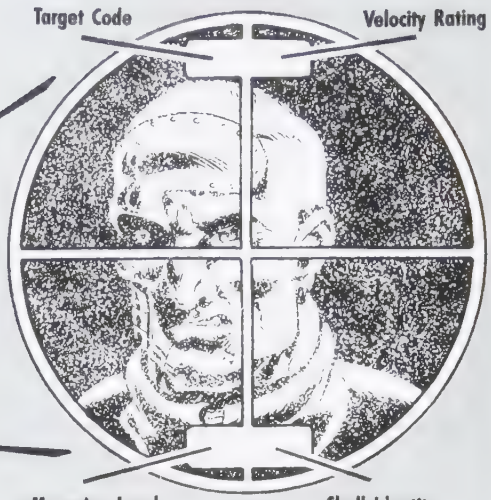
The shell is propelled by Argon 88b; a highly unstable element which combusts on oxygen contact. The shell's electrostatic pin rotates, collecting fuel (replacing it with de-oxygenated air) and delivering it to the combustion chamber, simultaneously opening air ducts to combust the Argon 88b. The jet fan diameter and the speed of pin rotation determine the velocity and range to the requirement of each individual shell.

SHELL TYPES	GP	RR
	General Purpose	Rubber Ric
TARGET GRADES	Human	Armoure Humar

VGIVER:
CE GUN!



Viewfinder Data Readout



Operation Techniques

Manual override can be used in auto-mode (without depression of override button). Acts as supressant or accelerator to auto-mode according to setting.

Viewfinder: minimum range 200mm general view. Zoom facility increases to 2000 for long range.

Suggested range for GP shells (others vary according to type). Max 3 miles. Average shell velocity (medium charge) 500 fps.

Magazine Capacity: 24 shells (2 types x 12)

I	AP	G	HE
ncendiary	Armour Piercing	Grenade	High Explosive
Light Machine		Heavy Machine	Man and Machine

14 Auto-repeater selector

15 Manual override button

16 Manual selector (velocity-charge control)

17 'Night Vision' infrared button

18 Diachrotic infrared electro-filters

19 'Fast Focus' grip for viewfinder (pull for zoom)

20 Lens elements (magnification 1-10 diopters)

21 Target selector (computer link) automatic mode

22 Fine focus dial (computer link) automatic mode

23 Computer

24 Stroboscopic flash head/flash input socket

25 Solid state Power Pack

26 Palm Print Analyser

27 Self-Destruct Charge (linked to 26)

WRITERS

John Wagner has been scripting for *2000 AD* for more years than he cares to remember. His creations include *Judge Dredd, Strontium Dog, Ace Trucking, Al's Baby, Button Man* and *Mean Machine*. Outside of *2000 AD* his credits include *Star Wars, Lobo, The Punisher* and the critically acclaimed *A History of Violence*.

With over 300 *2000 AD* stories to his name – not to mention over *250 Daily Star Judge Dredd* strips – **Alan Grant's** prolific creative record speaks for itself. Outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, Grant is well-known to Batman fans following a lengthy run on various incarnations of the title. More recently he has adapted Robert Louis Stevenson's classic novels *Kidnapped* and *Doctor Jekyll and Mr Hyde* in Graphic Novel format with artist Cam Kennedy. His television work includes scripts for the BBC series *Ace Lightning and the Carnival of Doom*.

Gordon Rennie is one of *2000 AD* and the *Megazine's* most prolific creators, with co-creative credits for *Caballistics, Inc., Glimmer Rats, Missionary Man, Necronauts, Storming Heaven, Rain Dogs* and *Witchworld*. He has also written *Daily Star Dredd* strips, *Judge Dredd, Harke and Burr, Mean Machine, Past Imperfect, Pulp Sci-Fi, Rogue Trooper, Satanus, Terror Tales, Tharg the Mighty, Vector 13, Absalom* and *Aquila*.

Robbie Morrison is one of *2000 AD's* most popular writers, having co-created *The Bendatti Vendetta, Shakara, Shimura* and *Vanguard*, and has chronicled the adventures of *Judge Dredd* in *2000 AD* and the *Judge Dredd Megazine*. He is also co-creator of fan-favourite Russian rogue *Nikolai Dante*, which won an Eagle award for 'Best UK Character', beating Judge Dredd to this accolade for the first time in almost twenty years. In the US, he has written *Spider-Man's Tangled Web* for Marvel and *The Authority* for DC/WildStorm. His and artist Charlie Adlard's critically acclaimed graphic novel *White Death* has also been hugely successful in both Europe and the US.

Mark Millar is one of *2000 AD's* most prolific story creators, with many co-creation credits including *Babe Race 2000, Big Dave*, and *Slaughterbowl*. He has also written for *Judge Dredd, Judge Anderson, Rogue Trooper* and *Zenith* with Grant Morrison. Outside of the Galaxy's Greatest Comic Millar has written *The Authority, Aztek, Batman, The Ultimates*, and *Vampirella*. His creator-owned project , *Kick-Ass*, was turned into a feature film and directed by Matthew Vaughn.

As well as serving as editor of the Galaxy's Greatest Comic between Progs 873 and 914 (4th Feb 1994–18th November 1994), **Alan MacKenzie** has created several 2000 AD strips, including Bradley, Brigand *Doom, Luke Kirby, R.A.M. Raiders, Soul Gun Warrior* and *Universal Soldier*.

Jim Alexander penned *Calhab Justice* for the *Megazine* as well as working on various *Judge Dredd* strips.

Si Spencer has worked on various strips for the *Judge Dredd Megazine* and was the co-creator behind the strips *The Creep* and *Harke and Burr*. He has also worked on *Books of Magick: Life During Wartime* for DC Publishing.

Pat Mills is the creator and first editor of 2000 AD. He developed *Judge Dredd* and is the writer/creator of many of its most popular stories such as *Nemesis the Warlock, Sláine* and *ABC Warriors*. He created *Battle Picture Weekly* with John Wagner and *Marshal Law* with *League of Extraordinary Gentlemen* artist Kevin O'Neill. His science fiction graphic novel series *American Reaper* with artist Clint Langley recently appeared in the *Judge Dredd Megazine*. He is currently working on new *2000 AD* stories, *Flesh, Defoe* and *Greysuit*, as well as Volume Eleven of his best-selling French graphic novel series *Requiem, Vampire Knight*, now available in English.

Former *Judge Dredd Megazine* editor **Alan Barnes'** writings include the highly acclaimed *Sherlock Holmes On Screen* (Titan Books), and the script for CBBC's animated *Doctor Who* adventure, *The Infinite Quest*.

ARTISTS

Cliff Robinson is one of *2000 AD's* longest-serving artists, having made his debut with a *Future Shock* way back in Prog 362! Since then, he has co-created *Mother Earth*, and illustrated numerous *Judge Dredd strips*, as well as *Future Shocks*, *Judge Anderson* and *Venus Bluegenes*.

Peter Doherty is primarily known to fans of the Galaxy's Greatest Comic as artist of the *Young Death* series, which opened *Judge Dredd: The Megazine*'s first volume, but he has also contributed extensively to *Judge Dredd*, working on the epic 'Judgment Day' as well as many shorter stories, including John Wagner's classic 'Bury My Knee At Wounded Heart'. Outside of *2000 AD*, Doherty's comic work includes *The Dreaming*, *Superman/Batman: World's Finest* and a *Grendel Tales* series. Peter is currently working as a digital colourist and has recently returned to *2000 AD* with work on *Devlin Waugh* and *Judge Dredd*.

Aside from his own co-created *Bad City Blue*, **Robin Smith** has illustrated *Future Shocks*, *Judge Dredd*, *Mean Machine*, *Rogue Trooper*, *Strontium Dog*, *Tharg the Mighty* and *Time Twisters*. He is also the illustrator of Paradox Press's *Green Candles*, and is co-creator of *The Bogie Man* with John Wagner and Alan Grant.

Trevor Hairsine's muscular pencils first wowed *2000 AD* readers on *Strontium Dogs*; he has since co-created *Harmony* and illustrated *Downlode Tales*, *Judge Anderson*, *Judge Dredd*, *Mercy Heights*, *Missionary Man*, One-Offs and *Pulp Sci-Fi*. Hairsine went on to pencil the first three issues of Com.X's *Cla$$war*, and has also pencilled issues of *Captain America* and *Ultimate Six* for Marvel Comics.

Since joining *2000 AD* in 1986 **Colin MacNeil** has worked on many strips, including Chopper: *Song of the Surfer* and the infamous death of Johnny Alpha in *Strontium Dog: The Final Solution*. He went on to collaborate with John Wagner on the award-winning America for the *Judge Dredd Megazine*. He has also worked on *Shimura*, *Maelstrom* and *Fiends of the Eastern Front: Stalingrad*, and, outside of the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, provided the atmospheric artwork on *Bloodquest* for Games Workshop. He also enjoys creating large abstract paintings. He says it's art therapy!

As co-creator of *Judge Dredd*, **Carlos Ezquerra** designed the classic original costume as well as visually conceptualising Mega-City One. He also co-created *Strontium Dog*. He has also illustrated *A.B.C. Warriors*, *Judge Anderson*, *Tharg the Mighty*, *Al's Baby* and *Cursed Earth Koburn* amongst many others. Outside of the 'Galaxy's Greatest Comic', Ezquerra first illustrated *Third World War* in *Crisis* magazine, and has since become a regular collaborator with Garth Ennis, working on *Adventures in the Rifle Brigade*, *Bloody Mary*, *Just a Pilgrim*, *Condors* and *The Magnificent Kevin*. He also pencilled two special *Preacher* episodes.

John Hicklenton has illustrated a wide range of strips across both *2000 AD* and the Megazine, including *Heavy Metal Dredd*, *Judge Dredd*, *Mean Machine*, *Nemesis the Warlock*, *Pandora*, *Rogue Trooper*, *Strange Cases*, *Tharg's Future Shocks* and *Satanus III*. His work can also be seen in *Crisis!* Deadline and in *Zombie World* - the latter of which he worked on with Pat Mills. Unfortunately, John suffered from Multiple Sclerosis and after heroically struggling with the disease for many years, decided to take his own life with the assistance of Dignitas in Zurich on the 19th March 2010. His final work – the breathtaking *100 Months*, was published by Cutting Edge Press in November 2010.

Shaky Kane's Jack Kirby-inspired psychedelic art has graced many British underground magazines such as *Deadline* and Revolver. He co-created *Soul Sisters* with David Bishop for the *Judge Dredd Megazine* and *Soul Gun Warrior* for *2000 AD*. His comic *The Bulletproof Coffin* is available through Image Comics.

Bryan Talbot is one of the UK's most respected comics artists. He has contributed to *Future Shocks*, *Judge Dredd*, *Nemesis the Warlock*, *Ro-Busters* and *Sláine* in the Galaxy's Greatest Comic.
Beyond *2000 AD*, Talbot is renowned for his body of graphic novel work, which includes *The Adventures of Luther Arkwright*, *Heart of Empire*, *The Tale of One Bad Rat*, *Alice in Sunderland*, *Grandville* and its sequel, *Grandville: Mon Amour*.

Jim Baikie is co-creator of one of the more lovable aliens to ever feature in the Galaxy's Greatest Comic – Interpreter Zhcchz from Tau Ceti, a.k.a. *Skizz*. In addition to co-creating the character (and then working on two subsequent series as sole writer), Baikie has illustrated *Cursitor Doom*, *Future Shocks* and *Judge Dredd*. He also co-created the hard-hitting political superhero series, *New Statesmen*, in *Crisis* magazine, and contributed to *Warrior* magazine's *Laser Eraser* and *Pressbutton*.

Rufus Dayglo started his career as an animation slave bot, but was saved by Tharg and rebuilt as an art droid. He now works for various publishers in the UK and US. He's since worked on *Lowlife*, *Metal Gear Solid*, *Judge Dredd*, a number of Horror books and *Tank Girl* with Alan Martin. Rufus is currently working on a book called *Solid Gold Death Mask* which will be published by threeA - dreams can come true… all hail Tharg the Mighty!

Henry Flint, winner of the National Comics Awards for Best Comic Artist 2004, is one of the Galaxy's Greatest Comic's rising superstars. Co-creator of *Sancho Panzer*, Shakara, and the fan-favourite strip, *Zombo*, his incredibly versatile pencils have also graced *A.B.C. Warriors*, *Judge Dredd/Aliens*, *Deadlock*, *Judge Dredd*, *Rogue Trooper*, *Nemesis the Warlock*, *The V.C.'s* and *Venus Bluegenes*. He has even written a *Tharg's Alien Invasions strip*! He has also begun to establish himself in American comics, working for DC comics on *Omega Men*, for Vertigo on *Haunted Tank* and for Marvel on *Fear Itself: Fearsome Four*. Away from the comics industry, Henry produced art of the cover of DJ Food's 2012 album, *The Search Engine*.

Mike Perkins' artwork first appeared in *2000 AD* illustrating a handful of *Future Shocks* and *Vector 13* stories before he co-created *Carver Hale*. He has also worked for the now defunct US publisher CrossGen, and with *Carver Hale* co-creator Mike Carey on the Marvel series *Spellbinders*.

John Richardson contributed the artwork to various *2000 AD* strips including *Tharg's Future Shocks*, *The Mean Arena*, *The VCs* and *Ro-Jaw's Robo-Tales*.

Sean Longcroft's work for the 'Galaxy's Greatest Comic' includes *Judge Dredd* strips for *Judge Dredd Lawman of the Future* and the *Judge Dredd Mega Special 1995*, as well as a *Missionary Man* strip in the *Judge Dredd Megazine*.

Simon Jacob is the co-creator of *Armoured Gideon* and *Dead Meat*, and has also provided art for *Harlem Heroes*, *Judge Dredd*, *Robo-Hunter*, *Tales of the Doghouse*, and Tharg's *Future Shocks*. His non-*2000 AD* work can be seen in *Mighty World of Marvel*.

Paul Neary is the multi-talented co-creator of *Mother Earth* and *Outlaw*, writer of *Judge Dredd* and *Vector 13*, and artist of *Abelard Snazz*, *Future Shocks* and *Judge Dredd*.
Having come to prominence at Marvel UK, Neary has worked on many major US titles, including *Captain America*, *Incredible Hulk*, *Nick Fury* and as an inker on *The Authority* and *Stormwatch*.

Marc Wigmore's stark, stylized artwork has also been featured in *Outlaw* and *Judge Hershey* for *2000 AD*.
Jim Vickers has illustrated some *Judge Dredd* stories and episodes of *Plagues of Necropolis* for the *Judge Dredd Megazine*.
Adrian Salmon has illustrated several strips for the *Judge Dredd Megazine* including, *Judge Dredd*, *Judge karyn* and the Paul Cornell scripted *Deathwatch*.

Paul Peart's art has graced the pages of both *2000 AD* and the *Judge Dredd Megazine* on such strips as Judge Dredd, Judge Hershey and Slaughter Bowl.

Jim O'Ready illustrated several issues of *Judge Dredd – Lawman of the Future*.

Calum Alexander Watt has illustrated several strips for *2000 AD* including, *Judge Dredd*, *Rogue Trooper* (Friday) and *Sinister Dexter*.

James Joyce & **Sean McNaughton** were the winners of a 2005 competition *2000 AD* ran in conjunction with pen manufacturers Stabilo. The competition involved designing a new villain for Dredd to face off against. James won the 12-18 category, while Sean won in the 18+ category. Each winner got to illustrate *Judge Dredd* strips which were published in a *2000 AD Winter Special*.

JUDGE DREDD

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Featuring rare thrills from *2000 AD* annuals and specials released through the mid-nineties into the new millennium. Experience some of the most outrageous *Dredd* stories ever published, including the rib-tickling 'Mr Bennet joins the Judges,' by Mark Millar (*Kick-Ass*), and the very English 'Dredd of Drokk Green.'

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